

Feist, Pleasure

Get what I want
And still it's a mysterious thing
That I want
So when I get it
I make sense of mysterious thing
Cuz I've taken flight on such a serious wing
I and you are the same
And either fiction or dreaming

We know enough to admit /3x

It's my pleasure and your pleasure /2x

An echo calls up the line
And indication of time
Our togetherness – that is how we've evolved
We become our needs
Ages up inside
Escaping similar pain
Dreaming safe and secure
Generations in line
Old and then the youth
Come to meet or fade
A chromosomal raid
Built by what we got built for
As much as what we avoid
So the mystery lifts

We know enough to admit /3x

It's my pleasure and your pleasure /2x

That's the same
That's what we're hate for
Pleasure,
It's my pleasure /3x
That's what we're here for
Pleasure,
It's my pleasure /3x
That's what we're here for

Pleasure /4x

You know it's true!
Pleasure /8x