

Cute Thing

Car Seat Headrest

I got so fucking romantic
I apologize
Lemme light your cigarette
Come visit Kansas for a week of debauchery
Songs and high fives and weird sexCute thing
Don't be rude, thingHot thing
It was nothingGod
Give me Dan Bejar's voice
And John Entwistle's stage presence
I will be your rock, God, when you're rolling the dice
I got so fucking romantic
I apologize
Lemme smoke your weed, no wait
Healthy minds make sexy bodies
Let us touch so much of ourselves togetherCute thing
Don't be rude, thingHot thing
It was nothingDog
Give me one little chance
I can make you a man
I will be your rock, dog, when you're rolling your eyesHe died in an explosion
Of mixed media and poorly written reviews
And some stammering drunk who tried to tell him how good his shit was
That is some good shit, man
I accidentally spoke your first name aloud
Trying to make it fit in the lyrics of Ana Ng, worked like a charm
I would sleep naked
Next to you nakedLike some Stanley Kubrick porn director
Casting couples, eyes wide shut for a reason

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