

General Plea To A Girlfriend

Arab Strap

I can't make boasts about my body.
The workmanship is somewhat shoddy.
Sometimes I overwork my gob.
Can't buy you gifts I've got no job.

I know you find my habits sickly.
I know sometimes I come too quickly.
I don't mind Jocks slide two-stoke wonder.
Just don't slash my trust to thunder.