

# Sex beat

## The Gun Club

Johnny's got a light in his eyes and Shirley's got a light on her lips  
Jakes got a monkeyshine on his head and Debra Ann's got a tiger in her hips  
They can twist and turn they can move and burn  
They can throw themselves against the wall  
But they creep for what they need  
And they explode to the call and then they move

Move

Sex beat, goThey're stupid like I told ya, very stupid like ya saw  
Very stupid as the simple thought of ever thinking at all  
And all their mind, all their souls all their bodies all we know  
All we know all the things that should a made us whole  
All the colourless security was all that someone could go and move, move  
Sex beat, dropAnd yes you do look cool and by the floodlights so blue  
You make my tropical apartment bed, your sacrificial pool  
My body in the water and my heart is in your hand  
So this is the way you choose to send me to the judgement land  
So you can't move, move oohh..sex beat, goAnd every day I agree you throw me down by the christmas tree  
I watched your lights blink on and off while you start your fun with me  
I, I know your reasons and I, I know your goals  
We can fuck forever but you will never get my soul  
Just so you can move  
So you can move  
So you can move  
So you can move so you can  
Oohh... Sex beat

Songwriters

Jeffrey Lee PiercePublished by

BUG MUSIC;CREEPING RITUAL MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>