

Dark Room

Michele Morrone

I'm feelin' the mess
Bubbling through me
But I don't care if you touch me now
She wanna dance until she's worn out
My baby, my mind is on ready now
Baby, my mind is on ready now
Baby, my mind is on ready now
Let it tell me something
'Cause I need somebody
Treat me as you bull drill, little child
Love me
Love me
Love me now
Touch me
Touch me
Touch me now
Let me check inside you
The radio, the radio's about to explode
Oh baby, don't waste your time or our lives
The radio, the radio's about to explode
I have to have my dose now or I'll die
Got sweet lady
I look up in my eyes
Got sweet lady
I look up in my eyes
Got sweet lady
I look up in my eyes
Got sweet lady
I look up in my eyes
The radio, the radio's about to explode
Oh baby, don't waste your time or our lives
The radio, the radio's about to explode
I have to have my dose now or I'll die
Livin' in the dark room
Yes, I'm living in the dark room
'Cause I'm living in the dark room
Save me from this fucking dark room
Let it tell me something
'Cause I need somebody
Treat me as you bull drill, little child
Let it tell me something
'Cause I need somebody
Treat me as you bull drill, little child
Livin' in the dark room
Yes, I'm living in the dark room
'Cause I'm living in the dark room
Save me from this fucking dark room
Livin' in the dark room
Yes, I'm living in the dark room

'Cause I'm living in the dark room
Save me from this fucking dark room

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>