

Get Off

The Donnas

Found you on the floor
Shoulda left you there
Givin' it all to me
But I'm too cold to care

Champagne in your eyes
I'm gonna shoot you down
Stroking on my skin
I wanna shoot you down

You want to be my fantasy
Why can't you take me to the top? (Get off of me)
Desperate touchin' suicide squeeze (Get off)
Get off
Baby get off of me

Roses at my door
I'm gonna watch them die
Sweat all over the sheets
Love to see you cry

Shakin' like a fool
I'm gonna shoot you down
Choke me like a snake
I wanna shoot you down

If you want to be my fantasy
Why can't you take me to the top? (Get off of me)
Desperate touchin' suicide squeeze (Get off)
Get off
Baby get off of me

You want to be my fantasy
Why can't you take me to the top? (Get off of me)
Your desperate touchin' suicide squeeze (Get off)
Get off
Baby get off of me

(You want to be my fantasy)
Get off of me
Get off of me
(Desperate touchin' suicide squeeze)
Get off of me
I wanna shoot you down
Baby get off of me
Baby get off of me
Get off of me
Get off of me