Physical Sex

The Darkness

Many miles between you and me
And love is guaranteed to fail
'Cause a fuck should be multi sensory
And you just can't smell an email

Phone sex cyber sex ain't all that
I prefer to take my sex in its original format
So you know what you can do with that mousemat

Physical Sex
(With a touchy feely woman)
Physical Sex
(With a touchy feely woman)
Physical Sex

Well I need to turn my horse around
But baby's got the painters in
S-s-s-sporting a hat of the finest brown,
Colour of the garden of Eden
Honey I always have enough, 'cause I feel
You give me just enough to make it really, really, really, real
It's somewhere to put my beer

Physical Sex
(With a touchy feely woman)
Physical Sex
(With a touchy feely woman)
Physical Sex

Ring me

Physical Sex
(With a touchy feely woman)
Physical Sex
(With a touchy feely woman)
Physical Sex

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