

## Don't Release Me From Your Spell

Moto boy

It's been what, a month or two  
Since I first laid eyes on you  
Did you put me under a spell that night  
Yeah I think so cause now I'm bound to you

The curvings of your collarbone  
Painted white and carved in stone  
Silky dunes for me to roam forever  
And forever I am lost in you

Don't release me from your spell

Through the smoke of cigarettes

I see a misty eyed coquette  
I've seen those eyes before  
I'm sure of it  
In my dreams, my sleep, my idle hours

A killer moon is high tonight  
And I'll be sleeping with the fishes  
If I can't sleep there next to you  
I am bound to you  
I am bound to you

Don't release me from your spell