

Spank Bank

Goldfinger

I never felt as sick as I do now
I never felt so alone
The walls around confine me like a cell
And so I feel like a dirty old man I gotta break away from
Escape away from
Just make way out of this place
I try to break away from it
Escape away from it
Make way right outta this place But my feet are stuck
And my half a buck
Is wasted on this machine
And I'm never coming back To the spank bank of lust
Gay, straight, bi-curious
Just makes me furious
Spank bank of lust
Thirty two channels
I don't want to see a
She-male fucking

Songwriters

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