Johnny's got a light on his eyes and Shirley's got a light on her lips Jake's got a monkeyshine on his head And Debra Ann's got a tiger in her hips They can twist and turn They can move and burn They can throw themselves against the wall But they creep for what they need And they explode to the call And then they move, move Sex beat, go Very stupid like I told ya' Very stupid like ya' saw Very stupid as the simple thought Of ever thinking at all And all the mind, all the soul All the body, all we know All the things that should have made us whole All the colorless security was only so we could go And move, move Sex beat, drop And yes you do look cool And by the floodlights so blue You make my tropical apartment bed Your sacrificial pool My body in the water And my heart is in your hand So this is the way you choose to send me To the judgment land So you can't move, move Sex beat, go And every day at three You throw me down by the Christmas tree I watched your lights blink on and off While you start your fun with me I, I know your reasons and I, I know your goals We can f\*\*k forever But you will never get my soul So you can move, move Sex beat Other Bang Sugar Bang songs