

I'll come based on facts like she'll be there
Making self-control leave me

And she'll stand this out in bricks
To the rioters

I can't believe you're 26
Without having a few in my fist
Cause you've got a mind that is so hell bent on
Fixing me up before I get my coat off
You with those hands that are so hell bent on
Making a mess to suggest you'd think something

I'll come based on facts like we're always screaming
But I still love you tearing me up at the seams

And she'll stand this out in bricks
To the rioters

I can't believe you're 26
Without having a few in my fist
Cause you've got a mind that is so hell bent on
Fixing me up before I get my coat off
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You see, I don't know why
I know now
I would not, have been less tempted
To get you on top
Touch of pace, I'd have been good to you babe

You've got a mind that is so hell bent on
Fixing me up before I get my coat off
Cause you with those hands that are so hell bent on
Making a mess to suggest you'd think something
You with those hands that are so hell bent on
Making a mess to suggest you'd think something