Friends Of Mine

Rita spits out her laurel leaf and grabs a piece of my pie she's gonna lead me up the mountain path as the crows fly

Claudette's pretty quick off the mark like a polaris missile in heat she smiles at a hundred miles an hour and rushes you off your feet

There's all these friends of mine they've got me suffering they don't take a line they keep me pissing adrenalin

Ratty is nearly unique looks like a Pre-Raphaelite barb freak wears dangerous jewellery got a cast iron personality

Sandie wears an awful lot of silk says she's a friend of Mr Acker Bilk she's going out of my mind wants to live on milk

There's all these friends of mine...

I was musing on the pool outdoors about foreign matters and fancy affairs Betty trimmed my nails with pliers while eating avocado pears

Norman's sobbing cos his make-up's running away with itself he's heading for an early grave scared to death about the state of his health

There's all these friends of mine...

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Buzzcocks