

## Sex On Fire

Tina Cousins

Lay where you're laying  
Don't make a sound  
I know they're watching  
They're watching  
All the commotion  
The kiddie like play  
Has people talking  
Talking  
You  
Your sex is on fire  
The dark of the alley  
The break of the day  
The head while I'm driving  
I'm driving  
Soft lips are open  
Them knuckles are pale  
Feels like you're dying  
You're dying  
You  
Your sex is on fire  
Consumed  
Were the words to transpire  
Hot as a fever  
Rattling bones  
I can just taste it  
Taste it  
If it's not forever  
If it's just tonight  
Oh it's still the greatest  
The greatest  
The greatest  
You  
Your sex is on fire  
You  
Your sex is on fire  
Consumed  
Were the words to transpire  
And You  
Your sex is on fire  
Consumed  
Were the words to transpire