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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