

No Aphrodisiac

Horrorshow

A letter to you on a cassette
'Cause we don't write anymore
Gotta make it up quickly
There's people asleep on the second floor

There's no aphrodisiac like loneliness
Truth, beauty and a picture of you

You'll be walking your dog in a few hours
I'll be asleep at my brother's house
You're a thousand miles away
With food between your teeth
Come up for summer
I got a place near the beach
There's room for your dog

There's no aphrodisiac like loneliness
Truth, beauty and a picture of you
Don't you know that there's no aphrodisiac like loneliness
Youth, truth, beauty, fame, boredom and a bottle of pills

Yo
I wrote a letter on a cassette and sent it in the mail
To give chase when your ship was setting sail
Problem is that the devil's in the detail
I need to feel your touch, put my fingers to the brail
So I sit and wait for you to write back
Up late sippin' on an eternal nightcap
But I don't wan' be checkin' if you're like that
I wanna be in your space askin', "Do you like that?"
Fuck texts, DMs, and mixed messages
Crossed wires, bad signal, no reception
I think we gettin' sick from the medicine
Got me chattin' to my therapist all about
Small talk, cocaine, ecstasy, alcohol
Hangovers, takeaway, carelessness, Panadol
Asparagus, chocolate, oysters
Shit, I've had 'em all, lemme tell you, there's

No aphrodisiac like loneliness
You shouldn't leave me alone
There's no aphrodisiac like loneliness
Bare feet like a tom-boy and a crooked smile

Truth, youth, beauty, fame, boredom
Red hair, no hair, innocence
Instagram and a picture of you
A letter to you on a cassette
You shouldn't leave me alone

Forty, shaved, sexy, wants to do it all day
With a gun-toting trigger-happy missy named Kinky Renée
Tired teacher, twenty-eight, seeks regular meetings
For masculine, muscular, nappy-clad, brutal breeding
While his wife rough wrestles with a puppy
All aquiver on a wine-soaked, strobe-lit
Asiatic hall of mirrors and a dash of loneliness

There's no aphrodisiac quite like it

Said there's no aphrodisiac like loneliness
Truth, beauty and a picture of you
Said there's no aphrodisiac like loneliness
Truth, beauty and a picture of you