The Natural Thing

John Parr

Unbutton your dress
Unbuckle my jeans
Tear off the clothes of convention
Step into the dream

Got a hard on me
Got a hard on you
Seems the natural thing to do

Call out my name
Whisper you love me
Put your sweet body over mine

And heavens above me

Goin' down on me
Goin' down on you
Seems like the natural thing to do

We could be dancin' tonight
Beneath the stars and the pale moonlight
Dancin' tonight, pretty darlin' hold me tight
Dancin' tonight, everything's gonna be airtight
Shaa na na, hey now

They gave 'em a flag
They gave 'em a gun
They were the curse of the new generation
They were daughters and sons

But when the bullets flew
They bled red, white and blue
Seemed like the natural thing to do