

Skin on Skin

Queens of the Stone Age

From the moment you said "why haven't you kissed me yet?"
I knew I'd wipe that paint from your lips
I stare the lids off your eyes, gone down on your dirty mind
& end up between your hips
Handfuls of sweat tangled hair, anytime, anywhere
I wanna lick you too much baby
I just play all alone, whispering for your moan
Forced to crawl down this line, just to touch

I can get in
I can't get out
I'm just sweating my sheets
I hate to see you leave, but I love to watch you go baby
Twisted secret lives, the way you bat your eyes
Givin' head, givin' head, givin' head

Watch you come from above
I'm so needy for love, I'm desperate,
Greedy in slavery
I sneak around from behind
I got a one track mind
We got a skin on skin thing baby
I wanna lick you too much
I hear you comin', ooh, aaaah, baby