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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