

Inparticular

Morten Abel

Step on out man and woman in the house
I'm out there looking for your teenage daughter

 Alright

 I can see that suspicion might arouse
 Alright

 I'm not the knight in the shining armour

 This message is from the desk of God

 I can smell the blood in the water

 So you can say it has a certain priority

 I'll make a woman of your daughter

 Alright

 She's not even yet eighteen

 And there's so many people out there who will hurt her

 Do you know do you know what I mean

 Men click her up on the computer

 Alright

 Don't forget to put me in your will

 Want your house in Marbella

 Alright

 This will probably make your ill

 But what's yours now, will be mine in the future

 Alright

 So don't lock her up in her room

 I got many ways to escape her

 She's not even yet eighteen

 And there's so many people out there who will hurt her

 Do you know do you know what I mean

 Men click her up on the computer

 Alright

 I push and I push and I push on
 Through winter, spring and summer months
 But for me that's not very long
 But for me that's not very long

Lyrics submitted by Iseline.

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