

Magick Flute

Babes in Toyland

Draggin' my ass
Around countryside
Leave it to you
I've got nothing to hide
Don't worry
I won't touch you
Your eyes pierce me
And leave me to hang
Please touch me
And don't worry
'Cause I'm burning

The vein straight to your heart
Kick Tom upside his head
Regretting the things
That I've already said
Distance captivates me
It holds the hook
Secrets hold the breath
That I never took
Lactating eyes
Looking from my thighs
Seeing and wondering what went wrong