

# Pillow Talk (live 1996)

## Pansy Division

I want to steal your pillow  
Want to hear your pillow talk  
I wouldn't be so jealous  
If I knew what was going on  
No secrets, no games  
That was the rule we made  
In love for now  
But it ain't no marriage vow  
With others we could play  
But together we would stay  
Sounds like a recipe  
So why you getting all sneaky on me?  
Who was that surfer dude  
I saw you with that afternoon?  
Skin tight body suit  
Like a ripe yummy fruit  
Just friends? maybe more?  
I think I know the score  
He's straight? no way!  
Hangin' around the gay beach all day? !  
I've seen that boy around  
Bike messenger, works downtown  
Helmet on, zoomin' by  
Long and lean, he makes me sigh  
His legs, what a pair  
Why be selfish, why not share?  
He's hot, it's true  
Think what the three of us could do

Lyrics provided by  
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