St. Vincent, Flea

i’m just like a hungry little flea
jumping on somebody’s warm body
when you start to itch and scratch and scream
once i’m in you can’t get rid of me

drip you in diamonds pour you in cream
you will be mine for eternity
hair in my shears fall at your feet
you will be mine for eternity

when you’re walking down your sunny street
(I got it)
thinking of your bills or what to eat
(I got it)
then you feel that little prick from me
look at you and all I see is meat

drip you in diamonds pour you in cream
you will be mine for eternity
i’ll bring you china milk for your tea
you will be mine for eternity

eternity

drip you in diamonds pour you in cream
you will be mine for eternity
hair in my shear fall at your feet
you will be mine my everything