Speak, I'm listening
Baby, I'm your sweet thing
Believe what I'm saying
God's truth, I'm not lying

I lie steady
Rest your head on me
I'll smooth it nicely
Rub it better 'till it bleeds

And you'll believe me Caught out again I'm calling you weak Getting even

And I, I was joking Sweet babe, let me stroke it Take, I'm giving God's truth, I'm not lying

And you'll believe me
I, I, I'm calling you in
And I'll make it better
I'll rub 'till it bleeds

I'll rub it until it
I'll rub it until it, hey!
I'll rub it until it
I'll rub it until it

I'll rub it until it, hey!
I'll rub it until it
I'll rub it until it
I'll rub it until it