

Sex Is Personal

The Faint

I'm caught in excitement
An unusual spell
It's pure in a sense
And abstract from our lives
And we talked a lot
Abstraction came into focus
Her tales of the tour
And a hardcore life
Were unmatched
By the pop sub-culture in mine
And we talked a lot
And soon it would come into focus
(I tried to focus, I tried to focus, woah)
There's no time for fighting
Any sex is personal
Information not appealing
To me in any sense at all
Is it wrong to think I'm a traditional man?
I'd hope I'd be up for an annexation of that
Yea, a part of me
Can deal with this open relations
But concept to do is like yes to a goal
It's unclear how it happens
Maybe we'll act how we planned it
We sure talked a lot
And soon it came into focus
(I tried to focus, I tried to focus, woah)
There's no time for fighting
Any sex is personal
Keep your head above the meaning
And devotion doesn't swell
Any sexual encounter
Adds an awful twisting touch
It's like scamming in the 90's
But getting used to this is hard
There's no time for fighting
Any sex is personal
Keep your head above the meaning
And devotion doesn't swell
Any sexual encounter
Adds an awful twisting touch
Touch, touch, touch, touch
It's like scamming in the 90's
But getting used to this is hard

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