

Language Problem

The Only Ones

My parents told me that love don't exist just for pleasure

So I guess I'll throw in some pain for good measure

Good measureAh ha, ah ha

You'll be possessed and I can't be the possessor

I love my mother but I wouldn't want to have sex with herAh ha, ah ha

I've been outside this world and

I've seen all kind of girls

But I wish that I could talk to you

Ba ba ba bbbciffpvbyayzuao!

Ever since I heard the way ya talk, (I) wanted you

You know I'm worth fooling(guitar solo)Taking drugs is one thing we got in common

It helps to overcome the language problem

The problemAh ha, ah ha

Feels the same in any language

And we both know how it can itch

And we really enjoy the damage

Ah ha, ah ha gjgjqwljroew!

Ever since I heard the way ya talk, (I) wanted you

You know I'm worth fooling(guitar solo)

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

Lyrics provided by

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