

# Social Lubrication

Dream Wife

I've aborted this unsolicited advice  
Play nice

Be attractive but don't bank on it  
Your womb is a ticking time bomb  
The man in the bunker said my looks will fade  
So I better practice Spanish guitar, as if that'll get me very far

I'll shove the tip of my boot into your luftgitarre  
To those I've held in their darkest nights  
Seeking for Mary, the mother, the saviour the bright light  
Did you find that between my thighs?

Will this leave a mark, or remain in the dark?  
Well you can't light a flame without a spark

So what you here for?  
I'm not here for the social lubrication  
I'm here for the cremation  
What you here for?  
I'm not here for the social lubrication  
The social lubrication

Blue tick, now they're scared  
Was that a red or blue pill that slipped into my drink unaware?  
They say they work with women they love, they rate them highly above  
What's it like to be a woman in music dear?  
You'd never ask me that if you regarded me as your peer  
The bubbles in my drink dissolve and they disappear  
And as I stumble through the park, although it's dark, my ride isn't here  
But I just live over there  
Push him away, say this wasn't a meeting, this wasn't a date, you ain't my mate  
This ain't confusing, that's the rear view mirror, for fuck's sake

Will this leave a mark, or remain in the dark?  
Well you can't light a flame without a spark

So what you here for?  
I'm not here for the social lubrication  
I'm here for the cremation  
What you here for?  
I'm not here for the social lubrication  
The social lubrication  
What you here for?  
I'm not here for the social lubrication  
I'm here for the cremation  
What you here for?  
I'm not here for the social lubrication  
The social lubrication

Fix your life  
Fix your attitude  
Fix the wound  
Fix the fig  
Fix your community  
Fix the car

Fix the vessel  
Fix the mind  
Fix the altitude  
Fix the sprain  
Fix the window  
Fix the view  
Fix the healer  
Fix the brew  
Fix you fix you  
Fix the brow  
Fix the Cadillac  
Fix the feeling  
Fix the currency

Fix the stage  
Fix the mundane  
Fix the opportunity  
Fix the altitude  
Fix the sprain  
Fix the window  
Fix the view  
Fix the healer  
Fix the brew  
Fix you fix you fix you fuck you