Your t-shirt on my chair You want me over there To open up all those back ties Is that right?

Think I'll cut my hair, let you stare through me Lean on the sink, arms tied up while you do me

Am I the one you've been wanting? Open the door, have me waiting Sit on my floor and debase me You matter everywhere

Tell me the things you've been wanting The words that you say in the morning Start off my day, have me longing The hours that you're away

Wanting all of you
I want
Keep you like it's all mine
Nothing more I've been needing, baby

Am I the one you've been wanting?
Open the door, have me waiting
Start off the day, and I'm longing
The hours that you're away