

Sex Tourette's

Abbe May

You wanted me repeatedly
I don't know you and you don't know me
The summer girls on Beaufort Street
Tequila talks sex Tourette's
Get down on it and I'll go next
A golden gate is sex Tourette's
A million words will vibrate
That old despair
You went looking for love down there
And all you found was ordinary
All you felt was underwhelming
It was not love
Labour of lust
A desert plain of skin and touch
The summer girls all pirouette
No secret they're enjoying it
All you could hear was sex Tourette's You wanted me repeatedly
I don't know you and you don't know me
Some lovers tease - sex Tourette's
The summer girls pirouette
No secret they enjoy it
A golden gate get down on it
Pornography and heartbreak
No sign of that old apparition "love"
Cannot be seen now from below
Nor can it be seen from above
She walks a very thing, tight wire
Between the heart that couriers blood
And the machinery of love
All you could say is "sex Tourette's"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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