

Must, Bubblegum Sleaze

Well who am I trying to please
With this bubblegum sleaze
An imposter on the scene
There's only air between my ears
Yes there is

I like the difference
Lord knows I needed change
A total getaway
From that opaque head state
To run down the avenue
Naked with my friends

Well it simply turns me on

A bit like sal with his bongos
I've accepted that I'm screwed
And found a whole new altitude
Let the animals loose

I know I have been a bit
Of a shit to be with
But I can't stop till I'm dead

Well how far can you go
Before you revile the staid
Seems an attitude prevails
That's loathe to recognize the soul is wild
Deep inside