Fuck Buddy

Pansy Division

He's not a lover He's not a one night stand He's someone in between To lend the occasional hand Not much in common But a physical attrection We only rendevous When we need some erotic action Fuck buddy, fuck buddy There's a right time And a right place for a Fuck buddy Emotion tangles No problem here A temporary arrangement The situation's clear But there's still affection It's not totally hit and run We just limit our feelings To what we do When the pants are down Someday i'll find a guy Who means something more But that's not what This kind of relationship is for Down and dirty Hot and squirty It's almost poetry The way his hair hangs down When he's on top of me