

Pansy Division, Fuck Buddy

He's not a lover
He's not a one night stand
He's someone in between
To lend the occasional hand
Not much in common
But a physical attraction
We only rendezvous
When we need some erotic action
Fuck buddy, fuck buddy
There's a right time
And a right place for a
Fuck buddy
Emotion tangles
No problem here
A temporary arrangement
The situation's clear
But there's still affection
It's not totally hit and run
We just limit our feelings
To what we do
When the pants are down
Someday I'll find a guy
Who means something more
But that's not what
This kind of relationship is for
Down and dirty
Hot and squirty
It's almost poetry
The way his hair hangs down
When he's on top of me