

Maid to Measure

Vice Squad

There they stand, up against the wall
Drink in hand, desperate to pull
They want to breed with anything that will
and spread disease, straight in for the kill

Same old bullshit
Unwashed cheap thrill pleasure
Blow up rag doll
Mindless maid to measure

I don't wanna be, no I'll never be

Glamour girl, she's so insecure
Easy to please, not easily bored
Acting dumb in the pantomime
Lying tongues drip the same old slime

One flash car, your penis extension
No guitar and no comprehension