

Victims Of The Sex Revolution

Ol' Paint

I considered for a moment the risk to take
When one so poor wishes to make it so rich
With nothing more than money
I gathered my head with what I could take

Victims of the sex revolution trying hard not to be obscene
Partners in the new evolution new rules for an old barroom queen

Dear, is this the answer, take a chance now
For another little bit of my heart
I don't need an answer but the dancer
Came along and took away everything I had

I tell you my secrets but you don't believe me
You think I'm deceiving you

Dear, is this the end then just a friend when
So much had been before us at the start

Lyrics submitted by Philip.

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