

Gillan, What's The Matter

Just because you smile at me and then touch my hand
Drink all my money encourage my dirty plans
I stand rigidly
Oh so attentively
Leering and dribbling
And then so suddenly I see
What's the matter with you

Let me touch you I think you're a wonderful you
What you mean your body is just one part of you?
I stand rigidly
So dejectedly
You talk stupidly
Now you're doing me in
What's the matter with you

You're so ugly I can't even look at your face
Your body's a dream but your mind is a stupid disgrace
I stand droopily
So dejectedly
You talk stupidly
Now you've finished me off
What's the matter with you