Calm me down babe
I know I've been away
I'm coming back for the holidays
Boots all shined
I'm Santa Clause with AIDS
Selling pornographic polaroids
And counterfeit shades

When she said
You don't have to be
My darlin' so PC with me
Yeah she said
You don't have to be
So PC with me

Because the meaner they are
The harder I fall in love
The meaner they are
The harder I fall in love

I'm barely treading water
With Roy Boy clinging on
Paddling drunk through airports
On a raft of plastic bongs
Been on dating apps in Budapest
We got Figh as Huck in Prague
Sodomy in Berlin
Without no gutentag

When she said
You don't have to be
My darlin' so PC with me
Yeah she said
You don't have to be
So PC with me

Because the meaner they are
The harder I fall in love
The meaner they are
The harder I fall in love

She said the meaner they are
The harder I fall in love, in love
The meaner they are
The harder I fall in love