

Pretty Eve In The Tub

God Help the Girl

Pretty Eve in the tub
Please allow me to scrub
Please allow me to rub
Tell me cares of the day
Let me wash them away
All the hideous weight
Dry you gently dress you tenderly
And ready for bed
You're asleep still standing up
I like you not made up

You've got a nice face,
It is crumpled and creased
From the way that you sleep
But I like you the best
In one of my vests
That you casually keep
Steal from me my underwear
You wear it better than me
Go all day no false alarms
You charm them all
The worker, labour free shirker
Management lady
Government spy

Long legged girl from the west
You came onto the scene
Like an energetic bean
Charming ways you have learnt
All the boys have been bent
By your mesmerising gaze
Waltzing into situations vacant,
Getting a raise
Writing home to tell your folks
About the city ways...

Are nagging at you what's a girl
S'posed to do
When a city closes in
Noise from the lady upstairs
She's as deaf as a post,
As transparent
as a wraith

Boys are queuing, troubles brewing
But you take it all in
Ride the wave of their affection
Look behind the gaze
And confessions of lust

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