Fresh in love
And crushing hard again
New currency to spend
And nothing else could matter
The two of us
You're ashes and I'm dust
We're both so freshly fucked
And nothing else matters

Fresh and fucked
We're blissed out of our heads
We can't stay out of bed
And nothing else matters
Stuck with luck
We're both so freshly fucked
We're both so freshly fucked
And nothing else could matter

Sweat defeat
You know we're not ashamed
To walk this walk of shame
We're walking under ladders
I wave a flag
And you said a sweet salute
We're both so fucking cute
Our modesty is shattered

Fresh and fucked
And raised up from the dead
Like Lazarus in bed
And nothing else matters
Drunk in luck
We're both so freshly fucked
We're both so freshly fucked
And nothing else could matter

We'll throw it in their face
We've lost our stately grace
Our dignity in tatters
And we're aware
We're kind of being dicks
We make our married friends sick
We forgot our manners

Fresh and fucked
We're blissed out of our heads
You fuck me in your bed
And nothing else could matter
Stuck with luck
We're both so freshly fucked
We're both so freshly fucked
And nothing else matters

Freshly fucked We're both so freshly fucked Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz