

# Election Day

## The Sexican

Wild kind of look to the day  
Opening eyes impale neon flickers  
She moon she turning away  
The city's her slave but he's cheating his mistress  
She's moody and gray  
She's mean and she's so restless (so restless)  
All over you as they say  
Rumours or rivals yell at the strike force  
Hi guys, by the way  
Are you aware you're being illegal  
It's making your saviour behaviour look evil  
'scuse my timing but say  
How d'you fit in with this flim, flam and judyMaximum big surprise  
Your smile is something new  
I pull my shirt off and pray  
We're sacred and bound  
To suffer the heatwave  
Pull off my shirt and pray  
We're coming up on re-election dayStretching my luck down the way  
To your invitation stretching my body  
Use your intuitive play  
'cause maybe we have more play time than moneyMaximum big surprise  
She knows something new  
I pull my shirt off and pray  
I'm saving myself  
To suffer the heatwave  
Pull off my shirt and pray  
We're coming up on re-election dayBy roads and backways  
A lover's chance downwind  
Cut open murmurs and sounds  
Becalm hands on the skin  
Carry further oh...  
Entangled strands all sing  
Saving some time to slip away  
We could die oh...Shouldn't be asking  
Wild and scheming  
Could be my election dayMaximum big surprise  
Your smile is something new  
I pull my shirt off and pray

We're sacred and bound  
To suffer the heatwave  
Pull off my shirt and pray  
We're coming up on re-election dayRe-election day

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