

Terminally Groovy

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

She got sex appeal on tap
I try to leave, she drags me back
Oh I may have her on her knees
But I'm the one with the killer disease

If you live your life again, sucker
Don't pass up on this woman

She's terminally groovie
Terminally groovie
She moves me
To come on

She believes in after-life
Even dead she'd groove all night
I believe the end is soon
Cos she's gonna drop the atomic groove

I ask her not to squeeze too tight
That's sort of why I don't sleep at night
I was keen when it began
But soon she's gonna kill me, man!

I made love to you until my face turned blue
But because I had to