

Triangle Love

Miguel

Every kiss is stolen
Each and every time his back is turned
Our silence is calling
And virtue becomes a blur

'Cause he loves you, he's my best friend
But you love me, you're just stuck in between
This tri-, tri-, triangle love
Yes, you are

And we just keep dancing on the edge of a sharpened blade
To me and Mrs Jones as if it was sweet
Color me guilty, my mind's filthy, keep trading my conscience
To copulate

But every time it feels like faith
Oh, I know you're tired of tiptoeing around the truth, woman
Pillow talk, pillow talk, every night, here we are
Your phone rings, you take the call

(Hey
Hey, where you at? I been trying to get a hold of you)
But I'm a mess when you go

On this tri-, tri-, triangle love, yeah
Ooh, and it's such a façade (did you do it here?)
Tri-, tri-, triangle (no) love (why not?)
Yeah, sugar (do you wish I did?)
Ooh-whoa

(Just tell me the truth
Yes, we did it here
Where?
There
On this?)

Tri-, tri-, triangle love, baby (we had our first fuck on this; did you think of me?)
Ooh, yeah it's such a façade, yeah
Tri-, tri-, triangle love (when did you do it here?)

(Answer the question!
This evening
Did you cum?
Why are you doing this?
'Cause I wanna know
Yes, I came
How many times?
Twice
How?
First, he went down on me, and then we fucked
Who was where?
I was on top, and then he fucked me from behind
And that's when you came the second time?
Why is this, like, so important?
Because I'm a fucking caveman! Did you touch yourself while he fucked you?
Yes

You wank for him?
Sometimes
And he does?
We do everything that people who have sex do
Do you enjoy sucking him off?
Yes
Do you like his cock?
I love it
Do you like him cumming in your face?
Yes
What does it taste like?
It tastes like you but sweeter
That's the spirit, thank you, thank you for your honesty; now fuck off and die)