

Piglet

PenÃ©lope

You'd already been half an hour with pre-clubbing shower and I'd always planned to have a look in your special
winnie the pooh book. the place was marked and it was there in blue and white - it

Said simply, "paul stayed last night." Next I was on the bog and you got down on one knee.

You were protesting your innocence and you started to cry as I started to pee. You said, "i didn't shag him, he
slept on the couch in the kitchen.

He might as well be a girl, he's a good for a laugh and he's good for bitchin'." You said you'd never be willing
or able.

And he looks like he was made on a fucking table.

Although, to be fair, I think he hides the bolts quite well, but as soon as he opens his mouth you can just tell.
I had just assumed you'd completely gone off shagging and I can you seen you with your new uni pals, standing
bragging. now he's your boyfriend and I know you were talking shite but you still de

It when I met you at someone's birthday party the other night. You said, "i didn't shag him, he slept on the couch
in the kitchen. we have a good laugh when we're sitting bitchin'." The words that you used to think turned me on
just made me laugh - "do you want to suck my cunt? " in real life just sounds naff.

And when we were with your friends I just as well might of been no one.

And you can't get over your dead dog - well it takes one to know one.

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