

Sticky

FKA twigs

I'm tired of messing up my life with
Overcomplicated moments and sticky situations
I tried to fuck you with the lights on
In the hope you'd think I'm open and have a conversation

I'm tired of messing up my life with
Overcomplicated moments and sticky situations
You're right, I hold it in my body
Little snakes inside a bottle
Writhing in my frustrations

But it hurts so bad
To shed my skin with you watching
You know, you know, you know it makes me shy
Count to one, two, three
And show my vulnerability
Come on, come on, come on, say something nice to me

My body aches to be known
To be expressive in itself
I want to forgive myself
I want to release myself
From the pain I have inside
My body wants to be touched in the
Deepest and darkest places
I want to be loved

I'm tired of messing up my life with
Overcomplicated moments
Sticky situations
Sticky situations