

Soft Boys, Queen Of Eyes

Blinking on and off it's the Queen of Eyes
With a carapace shell and her black lace thighs
I don't know why she never gets anywhere with you
Lucky the Pig is out on a limb
He's looking for someone to investigate him
I don't know why he never gets anywhere with you
Here I am again, it's no surprise
Locked in orbit round the Queen of Eyes
All I ever got from her was lies
In this horrible age of abuse and decay
It's good to know that somebody is looking okay
I don't know why she never gets anywhere with you
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I don't know why she never gets anywhere with you