

Gadjits, Manuhkin

I know you've never seen me cry
Would it bug you to know I do it every day?
Locus of carnal knowledge
Immortal in my scrawlings
Rendered impotent, bored, and impassionate
You cannot say I am not hacking it

It's funny for me, here on the bottom,
with imaginairy women who don't care if I love 'em

Ecstatic visions make believers see

(chorus)
A manuhkin on top of me
Identity to be filled in
Really now you are right here
I keep this up, you win, I win

From how close you hover over me
Razor blades could not come between
All my girls are paper thin
Abhorations of a magazine
Abhorations of infidelity

(chorus)

Veronica lake is on top of me,
It's really you, but I have to have a fantasy,
Where I've a weekend holdup, with someone a bit more grownup.
Close my eyes, and I can see, some movie star on top of me.

It's funny for me, here on the bottom,
with imaginairy women who don't care if I love 'em

Ecstatic visions make believers see

(chorus)