Sponge, Molly

i see you naked in the bath cigarette stains on your hands wilted flowers in a vase and i ask how are you

i see your lipstick on your glass and i think you're drunk and start to laugh and i find your note the letters ran and it said i loved you

don t ask why

sixteen candles down the drain

i watch you passed out for a while i touch your face you start to smile and on your note is my reply i wished i loved you

don t ask why

sixteen candles down the drain