

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