

Bob Mould, Semper Fi

Forever fidelity / I know you're tired, so I'll let you sleep
We'll share our secret world with no one
What you feel when you're with me / Do you worry you're in love with me?
We'll undercover things our own way

That stupid lamebrain / What a little pecker, 1-2-3
Won't talk, I know they don't believe me
Bus stop, glory hole, latrine / Ollie ollie infree social scene
The novocaine fades away

There's a rumor in the base exchange / Divorcing from a daisy chain
She wouldn't know about loyalty
So do whatever it takes / I can wait a few more days
To get away from this insanity

This stupid lamebrain / It's a total fucking travesty
Listen, I don't care if you believe me
Don't stop, and don't hesitate / And you can do anything until
The novocaine wears off of me

Ripe fruit falls from the tree / Charged seed spread soylent green
It's something going somewhere
Some pure adrenaline / Might bring me back again
Back to you, stay beside me, in dreams