

He's fucked me up the arse he's pulled out every trick his body
smells of sweat he salivates and licks
Another one night stand another rancid dick another cheap pickup
I'm feeling rather sick
So then the morning comes I mumble a goodbye repulsion overwhelms me
I smile at him and lie
So I stagger out of his front door I make it to the street and vomit on the floor
So then I make it home and for a while pretend that I will not repeat the cycle's
reached an end
So the cycle spins the pleasure and the pain and as the night returns the neon wins again