Promiscuity is nothing more than traveling There's more than one way to see the world And some of us like to stay close to home And some of us are Columbus, what can I say Nature always gets her way

Nature always gets her way

And seeing the world through another's eyes
Is like busting a window in a house of lies
And in the end you make up your own mind
And there's wide open spaces and little cordoned off
places
Check 'em out, check 'em all out, take your time
How far is too far
How much is enough
You gotta test this stuff

## I mean

How you gonna know, what you need, what you like 'Til you've been around the block a few times on that bike

I mean

How you gonna know, who you are, what you feel 'Til you've felt a few things that just don't feel real

Promiscuity is research and development
Evolution begs embellishment and
Baby, you're a star
And you got to invisibilize society when society gets
cruel
Just make like you are nature's tool, which you are
Nature always gets her way
Nature always gets her way

And monogamy is that carnival trophy
You earn when you throw that ball into that urn
It's somewhat dumb luck, somewhat learned
And you just know when it's your turn
And honesty is the hardest part, yes honesty is the
highest art,
And honestly I myself just started
And eureka, I'm less broken hearted

## I mean

How you gonna know, what you need, what you like 'Til you've been around the block a few times on that bike

T mean

How you gonna know, who you are, what you feel 'Til you've felt a few things that just don't feel real