

# Voicemail

Benjamin Amaru

She said  
Shirt back on  
Forgive me but there's the door, it's just  
What we fought  
This scene, your jeans, and the ground, we were  
Like an endless sea  
It was you and me, and you were all I need, can I  
Get a little more taste?  
One last kiss on a tape, is it  
Is it what I think it is?  
Are you mad at me for what we did?  
This is all I have  
You can do what you want except for that, girl  
Please get back  
I know it's kinda late and I'm sorry for that, baby  
My name filled  
Lips on your neck when you said I was rude, and  
  
I'm a lover, lover  
I need your body and you need another  
I'm the cover, cover  
Aging the flowers but you wouldn't bother  
When I hold you, hold you  
I am the demon and you are my soul food  
Let me show you, show you  
I can be better so we can be good too  
Oh, I can be better so we can be good too  
Oh, I can be better so we can be good too  
Oh, I can be better so we can be good too  
Oh, I can be better so we can be good too, yeah  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Yeah