Like his touch, you know that he's high, Animal nitrate in mind, Oh the accounts of home, he jumped on your bones, And now you're taking it time after time.

Oh it turns you on, on Now he has gone Oh what turns you on, on Now your animals gone

Well he's said he'd show you his bed, And his delights of his chemical smile. So when he broke it home, he broke all your bones, And now you're taking it time after time.

Oh it turns you on, on Now he has gone Oh what turns you on, on Now your animals gone

What does it take to turn you on, Now he has gone. Now your'e over 21, Now your animals gone.

Animal, you are.
Animal, you are.
Animal oh
Animal, you are.
Animal, you are.
Animal oh