

## Lady Grinning Soul

Angela McCluskey

She'll come, she'll go  
She'll lay belief on you  
Skin sweet with musky odour  
The lady from another grinning soul

Cologne she'll wear  
Silver and Americard  
She'll drive a beetle car  
And beat you down at cool Canasta

And when the clothes are strewn  
Don't be afraid, afraid of the room  
Touch the fullness of her breast  
Feel the love of her caress  
She will be your living end

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