

Bent, Hit Or Miss

Whoa..... (x 3)

I'm falling deeper down the ladder
Losing my mind until I had her
But now she's flown the nest
Won't accept less than the best
Now I'm in vain....

So I'm moving on - hit or miss
Changing - bitch or bliss
I'm renewing my preferences
The obstacle is my defences
Moving, grooving, moving on
Hit Or Miss!

Broken eyes..... a broken babe
So many tries, so many vibed
As now I fall I fall I lose control
And now I've got a stalker
Not an ordinary extraordinary jaywalker

Guess what I am now,
You know it's easy
Guess who I love now
Now I'm easy!

So I'm moving on - hit or miss
Changing - bitch or bliss
I'm renewing my preferences
The obstacle is my defences
Moving, grooving, moving on
Hit Or Miss!

Easy come, easy go
Easy loved, easy laid
Easy push, easy tow
What you reap is what you sow
And now that's the truth about me.

So I'm moving on - hit or miss
Changing - bitch or bliss
I'm renewing my preferences
The obstacle is my defences
Moving, grooving, moving on
Hit Or Miss!

I'm falling into being a batty
Yeah..... I'm a batty
And I'm gay!
Batty batty batty boy, hey hey! Batty boy!
I'm a fucking bent boy, yeah hehe...
Uh-huh come on cum cum! Give it to me
Do you wear one?
A strap on?