

Sex Mad

NoMeansNo

I have to have you far too much
I have to grab I have to touch
I have to feel your every curve
I have to stir each little nerve
I want the pleasure I want the pain
I want to overload my brain
I'm going SEX MAD

I want to squeeze your living flesh
Oh, to be buried in your chest
Or steamy breath and gripping bone
I may be lost but not alone
I'm going in riot coming out
I'm going in not coming out
I'm going SEX MAD

I stare at everything that moves
I look all over pick and choose
Well I don't want just anyone
I only want just everyone
I know it's not for me to take
I think my mind is going to break
I'm going SEX MAD

My self control is very fine
Considering what's on my mind
But I don't want to hurt and hate
I simply have to copulate
The more I see the more I want
The more I see the more I want
I'm going
SEX MAD SEX MAD SEX MAD SEX MAD.