

Ruffian On The Stairs

Phideaux

Who's that staring from the walls
Who hovers by the corner stalls
I know what to do
Who's that making eyes at me
From deep behind a mask of grief
I know what you're coming to

Rough, Rough, Rough Ruffian on the stairs
I'll do what you want me to
Aren't you tired of what we do

I'll bring you off in sensurround
Ensure you never touch the ground
I'll do what you want me to
I'll take you to the bitter end
Pretend to even be a friend
If that's what you say to do

Ruffian on the stairs... Okay