

Beach House

Duckwrth

...gripping down my thighs, breathing down my neck, like, like, like, you got me floating through waves like, like, please don't stop, take it slowly, my body floats to the beats of your stroke, grind, to your kiss, prove how much you missed me. All this shit you were talking, allowing my body to melt into you. We're colliding, gliding, right into beach house waves

In my melancholy room
Life ain't looking like a beach house
But when you're Facetiming me
You just bring the sunny beach out
Catch her with the 5-0-9
Right before the tides arise
That sunset on your neck
There's no place like home yet
Your ocean got me hypnotized
...

...please, don't stop, take it slow