

Women We Haven't Met Yet

Minus the Bear

Tonight the bay's a pane of glass
Let's break it
Our bodies ache to swim
So let's swim
We're drunk enough to dull the cold
Let's take off all the clothes, let's go

Your feet kick slow
At slow motion
Head back, eyes closed

You slip under for a second
You touch my leg and pull on my hand
So come on girl, no one can see this
Come on girl

Your feet kick slow
At slow motion
Head back, eyes closed

Now we got it [x4]