

The Afghan Whigs, Be Sweet

Afghan Whigs, The
Gentlemen
Be Sweet
(dulli/mccollum)

Ladies, let me tell you about myself
I got a dick for a brain
And my brain is gonna sell my ass to you
Now i'm ok, but in time i'll find i'm stuck
'cause she wants love, and i still want to fuck
Now that i'm ashamed, it burns
But the weight is off
Now that you're out of the way
I turn and i can walk
You showed no sympathy, my love
And this was no place for you and me to walk alone

On my grave, am i ok?
I'm sure i'm not
Ladies let me tell you about my love
She kept giving me more
But it wasn't enough
So understand
Now that i come to you
To understand my little self
To understand my little self

And baby you be sweet