

# The Edge Of My Seat

Thea Gilmore

Well, hey there come over here  
Y'know, I've got something to show you  
Just swivel in your power chair  
D'you want me to be Persephone the cookie queen  
And Snow White too  
Well forgive me for my complexion and my lewd tongue  
And lack of sensitivity  
But I'm not some easy little girl  
If you wanna fight someone you can  
Come fight me  
Lets do it now  
Lets do it now  
Lets do it now  
Do it now

An I could sit with my hands intertwined  
And shrug my shoulders pretending everything's just fine  
But what fun is life when you're just  
Cowering in a corner waiting to drown all the time?  
And he grins and winks at me saying  
□Honey I'm your godsend I sense you're incomplete□  
And I smile and turn the other way, so come on big boy  
I'll meet you on the edge of my seat  
Lets do it now  
Lets do it now  
Lets do it now  
Do it now

And there she goes to her samurai  
Panties tucked high  
The past tense can be your alibi

And we have been draped across these bar stools  
Picking stones out of our size six boots and  
He has been greasing every female with a gaze  
That smacks of 'I'll have anything that moves'  
So we take up the initiative  
And stroll over to Mr. Muscles in that predatory waltz  
Saying □hey there, lets see what you've got boy  
□And don't mind our amusement or preliminary insults□  
Lets do it now  
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Do it now  
Do it now  
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