

Used Leather

Tank

I want to find a woman who smiles when she swallows I want to find a lover

That dives in the shadows I always have to stop

So I never see what follows how can you shoot a gun

When you can't get the ammo we could have the time of our lives

We could stay awake all night her open gusset tights are tied together

Used leather, hanging loose will she take a bribe

To relieve all my sorrows I'll need a sherpa guide

Her insides are so hollow her slut designer jeans

Take hours to unravel she finds it hard to talk with her mouth full of gravel