

My Bloody Valentine, Slow

Oh well, you know it's up to you
Sugar think what we could do
Can I have a question
I'll make you smile, smile, smile, smile, smile
Sugar sugar you're up to my lips
Licking over everything I miss
And I got no reason
Just a slow, slow, slow, slow, suck
Feeling bad, feeling good
Feeling like I never could
Lick, lick, lick and suck, suck, suck
I want it slow, slow, slow, slow
Sugar sugar you're up to my lips
Place my head upon your hips
And I got no reason
You make me smile, smile, smile, smile
Well what the hell, we (we're) all the same
You got what I need, so don't play no games
Sugar think what we could do
I'll make you smile, smile, smile, smile through
Got the rush I don't feel no shame
On top of me you (know) while I don't know your name
And we got no reason
Just a slow, slow, slow, slow, suck