

Favourite Toy

Jazmin Bean

At the foot of the bed, knocking door to door
Eyes puffed up and so red and my body's sore
And I've done it all again as you're ripping me to shreds
Shreds, shreds, shreds

I feel nothing
Throw me in the backseat
Use me how you need
So long as I'm your favourite toy
Washed up
I'm cold and I'm alone
There's no one around to phone
But at least I'm your favourite toy

Can't you see I don't give a fuck?
I don't want my body, don't want my luck
I don't want my stars, they're all yours to keep
And on the way out I won't make a peep

I feel nothing
Throw me in the backseat
Use me how you need
So long as I'm your favourite toy
Washed up
I'm cold and I'm alone
There's no one around to phone
But at least I'm your favourite toy

I know it hurts, and my body's come undone
I could leave but, I'm not strong enough to run
Face down, ass up, I'll be whatever they want
When I leave I (Leave I)

Touch me, just touch me, I must be your favorite
I'll be nothing tomorrow, right now, I'll savor it
I can be whatever it is you would like
These days I don't really put up much of a fight

I know it hurts and my body's come undone (Use me)
I could leave but, I'm not strong enough to run
Face down, ass up, I'll be whatever they want
When I leave I hope my ghost in your house haunts