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 wrongA 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 realityA nasty stain on the carpet
Perfectly matches all the ones in my bed
Instead of grinding your gusset
Why not give me the pleasure insteadI 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
I 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
I wanna be all over all over you
I wanna be all over all over you

Songwriters
SHELLEY, PETERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/