

Miss Ophelia

Fisher

Her number's under your shirt
-next to your heart (As if you could hide)
She leaves her taste in your mouth
- her smell on your fingers (As if I won't mind)

I wanna' know
-Is your Miss Ophelia
Giving you all that you crave?
I wanna' know
-Is your addiction to me
Stronger than your Miss Ophelia?

She's in her favorite place - your lips around her -
As I watch from the side
She makes you feel sensual -you make her look so intriguing
Think I might try her

I wanna' know
-Could your Miss Ophelia
Give to me all I crave?
And I wanna' know
-Is the addiction to love
Stronger than your Miss Ophelia?

She put a spell in our veins, smoke in our eyes
We are so blinded

I wanna' know
-Did your Miss Ophelia
Give to you all that you crave?

I can still feel her...I can still taste her...