Erasure, Waiting For Sex

Whatever you say has no effect On my sense of well-being, I reject The savage words that issue forth Without meaning

If you're waiting for sex, stand in line It's a million extra, you invade My inner space, and I tear out Your guts for gratis

CHORUS 1

Your eloquence is nothing more than hearsay Your intelligence leaves much to be desired

CHORUS 2
Oooh, you leave me restless
You leave me starblind

Step into my world, and I will give You a garland of roses. We'll taste The heavy scent, and drift around For endless moments

But don't bother to come, if your heart Is so full of poison that one drop Of golden sun will melt you down Into the West Witch.

REPEAT CHORUS 1 REPEAT CHORUS 2

It's elementary my dear Watson, Free me! Or the Baskervilles will hunt you down tonight You're not the world's most handsome man, Believe me! A thousand others like you standing by.

REPEAT CHORUS 2