

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
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