

Machine Gun Fellatio, Qweeny

(see if you can do what the next song tells you to)

(i was havin' a really good time....
... and you fucked it up, baby

i like the way yr hips ride those curves
this brings me joy more than this boy deserves
but when yr sister calls me late at night
i get confused & don't know what's right

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

i like yr whiskey & yr fine preserves
and although yr saxophone gets on my nerves
i love the way you play the cor anglais
but i've seen yr sister in her negligee

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

i wake up every morning just to see your face
i put the medal to the metal & get out of this place
and if i were you then i wouldn't be me
and if you were her then where would we be?
well... yeah.....

i see you get angry, i get butterflies
i wish there were some way we could compromise
i will love you everynight in every way
if i can see yr sister some time in the day

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH