

## Sex Tourists

### French Kicks

When will I get to know this  
See when they get you down  
Have you tried getting somewhere  
Could you make some other sound  
And would I listen no way  
Now they're heading out for the highway

Never mind that you know this  
Keep it going another round  
I'm amazed that you noticed  
When we're lying on the ground  
And we're vibrating somewhere  
It's shaking us apart  
Could I be innocent?  
No not at all

You'll never be a part of me I know  
Never free, we never can let it go  
Where are we, we never know and it goes  
Never breathe or take your time and it shows  
In the dream they're after me I know  
What they're doing to me is unnatural  
And it's me they'll never leave alone  
Never ever had to go get

Now you see it's hell on me  
Now you see it's hell on me

Now when I'm hearing voices  
And being embarrassed by the sound  
We suffer my hurried choices  
Taking me apart could I be

Now you see it's hell on me