

Eyes Lips Eyes, Tickle

Pin me up against the wall
Pin me by my elbows and don't mind my funny bones
Make me giggle with your eyelash
Go gentle and I'll keep my arms up
Please please please fill me with feathers

Make my pain your delight
I won't put up a fight
Hold down my shaking body parts
If I make it easy will you tickle my heart

You squeezed me so hard I almost ran
And tell me honestly"
"Why do you try to be my mother?"
But your left hand's in my heart
Your right hand's inside my head
So I got a new thought
You gotta tickle my ventricles

Make my pain your delight
I won't put up a fight
Hold down my shaking body parts
If I make it easy will you tickle my heart

I clench my teeth when you touch me like that
But that don't mean you should pocket your fingers
I like it when you make my crow's feet truffle shuffle
When you make my crow's feet truffle shuffle
You can stir all my nerves
Of that I'm sure

Make my pain your delight
I won't put up a fight
Hold down my shaking body parts
If I make it easy will you tickle my heart