

Slide On

Machine Gun Fellatio

You declare I'm still in love,
Yet love is all I have to give.
Easy come, easy go,
That's the way I live.
I never call a man my home,
So many I've embraced.
I've learnt more from the sinners,
Than I have from the saints.
Slide on, slide on, slide on over.
I'm a sucker for distraction,
You look sweet enough to drink,
So come on and have on on me.
Down our mouths, the honey drips,
Let me kiss that foolish frown,
On that dark silly face.
I've learnt more from the sinners,
Than I have from the saints.
Slide on, slide on, slide on over.
I'll be your dirty Aunt Pat,
And drag you up to my room.
Forget all your friends,
Or bring 'em all too.
I've got a hip full of ass,
Some amyl and lace.
I've learnt more from the sinners,
Than I have from the saints.
Slide on, slide on, slide on over.