

Soulwax, Proverbial Pants

Don't let this heart pollute you
cross your legs and hope to die, 'cause
saturday night was god's way
of telling me I ought to
know- proverbial pants
please not again
oh proverbial pants
please not again

All i can do is warn you
in some stupid-half way
please tell me that you love me
but not too loud
oh-proverbial pants
please not again

DON'T COME TOO CLOSE CAUSE YOU'LL RUIN IT
YOU'LL HOLD IT AGAINST ME
INEVITABLY
CONSEQUENTLY

tell me what am i wearing
when you think of me?
this ought to be embarrassing
you- not me

oh-proverbial pants
please not again

DON'T COME TOO CLOSE CAUSE YOU'LL RUIN IT
YOU'LL HOLD IT AGAINST ME
INEVITABLY
CONSEQUENTLY