Bad Boyfriend

Guillemots

You've got your own girlfriend so why you gotta look at me for? You've got your own girlfriend so are you looking at me for? You've got your own girlfriend so why you gotta look at me for? I suggest you get your shit and get out of my way You've got your own girlfriend so why you gotta look at me for? You've got your own girlfriend so are you looking at me for? You've got your own girlfriend so why you gotta look at me for? I suggest you get your shit and get out of my way You say you look you look you look look at me Welcome to the jazz cave Tonight we have Double bass Drums Guitar Piano And saxophone, for your pleasure Everyone welcome Enjoy You got me saying You got me saying You got me saying things I've never said before Your face it looks like death Looks like I, I, I I know you I don't wanna know You are everything And the pan and the pan and the pan and the pan (Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex) Oh my name is Fyfe and I, I don't have a very interesting life (Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex) Oh yeah I like sex I like sex more than you like sex I like sex in forests I bet you I like sex more than you I like sex in coal mines I like sex in car parks I like sex

Where? Everywhere In a recording studio? Anything In the mixing booth? Anywhere - I don't really mind I like sex I don't mind I don't mind I don't mind I do it all the time I do it all the time Anywhere you want And it's always good when you do it in the open air