Flesh And Blood

Roxy Music

My friend's flesh and blood
She lies overtime, you'd nail her if you could
But she says, love me for my mind
In my time, I'm not that kindMy friend's flesh and blood
Night size, perfect ten, so rude, she's no good
But as she says, it pays to win
Play to win, she plays to winMy friend's flesh and blood
Street wise for her time, you'd nail her if you could
But she says, love me for my mind
In my time, in my time

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