

Sex With Nobody

Archy Marshall

"We're here to help. Catching canaries is all part of the job. For those of you who are way ahead of me can say something about a bird in the hand being worth two in a bathroom, or something? She's grateful of course. Very grateful, and invites me to stay for tea and a bit of cake. (Laughing) What would you do?"Never got along with many heads

Never got along with hers

Couldn't sleep in girl's beds

Had to fled

After I fucked and after I bust

I had to not get the nightbus home

Man I'm getting the bus home

I'm coming home

She wandering home

She pondering roads

(?)

(Laughing)

What would you do?

Man I've got too much respect for you

Baby girl, we don't have to, do that right now, I mean

It would be fun, but when the sun comes up

Man I think to myself

Woah, what have I done

I'm like, fuck

I've got a little little luck

A lot of girls I meet, man they have to get

(Do you want me?)Oh

Oh, some things don't ever change

No need to explain

(No need to explain)

He had the same (?)

Creatin' unknown brothers and unknown sisters Locked in blood, gunk, fluids and mixtures

Sweat, grease, chicken, beef

Love (?) and stitches

Learning to sit in some shit

He paints naked pictures, learn to give her a tip

She waits on him but he's driftin'

She took his eye and now his brain's gifted

A relaxed marriage on an island in the South Pacific

Yeow

Some men are dogs to be specific

Some men are dogs to be specific

Those who love women got explicit(?) scum that's hung, stung, and twisted

They remain and find light, we will know the devil's they are not women

Uncovering these tales are quite horrific

Some men are dogs to be specific

Some men are dogs to be specific

Some men are dogs to be specific

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>