

The Only Ones, Language Problem

My parents told me that love don't exist just for pleasure
So I guess I'll throw in some pain for good measure
Good measure

Ah ha, ah ha
You'll be possessed and I can't be the possessor
I love my mother but I wouldn't want to have sex with her

Ah ha, ah ha
I've been outside this world and
I've seen all kind of girls
But I wish that I could talk to you

Ba ba ba bbbciffpvbyayzuaoo!
Ever since I heard the way ya talk, (I) wanted you
You know I'm worth fooling

(guitar solo)

Taking drugs is one thing we got in common
It helps to overcome the language problem
The problem

Ah ha, ah ha
Feels the same in any language
And we both know how it can itch
And we really enjoy the damage

Ah ha, ah ha gjgjqwljroew!
Ever since I heard the way ya talk, (I) wanted you
You know I'm worth fooling

(guitar solo)