

General Plea to a Girlfriend

Arab Strap

I can't make boasts about my body.
The workmanship is somewhat shoddy.
Sometimes I overwork my gob.
Can't buy you gifts I've got no job. I know you find my habits sickly.
I know sometimes I come too quickly.
I don't mind jocks slide two-stroke wonder.
Just don't slash my trust to thunder.

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