

# Throw It All Away

Bryce Savage

Lipstick on my uh, yeah  
You know that you want it  
Pink fit on you uh, yeah  
You know that I love it  
Liquid in my uh, yeah  
Sip all that you wanna  
Lipstick on my uh, quick fix oh yeah  
Lipstick on my uh, yeah  
You know that you want it  
Pink fit on you uh, yeah  
You know that I love it  
Want it all, all, all  
I swore that I wouldn't fall

Your touch, your skin  
Too much, give in  
This love, this sin  
It's rough, you grin  
Your touch, your skin  
Too much, give in  
This love, this sin

(Let's just throw it all away)

Let's just throw it all away  
Fall in love with sinners pain  
Give into compulsive fate, compulsive fate  
(And we sin as devils love as angels do)  
Let's just throw it all away  
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Give into compulsive fate, compulsive fate  
(And we sin as devils love as angels do)

Like clock work  
She takin' it off first  
I ain't gonna stop her  
Now we both lost shirts  
And she got thirst  
Cause she got hurt  
Damn it's like clock work

I wanna be high for this  
You wanna get rides  
Yeah you swallow my pride for this  
You wanna let go forget the world with me  
So let's indulge all of our needs

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