

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