

## Cheap

Vice Squad

Confused little minds giggle in bars  
Over fantasy conquest in the back of cars  
Naughty innuendoes and dirty sniggers  
Makes the libido grow a little bigger

Talk is cheap  
And so's your touch  
Something so dear  
That doesn't mean much

Using aggression take your prize  
She poses demure doesn't care about size  
Big or small they're all same  
"Was it good?" whispered after you came

Sweetly thoughts mingle with a salty taste  
Over too quickly seems such a waste  
Feeling bored? try sodom and gomorrah  
Naughty but nice, regrets for tomorrow

No caress, forget about kissing  
Bland your meaningless there's something missing  
You're afraid what it's really about  
On entering in you lock yourself out