

Sex Tourists

French Kicks

When will I get to know this
See when they get you down
Have you tried getting somewhere
Could you make some other sound
And would I listen no way
Now they're heading out for the highway

Never mind that you know this
Keep it going another round
I'm amazed that you noticed
When we're lying on the ground
And we're vibrating somewhere
It's shaking us apart
Could I be innocent?
No not at all

You'll never be a part of me I know
Never free, we never can let it go
Where are we, we never know and it goes
Never breathe or take your time and it shows
In the dream they're after me I know
What they're doing to me is unnatural
And it's me they'll never leave alone
Never ever had to go get

Now you see it's hell on me
Now you see it's hell on me

Now when I'm hearing voices
And being embarrassed by the sound
We suffer my hurried choices
Taking me apart could I be

Now you see it's hell on me