Robots in Disguise

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Aim at your cheek for a social kiss, but I missed, and I
hit your lips,
You shook my hand as I held your gaze and I blinked, as
you said my name.
I'm hit and you're it
and I'm hit, and you're it
I frame your looks and I hit repeat, in the dark, you
were my T.V
I touch myself, shower dirty talk, heavy breath, hot wear
tug of war
I fix a chat and ignore your signs,
I clock your leave and we say goodbye,
and you laugh cuz I dropped my bike
I'm hit and you're it
and I'm hit and you're it
You suck my flesh and I gasp for air,
You crush my skin and a grab of hair,
because you weren't the sex in my head
and I'm hit, and you're it
I'm hit and you're it.
and I'm hit and you're it,
I'm hit and you're it,
I'm hit
and you're it!
and you're it!
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