All You Ever Think About is Sex

Think about the places we've had our little fun In the church at Christmas, busted by that nun Then in that museum, beneath the Mastodon Stating our positions on the White House lawn

All you ever think about is sex All you ever think about exclusively All you ever think about is sex, all right with me

Say, do you remember the Dodgers and the Mets 50,000 people saw us and turned red I'm still not recovered from Saturday's faux pas When your father came home, saw us, and dropped dead

In a world of lovers, we don't love each other much Fact is, we're too busy to love each other much

Sparks