

# Sexx Laws

## Beck

Can't you hear those cavalry drums  
Hijacking your equilibrium  
Midnight hags in the mausoleum  
Where the pixilated doctors moan Carnivores in the Cowloon night  
Breathing freon by the candlelight  
Coquettes bitch slap you so polite  
Till you thank them for the tea and sympathy I want to defy the logic of all sex laws  
Let the handcuffs slip off your wrists  
I'll let you be my chaperone  
(At the halfway home)  
I'm a full-grown man but I'm not afraid to cry Neptune's lips taste like fermented wine  
Perfumed blokes on the Ginza line  
Running buck wild like a concubine  
Who's mother never held her hand Brief encounters in Mercedes Benz  
Wearing hepatitis contact lens  
Bed and breakfast getaway weekends  
With Sports Illustrated moms I want to defy the logic of all sex laws  
Let the handcuffs slip off your wrists  
I'll let you be my chaperone  
(At the halfway home)  
I'm a full-grown man but I'm not afraid to cry I want to defy the logic of all sex laws  
Let the handcuffs slip off your wrists  
I'll let you be my chaperone  
(At the halfway home)  
I'm a full-grown man but I'm not afraid to cry

Lyrics provided by

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