

Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, Being Her

Don't kiss me quick
I'm about to be sick all over my favourite shoes
If you pin back my tongue with a stapling gun
It won't stop me from singing the blues
I'm as drunk as a skunk and the National Front
Have kicked me all over this bar
I'd walk round to Ian's house but Ian's house is too far
The pinch and the punch were for the first of the month
The slap for the end of the year
The stab and the kick were for being too quick
And the rest was just for being here
