

Love on the Concrete

The Red Chord

On the piss slab.
Spread eagle out back.
Nothing lasts forever, but I think this is ridiculous.
And so do I, as it is devoured port oral.
Nothing lasts forever but this is ridiculous.
Like making love on the piss slab.
I don't need them.
I'm just waiting for my big day.
But you'll need me.
I'll be there eon that big day.
I don't need them.
Just waiting for that big score.
I will make my way to the top.
I will bang my way to the boss.
Just wait for that big score.
The boss is coming home with me someday.
Take it won't you take it.
Anyway you can get it.
Take it.
Take cover.
Oh yeah.
With old men.
With lone men.
Oh yeah.
With your man.
With lone men.
Oh yeah.
With drunk men.
With dead men.
Make love.
On the concrete with dead beats.
Love on.
The concrete.
On side streets.