

Sweet, Someone Else Will

So tired of your lying
Take it as it come
You've been hangin' round all weekend
I'm not the only one
If we don't fuck you
Then someone else will
So had me in the kitchen
You love me in the hall
When you're in the dressing room
You'll fuck anyone at all
If we don't fuck you
Then someone else will
At the third stroke
It will be five
So tired of your lying
Take it as it come
You've been hangin' round all weekend
But I'm not the only one