

Bed Down

Penny & Sparrow

You know?
In moments of weakness I could want you
But you
Don't make the shape or blood of anything
Swear and shake
But you will not take, you will not take me

Put away that look...
I burned every touch
You took...
I won't be tasting you

I know...
You never gave a damn about me
I know your body...
All the appeal and all the pain
I won't bed-down with such a hate...
Well at least... at least not anymore

Put away that look
Gathered and thrown away
Every touch you took
I will not taste you anymore

I've been held too well since I left
Oh I know, I've been held too well since I left
Oh I know, I've been held too well since I left
Oh I know, I've been held too well since I left
Oh I know, I've been held too well since I left

Oh I know... Put away that look
Gathered and thrown away
Every touch you took
I burned
Oh Put away that look
Gathered and thrown away
Every touch you took
And I won't be tasting you...

No more
No more
No more
No more