

Favorite Game

dEUS

The sponsor's sweating
The girls are fretting
But he's getting away...
With re-fuckThis city crawler
Would like to howler
He's not a brawler
But he's got something to say...
Like burning down a flat
To light a cigarette(bridge)Rest your eyes, got no tears for a love song
Rest your eyes, you got it coming on
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How late the favourite game
Eleven on the clock of fun and shame
Into the black anew
We need a big blow to kill a little flame
Tell me what you gonna do
Come on now baby, won't you put me through?
Come on now baby, won't you put me through?It's suck, squeeze, bang and blow
I feel at home in your pressure dome
Let's jettison in unison
That monotonous droneIt's like
It's like burning down a flat
To light a cigarette(bridge)...
How late the favourite game
Eleven on the clock of fun and shame
Into the black anew
We need a big blow to kill a little flame
Tell me what you gonna do
I don't wanna look at the receding moon
Tell me what you gonna do
Come on now baby, won't you put me through?
Come on now baby, won't you put me through?Oh let me hype this dream
My own promo machine
Just wipe your belly clean
Like a Behind the scenes
We've been there before
I always been your whore
But now I want it more
I am bored and lonely tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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