I Mean It

Romeo Void

He turns his head, outside the streets are dead enough
We fell on the bed and suddenly we were someone else
Curled in your neck, arching my back, I taste you again
Feel any embrace, there certainly is a limited view

Do you think I don't mean it? I do

I wanted you to love me as you had loved me once
I was already willing when you drove out of sight
Blending out late invalid to win you back
I wanna love you so much more. sugar, when we meet again

Do you think I don't mean it? I do

I'll gnaw out my last pair of shoes for you
The ashtrays heat with my response to you
But the liquor cabinet is empty Oh! Feeling this for you
And the streets are slick with "more and more" 's for you

Do you think I don't mean it. I do

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