

106 Beats That

Wire

If you had a room, he'd paint it white,
survives the day, prefers the night,
build sight.
Got a head for figures,
no time for bickerers,
(or so he says,)
prefers the company of a woman.
Finds it more physical,
(that's an important word,)
always seen first then heard,
such a rare bird.
With praise he glows,
with change he grows,
finds that important,
hates waiting, it's not stimulating,
likes celebrating,
I can't understand why, that is so funny,
that is sex.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>