Filthy

Microwave

We didn't stop til late that night.

Fell asleep in the glow of neon lights.

On that gum-

paved sidewalk with years and years of spit and tears,

We forgot all of our worries and our fears.

And I lost my spirit. I lost my peace. I lost my virtue. She to ok it from me.

And you wouldn't believe the filthy things she whispered in my

They asked if we would like a drink and we were ready to go. The things her father would do to me, I don't even want to know .

That night was a river we jumped right in and swam downstream. I don't know where this will go but I'm pretty sure we're going to see.

Hours and hours turned into days and days turned into years and years.

We spent that entire decade drunk and high we took it beer by b eer.

And we fell more and more in love.