Transvestite

Peter & The Test Tube Babies

Over the hills we go my dear
To my house which is near
It's a little house with red curtained windows
And a fireplace with red glowing cinders
There I'm gonna screw the arse off you

I open the door, we step inside
You sit down while I switch on the light
I pour you a drink while you slip-off your shoes
In my mind I know what to do
I am gonna screw the arse off you

I kiss your lips slowly while I undo your dress
My hand reaches down to gently caress
But there's something there that I didn't expect
It's hot and fleshy and it's getting erect

I've been cheated tonight, transvestite (x4)

Is this some kind of joke, you're really a bloke (x4)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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