

A Sex Thing

Bob Geldof

Like the man who stands behind the man
And whispers in his ear
'Pretend you know the secret and then
Keep all your enemies near'
Well I held you close
And I squeezed so hard
I made your eardrums pop
But you hung there like a lifeless doll
And said I wonder could you ever stop

So what can I have if I can't have enemies
What can I have if I can't have pearls
Tell me what I need and then give it to me darling
But all I really want is your love baby

The hearts they bang like doors all night
And the shutters slam like cells
And the yellow rose of electricity blooms
And then flickers as someone yells
Well I heard that scream from far away
But it seemed so awfully near
Until I heard the sound of my own voice
Stinging in my ear

I call you in the morning
And I call you in the night
And I call you in the early dawn
And the next time that I call you babe
I'll be calling long before you're born
Well the crows beat high
But they caw so clear
Like the croak of a dying man
Then they fall like an angry cloud to feed
On the stooped and stunted corn

Do you take me for a fool
Do you take me for a wretch
When you take me for a little ride
But I'll take you in the morning
And I'll take you in the night
And I'll take you over on your side
And I'll take you in the front
And I'll take you in the back
And I'll take you in the middle too
But I wish you'd take me where I wanted to go
And I wish you'd come along too

It's just a sex thing
And that's enough
But I can't help it
If I fall in love