

Sex Yeah

Marina and The Diamonds

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex

Yeah

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex

(La la la)

Nothing is provocative anymore

Even for kids

No room for imagining

'Cause everyone's seen everything

Question what the TV tells you

Question what a pop star sells you

Question mom and question dad

Question good and question bad

If history could set you free (from who you were supposed to be)

If sex in our society (didn't tell a girl who she would be)

'Cause all my life I've tried to fight what history has given me

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex

Yeah

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex

(La la la)

If women were religiously

Recognized sexually

We wouldn't have to feel the need to show our ass,

It's to feel free

Been there, done that

Got the t-shirt

Sold my soul

And yeah the truth hurts

Tired image of a star

Acting naughtier than we really are

If history could set you free (from who you were supposed to be)

If sex in our society (didn't tell a guy who he should be)

'Cause all my life I've tried to fight what history has given me

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex

Yeah

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex
(La la la)

All my life I've felt it deep inside of me
All this time was fighting for what I believe
All my life I've tried to hide what history has given me

If history could set you free (from who you were supposed to be)
If sex in our society (didn't tell a guy who he should be)
'Cause all my life I've tried to fight what history has given me

Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex
Yeah
Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex
(La la la)

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