

# Aurora, Mrs. Pink

Don't you be sorry mrs. pink  
You are just a blink of an eye  
Every man's alternative  
3 Still a sweet sugar  
You are adorable smiling  
And you never ask for anything  
And that's why I like you  
My little pink thing  
So let down  
Your soul to me  
So let down  
Your panties for me  
As you're the pink nail  
The nail I need  
The nail that bleed  
When I wish  
Don't you be sorry mrs. pink  
Live the flesh like you think  
Drown all your sorrows  
And forget all about