

Counting Out Time

Genesis

I'm counting out time
Got the whole thing down by numbers
All those numbers give my guidance
Oh Lord, I need that now The Day of Judgment's come
And you can bet that I've been resting
For this testing
Digesting every word the experts say Erogenous zones I love you
Without you, what would a poor boy do? Found a girl I wanted to date
Thought I'd better get it straight
Went to buy a book before it's too late
Don't leave nothing to fate I've studied every line, every page in the book
Now I've got the real thing here
I'm gonna take a look
Take a look, look, look, look, look I'm counting out time
Hoping it goes like I planned it
'Cause I understand it
Look! I've found the hot spots, figures 1 to 9 Still counting out time
I've got my finger on the button
Don't say nothin' just lie there still now
And I'll get you turned on just fine Erogenous zones I love you
Without you, what would a poor boy do? Touch and go with 1 to 6
Bit of trouble in zone number 7
Gotta remember all my tricks
There's heaven ahead in number 11 Getting crucial responses
With dilation of the pupils
"Honey get hip, it's time to unzip
To unzip zip, zip, zip-a-zip, whippee!" Move over Casanova Oh, I'm counting out time
Reaction none too happy, please don't slap me
I'm a red-blooded male
And the book said I could not fail I'm still counting out time
I got unexpected distress from my mistress
I'll get my money back
From the bookstore right away Erogenous zones I question you
Without you, what would a poor boy do?
Without you, what would a poor boy do?
Without you, mankind hand kinds through the blues, hey

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