

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