

Let Me Finish

Drowners

I'd carve along the avenue,
Retracing steps that we once took.
And here I am looking on the sun,
What else must remind me of you at some extent
But I know it was bad to see you but I let it slip,
I let it slip.

When I feel the sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.

The sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.

But I know it's bad to picture shadows
Watching you unless it's nice to see you
After the night you don't regret.
And ordinarily I want to make you jealous
but I let it slip,
I let it slip.

I feel the sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.

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And oh God,
Oh God,
Oh God.