

Dick On Her Mind

Kevin Bloody Wilson

We both worked in Woollies,
I was stackin' fridges she was checkout,
And she had all the goodies,
Like a pair'a tits that'd poke your fuckin' eyes out,
And she had all the fellas,
Every Tom Dick and Harry sniffin' 'round,
But she assholed Tom and Harry,
And Dick is all she ever thinks of now.

And she's got Dick, on her mind all the time, (aahh)
She holds him and she kisses him and squeezes him so tight,
And when he don't feel like stayin' up she tucks him in sometimes
'Cause she's got Dick, on her mind all the time. (aahh).

It seems like she's consumed by Dick
'Cause all she ever does is talk about him,
And if he ever broke it off,
Could she ever learn to live without him?
But she's got him there right in her hand
And with a grip she knows that he'll come quick,
And she knows inside herself in spite'a herself
It must be hard on Dick!

And she's got Dick, on her mind all the time, (aahh)
She holds him and she kisses him and squeezes him so tight,
And when he don't feel like stayin' up she tucks him in sometimes
'Cause she's got Dick, on her mind, all the time. (ohh)

And she's got Dick, on her mind all the time, (aahh)
She holds him and she kisses him and squeezes him so tight,
And when he don't feel like stayin' up she tucks him in sometimes
'Cause she's got Dick, on her mind all the time. (oohh, yeah!)

And she's got Dick, on her mind all the time, (aahh)
She holds him and she kisses him and squeezes him so tight,
And when he don't feel like stayin' up she tucks him in sometimes
'Cause she's got Dick, on her mind all the time (oohh! Yeah!)

And she's got Dick, on her mind all the time, (aahh)
She holds him and she kisses him and squeezes him so tight,
And when he don't feel like stayin' up she tucks him in sometimes
'Cause she's got Dick, on her mind all the time (oohh!)