Just was a little bit Lust was a little bit Fit was a little bit Luck was a little bit Life was a little bit Like was a little bit Light was a little bit Night was a little bit Love was a little bit gone Was a little bit wrong Was a little bit strong Was a little bit Like was a little bit Tripe was a little bit Plight was a little bit f**k was a lot of it

She loves reasons Why we should breed Some need thresholds To keep off their knees She gets around

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I wish you were an angel
You might have some better things
Like a clue for something
And probably some wings
For when you go all over
Giving yourself away to anybody