

A Little Death

The Neighbourhood

Vacancy was lit, the guests were checking in
The concierge was cold,
The water pipes had mold all over them
The room was fit for two,
The bed was left in ruins
The neighbor was knocking, yeah
But no one would let him in

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human

Dancing through the night
A vodka and a sprite
A glimpse of the silhouettes
A night that they never forget

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human

She sought death on a queen-sized bed
And he had said darling your looks can kill,
So now you're dead

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human

Touch me, yeah
I want you to touch me there
Make me feel like I am breathing
Feel like I am human again