

Cuthbert And The Nightwalkers, Sex Is Not Every

One!
Two!
Three!
Quattro!

Everything has to be
A real possibility
To love but once and then never move on
Is a clear indication of who you've become

The mature man
He understands
Fidelity as lethargy
It's the shallow amongst us
Who always act faithfully
It's the shallow amongst us
Who'll always act morally

That last paragraph such a wasted start
For not involving yourself in the art
If truth be told that when I grow old
I'll look back on a youth that was never so bold

I'd imagine summers and sunsets
And so far I'm so glad I can sing
It means sex is not everything
We're so glad we can sing
It means sex is not everything

The fullest of lips
And tiniest hips
Is little to live
When people forgive

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And tiniest hips
Is little to live
When people forgive

She said I changed
And she stayed the same
I know I've changed
But we're all the same

When we have lost all the youth that we've got
And the people around us have finally forgot
That they are so young so let's all just have fun
There'll be a reason to think of the things that we've done

And we'll all see our hearts
Thoroughly torn apart
And turn vulgar with sin
Unlike the beginning
When the softest of skin kept ardent admiration coming
When the softest of skin kept ardent admiration coming

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