

Squish

Okay Kaya

Reach out and touch, my love
It's a physical thing

Reach out and touch, my love
It's a physical thing

I could squish you
I'm the mother cloudy in a bottle
Filled to the brim with
Cute aggression
I'm a cone head
Pining for your bone head
Your tiny earlobe

Reach out and touch, my love
It's a physical thing

Reach out and touch, my love
It's a physical thing

I could squish you
I'm the mother cloudy in a bottle
Filled to the brim with
Cute aggression
Just a cone head
Pining for your bone head
Your tiny earlobe