Nancy boy

EL COCKTEL

Alcoholic kind of mood
Lose the clothes, lose the lube
Cruising for a piece of fun
Looking out for number one
Different partner every night
So narcotic, outta sight
What a gas, what a beautiful ass
And it all breaks down at the role reversal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me
And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me
Kind of buzz that lasts for days
Had some help from insect ways
Comes across all shy and coy
Just another nancy boy
Woman, man or modern monkey
Just another happy junkie
Fifty pound, press my button going down
And it all breaks down at the role reversal
Got the muse in my head, she's universal
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me

And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal
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Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me
Does his makeup in his room
Douse himself with cheap perfume
Eye holes in a paper bag
Greatest lay I ever had
Kind of guy who mates for life
Gotta help him find a wife
We're a couple, when our bodies double
And it all breaks down at the role reversal
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