

# Bisexual Teens

Espen Lind

1 - 2 - 3 - 4

Aaw

I met them on a New York plane  
Beth and Donna were their names  
They offered me no chances to forget  
I left my girlfriend that same day  
I never liked her anyway  
Besides these girls had made me their pet

Oh-o-ooh

They were bisexual  
I'm an open minded guy  
I let them play me like a violin  
'till I arrived

Like cats in heat  
won't miss a beat  
they knew just what to do  
They taught me all the moves  
and all the right positions too

Interesting pornography  
that is what they were to me  
Their love was such as I had not seen

Oh  
They fucked each other upside down  
with tools I've never seen around  
Do you comprehend what I mean

Oooh-oh-ha-ho

I have had lots of kicks  
had houndreds  
but none quite like this  
Like playing games  
with warheads nuclear powered  
hit or miss

They were so full of life  
so beautiful in every way  
If it was up to me  
I'd have'em every single day

(...)

Mmm

And the lights from the grimy signs  
flickers pathetically towards the evening sky  
Like saved souls  
on their way to heaven  
as they quickly pass you by

Or damned once being heightened  
by their sense of asking  
"Why wasn't I chosen  
for that glorious place  
where all them angels go to die"

And I say hey girl  
it's not easy

Oh

To be yourself  
but it works  
I think

Just let the western city  
shine its special light on you  
and you'll be fine

Just let the western city  
shine its special light on you  
and you'll be fine

And don't ever let them hold you down  
No, don't ever let them hold you down  
No baby listen  
don't ever let them hold you down

Never let them hold you down