

Poet (In Studio)

Bibi Bourelly

Caught in the moment
You're like a poet
And every time you say my name sounds like the ocean
Lost in the middle
You're like a riddle
And when I look inside your eyes you make me feel little

Gimme my fix now
Quakin' and achin'
Feels like I am falling to my knees
Gimme my fix now
My earth is 'quaking
Baby and I cannot seem to breathe

'Cause you're my cocaine
Addicted to you, I just wanna breathe you in
Inseparable like rock and roll and Kurt Cobain
You're my rock and roll and you're my Kurt Cobain
(Oh, whoa, oh, oh)
You are my Kurt Cobain (oh, whoa, oh, oh)
You are my everything (oh, whoa, oh, oh)
You could be my Kurt Cobain
You are my everything (oh, whoa, oh, oh)

My sweetest poison, my entertainer
I'm like the canvas
You're like my painter
You exploit me, my perpetrator
You paranoiy me, my troublemaker

Gimme my fix now
Shakin' and achin'
Feels like I'm drowning in the coral sea
Gimme my fix now
My earth is 'quaking
I just wanna fall down to my knees

'Cause you're my cocaine
Addicted to you, I just wanna breathe you in
Inseparable like rock and roll and Kurt Cobain
Baby, you're my rock and roll and Kurt Cobain
(Oh, whoa, oh, oh)
You are my Kurt Cobain (oh, whoa, oh, oh)
You are my everything (oh, whoa, oh, oh)
You could be my Kurt Cobain
You are my everything (oh, whoa, oh, oh)

You are my Kurt Cobain
You are my everything