

Pink-eye Paranoia

Bondage Fairies

Lucy was a semi-horny bitch without ambitions,
and I guess that was the only things we ever had in
common.

It started when she told me that she really loved my Devo
pin.

We ordered in some beer and then whispered in my ear.

How about getting a little higher,
come on baby get a little higher.

On the way to her place I got pink-eye paranoia,
I said Lucy can you help me cause I think I'm gonna die.
She said fine fine fine whatever you say,
I'm fine fine fine, %@..!