

Down Your Drain

Jesse Jo Stark

Dearest, dearest honey, won't you drip my way?
You've been running down me all night and all day
My brain is being drained, thinking about your hands
Sipping on your shadow through an itty bitty hole in my heart

You're just a spill, it's driven me sane
Oh, you make me wanna be the one to take a slip on down your drain
On down the drain

Sweet, sweet sugar baby melting on my lips
Come on here baby, put your strain up on my hips
My eyes are falling out just looking at you
Drinking in my bed with your fingers running down my spine

You're just a spill, it's driven me sane
Oh, you make me wanna be the one to take a slip on down your drain
On down the drain, on down the drain