

Love Came Along

Pansy Division

I once wrote a song about being a slut
Nothing meant more to me than busting a nut
Now I've grown older and that life ain't making the cut
I'm willing to follow my gut and admit I was wrong
Because love came along

I had it easy and sex was so easy to get
I had no problem with fucking someone I'd just met
I've had some nights that I'm sure I will never forget
But now all the rules have reset because love came along
Because love came along

For me, life was fancy and free
And I'd give it up for a man if he fancied me
You see, sex was all quantity
And with hundreds of men in my wake I think you'll agree that

There's not a thing wrong with being a slut
Except for the part where I've hit a rut
And now that I'm older the question at hand is "so what?"
I'm willing to follow my gut even if I am wrong
Because love came along

I was so easy, had sex with whomever I met
I had no problem avoiding diseases and yet
I woke up sometimes with some guys that I really regret
But now all the rules have reset because love came along
Because love came along

For me, life is fancy and free
And I give it up for one man who has taken me
You see, no man's better than he
And with hundreds of men in my wake I can judge easily and

Now all the rules have reset because love came along
I never wake up with regret now that love came along
I'm only a slut for my man now that love came along
Only busting a nut in one man now that love came along
I'm the happiest guy in the world now that love came along
I know you'll grow tired of hearing it so I'm ending this song