

## Percolator

Charly Bliss

Come on, baby, get me high  
There's always something new to buy  
I cry all the time, I think that it's cool  
I'm in touch with my feelings  
I have always loved the door  
But I will always love you more  
I love metaphors, swimming in your pool

I am pregnant with meaning  
Could I be more appealing  
Writing slurs on the ceiling?  
Come on, baby, you're bleeding

I'm gonna die in a getaway car  
I haven't tried, but it sounds too har-ar-ar-ar-ar-ard  
Aaaah!

I'm not scared to lick the floor  
'Cause I have sucked on something worse  
Straight from the adored, myself over yours?  
C'mon, baby, keep dreaming  
Don't you know I aim to please?  
I'm everybody's favorite tease  
Put your hand on my knee, that's what friends are for

Well, I think I'm still breathing  
While my parents are sleeping  
I am sick, but I'm speaking  
My boyfriend is freaking  
My conscious is fucked and my judgment is leaking and

I'm gonna die in a getaway car  
I haven't tried, but it sounds too hard  
All of my friends never understand  
You say that I make you feel like a man