Sex

I hear the strangest things echo through the walls Crash bang boom bang bump-a-dee-bump... How much more can I stand I pounded on the pipes I call on the phone Well there they go again ... Sex - Sex - Sex Sex - Sex - Sex Uh - Sex - Uh Sex - Sex I see them come I see them go But somehow they look the same Miniskirts and see-through shirts A high heel crying shame Check in and checkin' out Well this ain't no sleaze hotel Calling 'til the daylight comes But check-out time is twelve Yeah she's on the walls The bed springs squeak But the mating call Makes a strong man weak Sex - Sex - Sex I want Apartment B Sex - Sex - Sex One floor on top of me Uh - Sex - Uh Oh baby up 'til now Sex - Sex My doors always open My phones on the hook My mailbox is waiting My names in the book Got ads in the paper But nobody cares Apartment A's lonely The action's upstairs Sex - Sex - Sex Sex - Sex - Sex Sex Sex - Sex - Sex I want some Sex - Sex You got him forget about me Sex - Sex - Sex Oh no Sex - Sex

(See ya) Tištěno z www.txp.cz