

Feed The Fire

BoDeans

(I) wanna lay with you wet and naked bodies.

And I wanna feel your skin on mine.
And with the warmth inside eventually we shiver.
'Til we sleep we sleep so satisfied.

CHORUS

Lay down, lay down, lay down down and feed.
Lay down, lay down, lay down down and feed.
Lay down, lay down, lay down down and feed the fire.

I see your mouth as a perfect weapon.
A perfect comfort in a perfect voice.
And I see your lips as where I lay my head at night.
And you swallow all unwanted noise

CHORUS 2X

CHORUS 2X