

# Vice Squad, Maid To Measure

There they stand, up against the wall  
Drink in hand, desperate to pull  
They want to breed with anything that will  
and spread disease, straight in for the kill

Same old bullshit  
Unwashed cheap thrill pleasure  
Blow up rag doll  
Mindless maid to measure

I don't wanna be, no I'll never be

Glamour girl, she's so insecure  
Easy to please, not easily bored  
Acting dumb in the pantomime  
Lying tongues drip the same old slime

One flash car, your penis extension  
No guitar and no comprehension