

Dawn Chorus

Skeptical

Wasp waisted
Modest and man-shy
We can never decide
Which colour shall we paint our eyes. Were getting ready
To walk out in style,
Wicked ladies,
Satans toys,
Weve got the nails,
Acting coy,
We going after the girl-shy boys! Here come the dancing boys,
Here come the wild girls,
In the heat of the night
In the heat of the night,
Here it comes,
The dawn chorus Seductive eyes draw me in
On this dark-tinted night,
Wild boys with their batons and pearls,
Hello boys, were the midnight girls! Here come the dancing boys,
Here come the wild girls,
In the heat of the night
In the heat of the night,
Here it comes,
The dawn chorus Thighs
Touch thighs,
And eyes
Collide,
Driving me crazy,
Driving me crazy! Wasp waisted
Modest and man-shy,
Eyes catch eyes
And visions ignite,
Lets send this tainted night
To the slaughter Here come the dancing boys,
Here come the wild girls,
In the heat of the night
In the heat of the night,
Here it comes,
The dawn chorus Here come the dancing boys,
Here come the wild girls,

In the heat of the night
We all brave the storm,
Here it comes,
The dawn chorus Here come the dancing boys,
Here come the wild girls,
In the heat of the night
In the heat of the night,
Here it comes,
The dawn chorus...

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