

# Sluts

## John Wesley Harding

Well, were sluts, you and me  
Succumb to pleasure easily  
Despite our last sincere intent  
We rise at two and go out unkemptRetire at six for a little more  
Hey, theres no one keeping score  
Except the dog whos kinda boredAnd were sluts, the two of us  
Why walk, we can get the bus  
Why get the bus when we can cab it  
Living large is our best habitDont cook now, its much too late  
Look at all the dirty plates  
Lets go where we dont have to wait  
And no ifs, no ands, no buts cause were slutsWere sluts and were proud of it  
Doing whats appropriate  
One day we will live like kings  
In one big house but separate wingsSluts, were sluts, its what we do  
Promiscuity for two  
Were not here wait for the tone  
Oh yes, we rarely check the phonePlease call back another day  
Hold me down just where I lay  
I dont wanna float away  
No ifs, no ands, no buts cause were slutsWere sluts, were proud of it  
Curled up like invertebrates  
One day we will live like queens  
Always just beyond our meansAnd were sluts  
Sluts, sluts, sluts  
Were sluts  
Its our claim to famePlease remind me of your name  
This is where we both belong  
I wonder where my cellphones gone  
Lets be realistic sweetSoon well have to make ends meet  
Make our home between the sheets  
No ifs, no ands, no buts, were slutsWere sluts and were proud of it  
Doing whats appropriate  
One day we will live like kings  
In one big house separate wingsWere sluts, we dont care  
You look good in my underwear  
I love you you so and so  
We just met three days ago  
Sluts

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