

More for Show

Hot Hot Heat

A long, long time ago...
it went exactly as I planned because back then we never played
it safe
and she put on more for show.
Combustible at best, the rest just fell right in to place.
Yes, in fact, that was the case.
But, when she sat down I felt seriously delerious because...
a tragedy at best -the less she cared about herself,
no longer cared about her little self.
And the reason that it took me
and she hooked me originally was all for show.
A dollhouse drawn in sand.
The random look of dirty hands throwing out my plans.
I felt seriously delerious and furious because she put on more
for show.
A long, long time ago...
it went exactly as I planned because back then she put on more
show.
Then so effortlessly lost her lust for dressing up.
She's messing up. She's no more fun.
But now I know it to had to be more for show.