

## Beach House

Duckwrth

...gripping down my thighs, breathing down my neck, 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