To Die a Virgin

The Divine Comedy

Well, we've been going together
Since the eighth of November
And though it seems like forever
I very clearly rememberYou told me on our first date
What you'd do on my birthday
Well hooray it's my birthday
And frankly, baby, I can't waitI don't want to die a virginThe other day I discovered
A magazine of my brothers
I read it under the covers
It got me all hot and botheredNow every time that I see you
Your uniform becomes see-through
You don't know how much I need you
The 'Handy Andy's' I've been throughI don't want to die a virginThe pines and the cedars rejoice in his fall
How are you fallen from heaven?
Oh Hellel, star of the morningWith all the bombs and the bird-flu
We're probably gonna be dead soon
And here we are in your bedroom
Oh, did I tell you I love you I love you I love youI can feel your heart beating
And your breathing increasing
Your folks are out for the evening
I really hope I'm not dreamingI don't want to die a virgin

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