

Ideologically Unsound

Poison Girls

Ideologically unsound
It all keeps going round and round
You want him to throw you on the ground
Want him to kiss you and say he's yours
Want him to fumble in your drawers
You get romantic fantasies
Complete with flowers and birds and bees
Want him to woo you and say sweet things
Even get to thinking of diamond rings
Cos I'm Ideologically unsound
Ideologically unsound

Ideologically uncool
Why do you keep on playing the fool
Always fall between two stools
Got ideas above your station
Need some further education
Think you'd better go back to school
Cos you're ideologically uncool
Full of envy... jealous with it
Know what you want, but just can't live it
I'm Ideologically uncool
Ideologically uncool

I'm lost, so are you
So lost, just like you
No-one knows what the hell to do
Because we're
Ideologically unsound