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