

## 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.

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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.