

One Short

Hemina

I'm guessing you were just born maybe yesterday
You live life the naive way
You think he's talking truth but you just can't let it go
And maybe he is, you'll rarely ever know!

And if you're worried what your daddy'd think
You better turn the other cheek
As if your god would worry bout another hole if you give it...
Soul!

You say you want a deep connection
If it's deep you want, I got it
Still say we're one short of the dollar
And that's a lot of sense to me
You say you want it, baby?
But you still want his blessing
Throw out your dated notions
And take your cues below!

Tell me now if you're keeping up?
Cos if you don't, I'll spell it out
Most folks I know like to try before they buy
And if he don't mind either way
He is a gentleman and a scholar
You can believe that!

I'm guessing that you'll come around
As your body burns with pleasure
As your body burns, you'll come round and round
And round and round you go
Reeling to and fro
And as my hunger grows
Your body sorely glows

Most folks I know like to try before they buy
It's just a fact of life
I know this painkiller's a real headache
That's why you gotta let it go