

# Dead Boys, All This And More

Can I describe what it's like  
To have sex with the lights on?  
And would ya feel right if I did ya tonight?  
And put the bite on?

All this and more little girl  
How bout on the floor little girl  
No time to implore ya girl  
I'm just a dead boy  
You know that I'm just a dead boy  
I wanna be a dead boy  
I'll die for you, if you want me to

Got feeling in my knees that tell me the degrees  
I been loved on  
Ya got dents in your head that tell me all the beds  
You've been shoved on

A teenage feelin', rockin' and a realin'  
Now we're doing alright  
You got a little girl eye and it's unzipped my fly  
You feel so dead tonight