

## 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