I can see you on internet That's your milieu Practically you are intimate Suds in the tub

I keep up with your interests
Who's that beside you making the cut
I'll saying he's smiling

These enhance my bad intentions
Without containing my sense of wonder

Let them come crash it Party's over No keys and we had to smash it Party's over

Rock n' roll bitch I'm into it I like to show you my stuff Baby cheetahs the Himalayas What's got you startled umbilical

Leading hand keeps the distance Sliding stance piece resistance

Let them come crash it Party's over No keys and we had to smash it Party's over

There was some great neighbors who found me And would not give up to strangers my care Away from me now Things come unhanded Off the rails some

I knew you I need you too Your trying no reason to In silence no reason given No reason to

Let them come crash it Party's over The season can hang beside it Party's over