

Skunk Anansie, But The Sex Was Good

You see he's about to colour my integrity
And I lay jumping to slag your injection
Open the corner words to grace him with my purple blood
Everything I said was to abdicate my bleeding heart
I told you I loved you when I love you to pieces
Like I'm so angry 'cos I couldn't see the air
And your destruction was a pure mother f**ky
And I couldn't touch you but I burned myself

But the sex was good
But the sex was good
Wayward breeze made to the world come to tell you
But the sex was good
Sex was good, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I saw danger when it came at me with open arms
I didn't know how I could pull myself back
I fell to grace when I saw you fighting my smile
You were the kind to have a satanist smile
And I saw infatuation coming right at me
And if I'm loitering around by physical rejection

And in days space telling amaze too survive
'cos we keep doing it again and again

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But the sex was good
Wayward breeze made to the world come to tell you
But the sex was good
Sex was good, yeah, yeah, yeah

I was born in a promised land
My fella died for the right to what you know
I went on, I went on
But your coming to buy me back again

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But the sex was good
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But the sex was good (x4)