

# Death Of Me

Brandon Jenner

My emotions are swimmin' through the oceans  
On the hunt for something to eat  
Feelin' kinda naughty, they circle round your body  
So entranced by your heartbeat

They inch a little closer, creep a little lower  
On the now that comes after three  
If they move in for the slaughter  
Cloud up all the waters  
I know you'd be the death of me  
You'd be the death of me  
You'd be the death of me

I know it's juvenile, dream about your style  
Your smile really brings on the heat  
I'm just so preoccupied with bein' satisfied  
My eyes practice bein' discreet

We could meet up in the lobby, treat it as a hobby  
Down the hall, insert the key  
In that itty-bitty room, I'd be lyin' in my tomb  
I know you'd be the death of me  
You'd be the death of me  
You'd be the death of me

I'm so damn thirsty, but your love ain't free  
Thank God my instinct's lookin' over me  
There's something special about the way that you move  
I'd love to have you all to myself  
But somehow, I know I would end up dead

There's no rhyme or reason for feelin' what I'm feelin'  
No chance I could rinse and repeat  
I'm just sizin' up your love, the pain I'm thinkin' of  
Is it worth something so damn sweet?

I could let myself surrender, become the great pretender  
Deny my own disease  
You look so beautiful at my empty funeral  
You know, you were the death of me

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