

Suede, Be My God

This this is the age of the high heeled protege
Lift lift off your flesh for nature's honest games
Twisting round the roundabout around everybody
Hey I'll be your dog - be my god
Come on come on come on come on come on
Come on come on come on come on come on
Have me oh ho grab me
These these are the days of skin tight village ways
Seize seize and regain a pact of skin both ways
Everywhere in every way with everybody
Hey I'll be your dog - be my god
Come on come on come on come on come on
Come on come on come on come on come on
Have me oh ho gag me
Twist me round the roundabout
Higher high strip me out
Take my body crawl inside
Kiss these battered bones that's mine
Hit me with your waterstone take me high above all this
Vandalise my part time job listen to me
This this is the time to wash your dirty mind
Kiss high heeled lines kiss this blood and slime
Again and again you want everything you want everybody
Hey I'll be your dog - be my god
Come on come on come on come on come on
Come on come on come on come on come on
Have me oh ho grab me...