

El Monte

Girl in a Coma

I want to wash all of your clothes and make you feel warm when
you're
cold.

And scratch you when you got an itch.

I do. I do. I do. I do. I do. I
do. I do.

I do want to marry you.

I want to suck all of your toes and love
you when you're feeling low.

And fall down when you scream, Bang!

I do. I

do. I do. I do. I do. I do. I do.

I do want to sing with you.

Scream it

out, You're the first in the game.

Fail to mention now, you've forgotten my
name.

Stare down the barrel of your own gun 'cause it's yours.

Stare down

the barrel of your own gun 'cause it's yours.

I do. I do. I do. I do. I do. I

do. I do.

I do want to marry you.

Am I just another figure to call upon
when you're bored?

Am I something else to ignore?

Am I just another score,
you adore?