

# 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