

# Quorthon, Hump for Fun

Listen I may well I hear what you're sayin'  
But you know we're not the bread & butter  
Anymore these days everything's changed there's no use in arrangin'  
Some kinda thing it's all enough to hump for fun these days

Once upon a time I just can't figure why  
I was such a sorry sucker for that never lastin' feel inside  
Now we don't talk 'bout if we should stay or walk  
We're just f\*ckin' now or should I say hump for these days

Now too long ago I was walking out your door  
We had parted we had called it a day  
Someone else had comed around and we should share your scarce time  
And even though you two would not prevail

This has set a new scene there's no use in f\*ckin' dreamin'  
I'm afraid too much has changed now that we're both free  
Why bother to feel why don't we just enjoy the screwing  
And keep on to hump for fun these days

One of these days we are gonna have to set the pace  
Should we go on pumpin' or say goodbye to the humpin' days