

# Pansy Division, Boyfriend Wanted

Cute drunk boys in gay bars  
All the trouble they cause  
They come onto you so bold  
Get them home they pass out cold  
You go to sleep, they start to snore  
I can't put with this any more  
Oh no no, no no no  
Waited so long, how much more to go?  
Frustrated, sitting at home  
Life's too short to spend alone  
So you throw some clothes on that tired body  
Venture out'n try to meet somebody  
But it's a temporary gain  
To tide you over and keep you from going insane  
Oh no no, no no no  
Waited so long, how much more to go?  
My straight friends are having weddings  
That's not where my life is heading  
O drunken squalor, get tree behind me  
But there's always some old trick there to remind me  
I'm professionally single, you know  
I'm so experienced that by now I'm a pro  
Oh no no, no no no  
Waited so long, how much more to go?