

Caravan, Give Me More

I went out at night, taking the sights
Fell all in love with a lady
She's got ill repute, and an over-size foot
Bad breath and drives a Mercedes
But oh, she had such style
Looks that could kill you stone dead

Though I tried not to stare at the parts that were bare
She said:
"Would you like to touch?", I said, "Very much"
"Then why don't we go somewhere warmer?
It's cold in the street, and it's hurting my feet
Come with me down to the corner"
Ooh, I could not tell you the thoughts that came into my head
When she and the girl took money and all, and said:

"Give me more, make me feel as though I was dying"
"Give me more, give me so much that I'm crying"
"Give me more, make me feel so much better"
"Give me more", so I tried not to upset her

It's not quietened the fact of that funds that I lacked
Had to shop where I bought the equipment
But the shape of the suit and the size of her boots
Gave an impending sense of achievement
But oh, to my surprise, she tied herself onto the bed
And then with her toes, in an indecent pose, she said:

"Give me more, make me feel as though I was dying"
"Give me more, give me so much that I'm crying"
"Give me more, make me feel so much better"
"Give me more", so I tried not to upset her