## **To The Sly And Cunning**

**Sponge Cola** 

Draw the line Slightly submissive She faints in time Opens her mouth in reflex

Something comes soon We all make room Numbs the senses

Take me up and down again 'Cause I know you're the one for me

99
Rapid flowin movements
She paints the night
Releases rapid kisses

Something comes on We all get some What's my sentence?

Hand to thigh
Neck to sky
Up above
Had I been there?