

Can't Sit Still

Revolting Cocks

Temper frayed and sanctified
Delivered up in flames
No eyes, no grace, no motion
No mention of the gameThe sweetest flower in the valley
The sickest joke in the book
Why don't you keep your eyes tightly shut?
'Cos I don't want you to lookIf you can't sit still
You can't by a thrill
If you can't sit still
You can't by a thrillI don't know whether to leave you
Or push you over the edge
But still the pleasure is always mine
No matter what I've saidIf you can't sit still
You can't by a thrill
If you can't sit still
You can't by a thrillIf you can't sit still
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If you can't sit still
You can't by a thrillThe sweetest flower in the valley
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