

Than in the backstage
She was wildly dangerous
Out of an open cage
Headin' for adventures
She said:
Would you lick my neck for a sec.
Can't you see I'm totally wrecked?
If you give me a fag of a pack
Then I'm never coming back

She passed over me
Just passed over me
And I couldn't believe her velocity

When we were younger
We made lots of inventions
Full of the feelings
And full of good intentions