All Over You

Buzzcocks

I'm a poor man deep in my pocket But in my heart I'm a millionaire

But a perfect sense of direction

Ain't no use if you're going nowhereYou're like a whacky man's walk on

And you think I have eccentric ideas

Better latent than never

Just that thought keeps me warm through your fearsWhen you kiss do you keep your eyes open

I'd love to linger on the taste of your tongue

Would our souls be in immanent danger

I can't see how what we could do could be wrong A sandwich short of a picnic

Trying hard to save the wages of sin

It helps if you think quick

When the razor feels soft to your skinI wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over youLooking for love let me make you an offer

That's as tender as a tender can be

Give me a ring or just drop me a postcard

And turn my fantasy to reality A nasty stain on the carpet

Perfectly matches all the ones in my bed

Instead of grinding your gusset

Why not give me the pleasure instead wanna be all over all over you

I wanna be all over all over you

I wanna be all over all over you

I wanna be all over all over you[SOLO]You're like a whacky man's walk on

And you think I have eccentric ideas

Better latent than never

Just that thought keeps me warm through your fearsI wanna be all over all over you

I wanna be all over all over youThere's one more thing I just gotta say

The very thought of which drives me insane

You keep saying that we're over again and again and again

I guess I'd better be resigned that you've up your mind

And if you never wanna see me againI wanna be all over all over you

I wanna be all over all over you

Songwriters SHELLEY, PETERPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/