

**I LOVE YOU HE SAYS,
THAT'S A LIE!**

HE DOESN'T LOVE YOU

**HE LOVES THE WAY HE CAN GRIP YOUR
HIPS LIKE HANDLEBARS OF A BIKE.**

THE WAY YOU SAY NO BUT

YOUR EYES SCREAM YES

**HE LOVES THE WAY HE CAN
SPREAD YOUR LEGS LIKE AN EASEL**

AND PAINT PICTURES WITH

YOUR TONGUE AND MAKE

SONGS FLOW PAST YOUR...MY LIPS.

HE LOVES THE WAY I DROP TO

MY KNEES AND BEG FOR LOVE

THE LOOK IN MY EYES AS HE

BURNS HIS FACE INTO MY MEMORY.

I LOVE YOU HE SAYS