Poster

Mitch Ryder

The poster said France certain circumstance
Broken romance dirty underpants
i was dreamin'
I started creamin'
N' gotta get away from the U.S.A.social debts and dues - blues i could not pay
back to free man
virile semenBranded with hot iron
caught on wire
My soul was on fire
Just a piece of meat hangin'in the street
Lookin'so discrete - rottin' In the heat
Don't it taste so sweetThis is real
This is love
Does it hurt you
it's supposed toA drunk comes along singing my old songs
feeling up my ass
He must be upper class
cause he deals me
when he hugs me
He said don't you worry son you don't have to run
I'll tell you what to do - if you buy me one
And he smells bad - when he steals me
When you come past due
take what you need God will forgive you
A nation under God - where you put your trust
Tryin' to find some money fore ya take a bust
Oughta please you
Let me squeeze youThis is real
This is love
Does it hurt you
it's supposed to
hurt you darlinMy ship just sank - my suit looks sad
my well's gone dry - my fruits all bad
Out of season
you know it's freezin'
This boy's not bold - I'm on his knees
The man's been told he can't speak chinese
There's a tease on - gentle treason
Everybody loves me

I'm gettin' stoned standing alone
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Broken romance dirty underpants
I was dreamin'This is real
This is love

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