

The Perishers, A Reminder

We met at a place where
people go to get laid
But where no one would
ever expect to get paid
Once we were just like them
I hope well never be again
A Reminder
Let this be a Reminder
Of the nights when we
were on the bend
Looking for some kind
of casual friend
I thought I needed a girl
of each kind
One for the body and one
for the mind