

## Like I Do

## Envy on the Coast

I've been gettin' high  
Spending nights  
With the television on in black and white  
In a room that's dressed in red...  
Turning water into wine  
With a lady who  
Must be made of porcelain and fire  
And she breaths just like I do

She shivered like a good bride  
Should and I swear just like July  
Lick the flesh from every bone  
'Til we're satisfied.

You should have seen your eyes widen  
At the sight of my hands  
Ripping apart those vows.  
Bucket of water for every  
Match she struck for me.  
But maybe,  
This is meant to be.  
Lady this is meant to be.

Starin' in the mirror  
Without a stitch on, hands tied 'round  
Her hips and wondering who is  
Staring back at me?  
So we drowned him in the pool, her in the ocean.  
Bury the bodies in a park just down the street  
And then crawled back in bed.

She don't shimmer like the others do  
But she sweats like July.  
Lick the flesh from every bone  
'Til we're satisfied, oh...

I've been gettin' high...  
And she breaths just like I do...