Red

12 Rods

Write a note to tell me how you feel 'cause I'm both your friend and foe so don't Buy, sell, or trade anything from me I know you feel as good as I feel Too bad it wasn't yesterday 'cause we'd feel twice as good right now I'm like your pistol in your hand Undress me now stay while you can Seduction can be oh so nice I'm not as sick as you might think 'cause your thing has that awful stink Of that shit you use I'm not the only one who the only one who knows The only one who knows The only one take these hands and run along with me Doing this I know would set us free Only if you weren't such a fucking tease Somehow you'd always drag me to my knees This disease I call it abstinence I'm like your pistol in your hand Undress me now stay while you can Seduction can be oh so nice I'm not as sick as you might think 'cause your thing has that awful stink Of that shit you use I'm not the only one who the only one who knows The only one who knows The only one