Come with me.

We're gonna look at the stars.
We took a backroad in my car.
Down to the ocean,
it's only water and sand
And in the ocean we'll hold hands.

But I don't really like you, apologetically dressed in the best, but on a he artbeat glide.

Without an answer, the thunder speaks for the sky, and on the cold, wet dirt I cry .

And on the cold, wet dirt I cry.

Don't you wanna come with me? Don't you wanna feel my bones on your bones?
It's only natural.

A cinematic vision ensued
like the holiest dream.
It's someone's calling?
An angel whispers my name,
but the message relayed is the same:
"Wait till tomorrow,
you'll be fine."
But it's gone to the dogs in my mind.
I always hear them
when the dead of night
comes calling to save me from this fight.
But they can never wrong this right.

Don't you wanna come with me? Don't you wanna feel my bones on your bones?
It's only natural.
Don't you wanna swim with me? Don't you wanna feel my skin on your skin?
It's only natural.

(Never had a lover)
I never had a lover
(Never had soul)
I never had soul
(Never had a good time)
And I never had a good time
(Never got cold)
I never got gold.

Don't you wanna come with me? Don't you wanna feel my bones on your bones?
It's only natural.
Don't you wanna swim with me? Don't you wanna feel my skin on your skin?
It's only natural.
Don't you wanna come with me? Don't you wanna feel my bones on your bones?

It's only natural.
Come and take a swim with me. Don't you wanna feel my skin
on your skin?
It's only natural