

## Moccasin

Laika

A night of apologies  
Just more said-I'm-sorrys  
Beckoning come-to-mes  
Thoughts whispered sweetly  
You girls make no mistake  
He's cold as a snake  
He'll put you in your place  
Barefoot and lonely

Don't get caught in the grass  
Don't get  
Don't get caught in the grass  
Don't get  
Don't get caught in the grass  
Don't get caught

His kiss'll pull your teeth  
To see what's underneath  
Balanced on fingertips  
He'll still take you  
I'm only flesh and bones  
No match for sticks and stones  
Look under every home  
He might be waiting