

Dazey and the Scouts - Wet

tom:

Am

All alone in my bedroom

With the lights turned down and my roommate gone

I know it's over still I cling on

Cause I'm my own right-hand girl

And I don't need anyone

But sometimes I miss your stupid face, and your taste

And your smoking gun

[Chorus]

It's so depressing how the tear ducts in my eyes

Are so much wetter than the space between my thighs

Oh, oh, oh I can't help if thinking about it only makes me cry

It keeps me wet, you know you keep me wet, 'til I run dry-y-y-

[Short Instrumental]

[Verse 2]

It's nights like this that remind me of my deepest fantasy

Where I'm all alone and I feel the cold, dark earth caressing me

'Cause I'm six feet under nearly, and I don't have anyone

But this wouldn't be the first or last time that

Both my tears and I have come

[Chorus]

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[Short Instrumental]

[Bridge]

My blood runs cold, my thoughts are plasmic

I'm not letting go

And letting go could be orgasmic

But I guess I wouldn't know

N.c

(Assorted carnal exclamations of thirst for Austin Corona)

[Chorus]

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Acordes

