

Morality

Smog

I could kiss you
The sunlight coming through your blouse
Words wont tell me what your bodys all about

I could take you
You could take me
With hands and hair and eyes and bones and
knees

But hey
What would my wife say
What would my wife say
If I was married

I could keep you
With money every month
Some city apartment where I
Where you will stay

But hey
What would my wife say
What would my wife say
If I was married