

# She Wants To Wrap Her Legs Around The World

Slow Runner

You hear a tremor in her voice  
So you pull the chain and let her in  
She smells like gin and cigarettes  
But she moves against you close  
And the closeness makes you melt  
You're melting on the floor  
Reach up and lock the door  
She wants to wrap her legs around the world

You know you should just call a cab  
Pour some coffee and sit her down  
Instead you're clearing off the bed  
And her keys are in her shoes  
And her makeups in her hair  
And her hair is everywhere  
You feel it in her kiss  
She wants to wrap her legs around the world

And push it into you  
The good parts and the bad parts  
Bring an old feeling back that's gone, gone, gone

No one's judging you  
It's a cold world out there afterall  
We do what we have to do  
So you hold her while she moves  
And she's pulling on your neck,  
Her heels are diggin' in your back  
The street outside is wet and quiet  
She wants to wrap her legs around the world  
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