Stone Temple Pilots

our bed we live, our bed we sleep
making love and I become you
flesh is warm with naked feet
stabbing thorns and you become me
oh, I'd beg for you. Oh, you know I'll beg for you.

pick a song and sing a yellow nectarine take a bath, I'll drink the water that you leave if you should die before me ask if you can bring a friend pick a flower, hold your breath and drift away...

she holds my hand we share a laugh, slipping orange blossom breezes love is still and sweat remains a cherished gift unselfish feeling... oh, I'd beg for you. Oh, you know I'll beg for you.

pick a song and sing a yellow nectarine take a bath, I'll drink the water that you leave if you should die before me ask if you can bring a friend pick a flower, hold your breath and drift away...

she tells me things, I listen well drink the wine and save the water skin is smooth, I steal a glance dragon flies "er" gliding over... oh, I'll beg for you. Oh, you know I'll beg for you.

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