

Propagandhi, Just Between Friends

"I've got my hands up her dress and it means nothing.

It's not about love, its not even about sex.

This time it feels like I've got control.

At this time tomorrow I'll be able to look back and call her a slut.

We were wondering who would fuck her first, another point for me.

I know my friends will be so proud of me. Just between friends.

How come they want to separate?

They've got all the rights that me and my buddies do.

You fucking talk about degradation.

You stupid bitches haven't got a clue.

We were wondering who would fuck her first, another point for me.

I know my friends will be so proud of me. Just Between Friends."

...When someone thinks like this and the attitude is spread,

our dream is dead