

Hill

Dora Jar

He likes riding on a skateboard down the hill, oh
And I like (I like) watching (Watching) from the top, yeah
What a thrill, oh
And I don't remember anything
That I wanna do without you, woah
'Cause I like lovin' you, oh
Oh, oh

He's not drinking and every time I take a sip I spill, oh
Now I keep sinking into him against my will, oh
Call me
How do I know you want me?
Your devotion has me waiting on the side of the road
Motionless, reaching across an ocean
And my telepathic hunger keeps on growling for you