Your Flesh Against Mine

Dillon

Someone forgot that toothbrush at my houseI want to be your lover Wipe your lipstick across my mirrorYour skin across my skin Your hands on my hips

My neck on your lipsTo the backbone, backbone, backbone backbone

To the backbone, backbone, backbone

To the backbone, backbone, backbone

To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backboneWhere the broken glass has been lying

Next to my heart

Where the broken glass has been lying

Next to my heart, to my conscience

Where the broken glass has been

Next to my heart, to my conscience, to my faithYour flesh against mine

You fletch your teeth, I'll fletch mine

You fletch your teeth, I'll fletch mine

Up the staircase

Despair case, despair case, despair case

Up the staircase

Despair case, despair case, despair case

Up the staircase (Take care, don't hurt yourself)

Despair case, despair case, despair case

Up the staircase (Take care, don't hurt myself)

Despair case, despair case, despair case

Up the staircase

Despair case, despair case, despair case

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/