

# 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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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  
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