

Turns Me On

Elysian Fields

You pull your ship into my isle And choke the helm for my delight
Dragging your bony ghost Along my coast You dirty rotten bastard
Licking at my scars It turns me on It turns me on

You slip the shiver up my thigh And all the while You shirk and
smile Hanging around my star Won't get you far The last laugh'
s yours baby Grow your fawns It turns me on It turns me on

It ain't human But it's all we get Chewing the hunter's net Is
what we're doing

Perhaps you know My garden's chalk If something grows you'll yank
the stalk Waving your shiny shears Right through my fears You
dirty rotten bastard Always almost gone You're almost gone It
turns me on It turns me on It turns me On