Sex

Sticky Fingers

Early morning
I don't blink or cough
A violent days worth
Of willing, never hard
Cuz my head's getting bigger
And my heart's getting small
In my bed's where I figure
We take it onIt's nice having sex, there's no reason at all
In life place your bets, take it easy when ya fold
How many lives have ya bent?
One's plenty broken and stoleYes it's true, pull the trigger, i'm a bad man from the start
It don't hurt to see, I snigger, I don't care, pull me off
Cuz i'm dead, broke, disfigured, and I like it in the dark
Yes i've read your mind acquitted
You want it allIt's nice having sex, there's no reason at all
In life place your bets, take it easy when ya fold
How many lives have ya bent?
One's plenty broken and stole

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