Deftones



You're so sweet Your smile Your pussy And your bones You're on fire You move me Like music With your style Let me think (and you think about what?) about girls (And what else?) and money, and new clothes (And what do I get?) thirty nights (uh huh) Of violence (yeah), and sugar, to love Come here come here closer to the lung So I can I can Shove her over railing You're sweet but I'm tired Of proving This love See you're a bore But you move me Like a movie That you love Let me think (and you think about what?) about girls (And what else?) and money, and new clothes (And what do I get?) thirty nights (uh huh) Of violence (yeah), and sugar, to love Come here come here closer to the lung So I can I can Shove her over railing Let me think (and you think about what?) about girls (And what else?) and money and new clothes (And what do I get?) thirty nights (uh huh) Of violence (yeah), and sugar, to love (fuckin' rock star) Come here come here closer to the lung Come here come here closer to the lung So I can I can Shove her over railing