

Autograph

Sick of Sarah

You had a heart of gold
You had a heart of stone
I had a heart attack
I pulled you in?
You pushed me back
You're not so innocent
You're just a hypocrite
Now turn me on
Let me loose
Blow me off
What's your excuse

I'm not messing around
I want your autograph
I wanna touch you
Yeah
I'm not messing around
Messing around
I want your autograph

Your bones are pliable
So undeniable
Cannot commit to words
Words are indescribable
If I had my way
I'd eat you everyday
Come a little closer
Listen to the words I have to say

I'm not messing around?
I want your autograph
I wanna touch you?
yeah
I'm not messing around
messing around
I want your autograph
and you'll just screw with my soul
your words they twist and fold
I need to learn to swallow them whole
swallow them whole
I want your autograph

can't quite sleep in the middle of the night
you're touching yourself
if you could see everything that I see
I can't quite take this
I can't quite break this
you can't quite take this
you can't quite break this

I'm not messing around?
I want your autograph
I wanna touch you
touch you well?
yeah
not messing around
I want your autograph

and you'll just screw with my soul
your words they twist and fold
I need to learn to swallow them whole
swallow you whole
I want your autograph