# New Sensations

## Sorry Gilberto

I don't like guilt be it stoned or stupid
Drunk and disorderly I ain't no cupid
Two years ago today I was arrested on christmas eveI don't want pain, I want to walk not be carried
I don't want to give it up, I want to stay married
I ain't no dog tied to a parked carOoohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations
Talkin' 'bout some new sensations
Talkin' 'bout some new sensationsI want the principles of a timeless muse
I want to eradicate my negative views
And get rid of those people who are always on a downIt's easy enough to tell what is wrong
But that's not what I want to hear all night long
Some people are like human toulinolsOoohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations
Talkin' 'bout some new sensations
Talkin' 'bout some new sensationsI took my gpz out for a ride
The engine felt good between my thighs
The air felt cool, it's was forty degrees outsideI rode to pennsylvania near the delaware gap
Sometimes I got lost and had to check the map
I stopped at a roadside diner for a burger and a cokeThere were some country folk and some hunters inside
Somebody got themselves married and somebody died
I went to the juke box and played a hillbilly songThey was arguing about football as I waved and went outside
And I headed for the mountains feeling warm inside
I love that gpz so much, you know that I could kiss herOoohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, ooohhh, new sensations
Talkin' 'bout your new sensations
Talkin' new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations
Ooohhh, new sensations

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