

Her Disease

Bondage Fairies

She was not in town but she heard about this place
where girls go to see boy-girl like me.
The place had a sour stench of metrosexuality
but she didn't care, he had electro-disco dancing.

She looked closed but drunk when she came up to me,
so I was quite surprised when she said to me:
"I wanna take you home, you can sleep on my couch,
or maybe if you like it you can sleep in my bed."

She got my love,
she got my love,
She got my love,
I got her,
I got a whore disease.