

## rain machine

quinnie

You hate Sweet Caroline  
You hate when they sing along  
And scream all lines  
And I wanna go out tonight  
And skip down the street  
And dance in the light

I'm not just a body to fuck  
Aren't I the woman that you love?  
Dance with me  
Let's make use of these bodies  
There isn't much better than a kiss  
But there's close seconds, let's admit  
'Stead of folding in  
Nightly in our skin

Cause there's sandcastles, marmalade, jubilee, microwave  
Rain machine-rain on me, let me feel my skin  
And there's thanking an ice cube  
Then crystalline molecules  
Picturesque just for you, spiraling within

We'll wash our faces  
And we'll brush our teeth  
Tuck ourselves in  
And watch some TV  
You're rolling over  
I ask quietly:  
Why don't you hold me tonight?  
"Sweetie, I just like to sleep on my side."  
Why won't you hold me tonight?

I'm not just a body to fuck  
Aren't I the woman that you love?  
Take me out  
Show me off around the town  
There isn't much better than a kiss  
But let's be honest-yes, there is  
Wrapped in streetlight arms  
On the boulevard

Cause there's sandcastles, marmalade, jubilee, microwave  
Rain machine-remind me I'm within my skin  
And there's thanking an ice cube  
Then crystalline molecules  
Picturesque just for you, spiraling within

And there's swimming in loop-de-loops  
Leap in the afternoon  
Chirp a tune  
Dance for you  
Lots of love to give