

Arab Strap, Glue

Sex without love is a good ride worth trying
but love without sex is second only to dying.
When kissing is missing and legs stay shut tight
you'll hate every morning and dread every night.

Don't drag it out when you've lost your glue.

You'll always feel lonely and always be minging,
you won't notice colours and you'll never hear singing.
The surest sign ever that good times are ending
is sharing a sleeping space with no fucking pending.

Don't drag it out too far, don't do what I do.