

Slow

My Bloody Valentine

Oh well, you know it's up to you
Sugar, think what we could do
Can I have a question
I'll make you smile, smile, smile, smile, smile

Sugar, sugar, you're up to my lips
Licking over everything I miss
And I got no reason
Just a slow, slow, slow, slow suck

I'm feeling bad, I'm feeling good
Feeling like I never could
Lick, lick, lick and suck, suck, suck
I want it slow, slow, slow, slow

Sugar, sugar, you're up to my lips
Place my head upon your hips
And I got no reason
You make me smile, smile, smile, smile

Well, what the hell, we're all the same
You got what I need, so don't play no games
Sugar, think what we could do
I'll make you smile, smile, smile, smile through

Got the rush, I don't feel no shame
On top of me you know while I don't know your name
And we got no reason
Just a slow, slow, slow, slow, suck