

## Somebody To Smother

Slow Runner

Go out, come back smelling like a sad song  
Spilt drinks, bar smoke,  
And all that conversation  
To find you somebody to smother.  
Take me please, I'm in need of a body to smother me.

Call once, call twice,  
Show up uninvited.  
Strange love, stretched love,  
Sad love unrequited  
Wanna find you somebody to smother,  
Well, take me please,  
I'm in need of a lover to smother me

I'm just a blank page,  
Staring up at the ceiling  
A target, an outlet for all your pent up feelings  
Wanna find you somebody to smother  
Well take me, please,  
I'm in need of a body to smother me.

You wanna find you somebody to smother,  
Well take me please,  
I'm in need of a good smothering.