Reacharound

Bell X1

Cute whores on every corner
Puttin' out, they're puttin' out
And there's many a kerb crawler, a boy racer
Fine young men with their spoilers spoiledHail fella, well met
Makin' V's like Nixon
A comb over and sweatCute whores in the corridors of power
Throwin' shapes, atin' grapes
The wink and elbow language of delight
Has been seduced by the dark sideWe are the babies that they kissed
And ours is the flesh that they pressedYeah, they're good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Oh, they're good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharoundCute whores on every corner
They're puttin' out, puttin' out
As with most things here, it's hard to pin down
It sticks to your clothes, it's airborneIt's been long celebrated
As something to make us proud
All this movin' and shakin' in
Envelopes so brownAlways good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharoundAlways good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharoundAlways good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound

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