Be My Thrill

The Weepies

Be my thrill My little white pill My unpaid bill The one who will Be my love My little grey dove My push and my shove My heaven above And we tumble down like Jack and Jill And I miss all of the joy you kill But I love you still Be my thrill Be my one My day in the sun My little pop gun The best thing I've done Be my what My open and shut My everything but My little hot slut And we tumble down like Jack and Jill And I miss all of the joy you kill But I love you still Be my thrill Every morning is like the one before And Everybody needs someone to adore I'm counting on you Oh oh baby say you will Oh oh baby be my thrill Be my youth My kissing booth My little sweet tooth My beauty and truth Be my thrill My little white pill My wait up until The one who will And we tumble down like Jack and Jill And I miss all of the joy you kill But I love you still Be my thrill And we tumble down like Jack and Jill And I miss all of the joy you kill But I love you still Be my thrill Yeah I love you still Be my thrill