

Rush

Words by Nicola Bleu

VERSE 1

I don't know a single word
I could say to you
I'm tongue tied palms sweaty
Heart racing blood boiling.
You've got the shape my fingers
Want to slip around
Bodies hot on demand
What's the plan take my hand.

PRE

Our eyes are connected
And these lips can do much more,
Finding our dirty playground
It's what you came here for.

CHORUS

Just longing for that
Sweet taste
Something only you can satisfy
Just say my name.
Just longing for your
Grip tight
It feels so good that I could die
Come play my game.
I'm just getting started

Notes

- Custom syllable structure
- Extended pre-chorus

So let's stay here...
And enjoy the rush.

VERSE 2

The truth is I don't need words
Cos my body talks
Because the bliss we'll find
Our fingers intertwine.
We'll stay forever at our
Destination
We'll never come down
Ecstasy we'll drown.

PRE

CHORUS

BRIDGE

(Sexually charged
Motors running hard
Going full speed into the light ahead
Into the bliss we fled.) x2

CHORUS

BRIDGE