

## Direction Of Strong Man

Arab Strap

We're barely halfway there,  
you're stretched out and clamped around me.  
I don't think there's drink at home.  
You make a little snore and shift.  
Just keep your head down there - you sleep,  
I'll give directions.  
I'll use the private miles to plan some tactics and a gift.  
I'll move around you,  
attack and surround you.  
She talked me back inside  
- thank fuck our friends are nosy.  
Any reaction's good  
- it's a stupid way to make me say it.  
Did we go far enough?  
Did it just serve its purpose?  
If the words are still a problem  
I'll cut it out and let you weight it.