

She Says

XP8

She Says
She says, 'Just let it'
She says, 'Just let it hurt'
I say, 'I'm nervous'
She says, 'You're perfect'
I say, 'It'll hurt us'
She says, 'Just let it'
No words we're just dancing
Uncertain of what we're chancing
No chance of romancing
No touching, just glancing
Can't talk, I just listen
Just look at how she glistens
Don't move, or people talk
Don't stop just walk
I stare hard at her lips
Lips I must not ever kiss My body, her fingertips
Contact, some bliss
No words we're just dancing

Uncertain of what we're chancing
No chance of romancing
No touching, just glancing
She says, 'Just let it'
She says, 'Just let it hurt'
Can't talk, I just listen
Just look at how she glistens
Don't move, or people talk
Don't stop just walk
I stare hard at her lips
Lips I must not ever kiss
My body, her fingertips
Contact, some bliss
She knows that she scares me
I can't breathe, just barely
Does she feel the hurting
That comes with all the flirting?
Then it happens, we're kissing
Now we know what we were missing
I say, 'I'm nervous'
She says, 'You're perfect'