

Direction Of Strong Man

Arab Strap

We're barely halfway there,
you're stretched out and clamped around me.
I don't think there's drink at home.
You make a little snore and shift.
Just keep your head down there - you sleep,
I'll give directions.
I'll use the private miles to plan some tactics and a gift.
I'll move around you,
attack and surround you.
She talked me back inside
- thank fuck our friends are nosy.
Any reaction's good
- it's a stupid way to make me say it.
Did we go far enough?
Did it just serve its purpose?
If the words are still a problem
I'll cut it out and let you weight it.