

# Fistful Of Love

Tankard

You're a beauty, look so fine  
The fairest maid I've ever seen  
One single glance into your eyes  
Sends shivers running down my spine

I long for you every single hour  
I long for you with every draw of breath  
To listen to your voice when you are gently talking  
Makes me feel eternal bliss

I am of ancient manners  
Believe in ancient rites  
Got some old-fashioned present  
For You, my love, tonight

Fistful! Fistful! Fistful of Love!  
Into your poop-shoot, into your ass!  
Fistful! Fistful! Fistful of Love!  
An other access?  
Fistful! Fistful! Fistful of Love!  
Into your poop-shoot, into your ass!

You and me will last forever  
I'll ever be right by your side  
With tender arms I will embrace you  
I will hold you through the night

I am a man with great refinement  
I am a man of high esteem  
Walking the way from Ivy-League to Stoneage-  
It is shorter than it seems

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Believe in ancient rites  
Got some old-fashioned present  
For You, my love, tonight

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Fistful! Fistful! Fistful of Love!  
An other access?  
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Your gentle touch now makes me shiver  
I yearn for you with all my heart  
The load of Amors joyous quiver  
Is cocked and ready to depart

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