Whisper it to me the way you want me I don't got no feeling no more Read it to me and tell me rights I don't think I know no more You're talking soul power and I'm right there too

She waited for me Like ice cream I coulda took all summer

Cafe dancer
She shows you her wounds
and you think you know her well
Can't think a one place that you rather be
Ain't nothing you need tonight

I'm ready to be it and you're right there too
I'm living nostalgia like
Like ice cream
on dry ice in the summer
And melted in the ultra sheen
And dime store cocoa butter

She waiting for me Like ice cream I coulda took all summer

So gimme some more I like that