

## No Tan Lines

Pavement

Deviances anticipated  
Triple-X or at least R-rated  
San Tropez, the middle of May  
There's no tan lines tonight  
No tan lines tonight,

But trench it, rev it  
It's time to share spit  
In the sauna, we'll become close  
With ya, oh yeah!

Princess with a cold killer instinct  
Winked at me from across the ice rink  
Pleather uppers soft for the spins  
But she gives it away without a rest

Language buried her in the motherland  
Language barrier in the Pathan grain  
Yeah, oh yeah!

You will be my candy striper  
Junior Leaguer, bedpan wiper  
Convalescent enema essence  
I live to be gray, I live to be gray!