

Ankles

Lucy Dacus

What if we don't touch?
What if we only talk
About what we want and cannot have?
And I'll throw a fit
If it's all I can do
If it's the thought that counts
Let's think it through

So bite me on the shoulder
Pull my hair
And let me touch you where I want to
There, there, there, there, there

Pull me by the ankles to the edge of the bed
And take me like you do in your dreams
I'm not gonna stop you
I'm not gonna stop you this time, baby
I want you to show me what you mean
Then help me with the crossword in the mornings
You are gonna make me tea
Gonna ask me how did I sleep

Agent of chaos, angel of death
One of three ancient fates
Playing with your scissors again
How lucky are we to have so much to lose?
Now don't move when I tell you what to do

Pull me by the ankles to the edge of the bed
And take me like you do in your dreams
I'm not gonna stop you
I'm not gonna stop you this time, baby
I want you to show me what you mean
Then help me with the crossword in the mornings
You are gonna make me tea
Gonna ask me how did I sleep