

Some bodies

NoMeansNo

I like some bodies.
I hate some bodies.
With some bodies I know I could go either way.
I'd like to have somebody some way.
I've seen them moving, I've seen the breathing,
And all of the things that my body can do.
Because I'm a body, I wan't a body, too.

Somebody like you, or you.
Give me the muscle.
Give me the bone.
Give me your mind.
Give me your soul.
Give me the blood.
Give me the flesh.
And give me the rest.
C'mon, give me the rest.
Give me all the rest.
Somebody warned me,
"when you get a body you get it all."
Another body warned me,
"when you get a body you get everything."
"Cause when you get a body you get some nice things,
but you get some things that aren't so nice at all, no!"
But that's allright by me, I just want some body.
Some body that will touch me.
Touch my body.
Some body i can touch. I want to touch your body.
After one body what could come?
There's so many styles, so many to choose from.
I'll hunt the streets, try to select.
I could become a body collector.
Some bodies! Some bodies!
Some bodies, I hate 'em.
Some bodies, i love 'em.
Just give me somebody.
Anybody won't do.
I need somebody, somebody like you.
I'm doing nothing wrong.
I just want to feel. I just want to feel.
I just need to feel.
Can you help me feel?