Dave, Stop Killing Prostitutes

mclusky

Dave was a lost cause, a real psycho
Spent half his time wishing he was a man
Rather than being a man
To educate his own will, he puts people in boxes
Head first then legs then something elseDave was a good lad, a true buffoon
Spent hundreds of pounds exciting himself
Instead of just stemming the blood
To prophecise his own death, he puts people in boxes
Head first then legs then something elseWine, wine, wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor?
We knew it all alongWine, wine, wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor?
Who needs a vent?Dave what a good man but for God's sake
Make allowances for breakfast
Make allowances for cowards
He chewed at his own wrist and puts people in boxes
Head first then legs then something elseWine, wine, wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor?
We knew it all alongWine, wine, wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor?
Who needs a vent?Dave was a lost cause, a real psycho
Spent half his time wishing he was a man
Rather than being a man
To educate his own will, he puts people in boxes
Head first then legs then something elseWine, wine, wine on the floor
Who needs a family doctor
We knew it all alongWine, wine, wine on the floor
He used to be an animalDave, Dave, da da da, da da da, da da da Dave
Dave stop, stop killing prostitutes, Dave, Dave, Dave

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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