

# Rockettothesky, Fourteen, Fifteen, Thirteen, Four

Fourteen-fifteen,  
I'm thirteen-fourteen,  
you're a girl, you're a boy, you're a girl  
and I l o v e y o u.  
Pretend his hand is my hand on your thigh!  
Pretend his eye is my eye on your breasts!  
He's a boy he's your boy he's my puppet,  
and I l o v e y o u.

Comewithme-come.  
They say this theatre is haunted!  
Solfeelhandsandskintouchingalloverallover!  
There's nothing i can do about it.  
This ghost has the f i e r c e s t t o n g u e!  
And I rub him;  
I pass him on to you.

&lt;small&gt;  
can you feel him?  
can we share him?  
he makes a chain b e t w e e n o u r b o d i e s  
&lt;/small&gt;

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