

Be my midnight swimmer*
I will be your sea salt lips
Be my cold blood killer and
I will be your fingertips

Be my midnight swimmer
I will be your sea salt lips
Be my cold blood killer and
I will be your fingertips

Be the drink rocker in my frame
Be the tap tapping at my car in the rain

Black fang

Be my drooling crooner
I will be your sweet tooth smile
Be my back street kisser and
I will be your golden mile

Be my wheeling diva
I will be your warm champagne
Be my one hit wonder and
I will be your fleeting fame

Be the drink rocker in my frame
Be the tap tapping at my car in the rain

Black fang

Be the drink rocker in my frame
Be the tap tapping at my car in the rain

Black fang

Be my rising fever
I will be your downtown drug
Be my Molly Ida and
I will be your mountain top

Be my midnight swimmer
I will be your sea salt lips
Be my cold blood killer and
I will be your fingertips