

# Pleasure

**Baxter Dury**

How did it feel when we were wiser  
Nose was like a flashy antenna  
Seeking out unsavory business

Perfectly happy with the future you made  
Lots of laughs, corners we've gained

It's a pleasure  
It's a pleasure

How did it feel when the clocks went back  
The lights went out and your eyes were open

Ferrero Rocher prostitutes  
Primark debutants in boots

Crisis in this male midriff  
Lost within these solid wet lips

It's a pleasure  
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