

Physical Love

The Working Title

I know better than this
i shoulda left
i coulda been back in my bed ours ago
but i'm inside a stranger

I talk daily to god
making my rounds
delivering mail lookin to fill the hole in my core
but when the sun goes out its

Love physical love
maybe its the feeling so
much more tangible
feel it on the tip of my tongue

Born in the bible belt
nothing gets me hotter than
yankin on a belt thats undone

Breath so heavy and full
sweaty and cold
i feel alive i am alright i have arrived
take me all the way in

Lightning come from above
bring me to life
bring me to god bring me to death i could care less
get me out of this bed

It's only flesh and bone
i can go home