

BACK DOOR

Bane's World

Coming through the back door, Do you see me girl?
I feel my fingers breaking, Combing through your curls
Her head is like the ocean, comes and goes with the tide
Her body is a pillow, only there in the night

Gliding down the concrete, I wanna shake my stuff
She wants to meet me later, I told her sure enough
I wanna walk beside you, I wonder what it'd be like
I'll put it down right on you, and we can talk some jive