

## Psychosexual

### Pop Will Eat Itself

>From the temple  
Down to the spine  
The aching of the loins  
to the hips that bump and grind  
In a world of little or no love  
I come from up above  
I'm psychosexual sexterrestrial!  
Take those clothes off and  
Take your time  
Fall into a trance and  
Just free your mind  
In a world of little or no love  
I come from up above  
I'm psychosexual sexterrestrial!  
Wake up feeling large  
Think big! And we will merge  
In dreams I walk and  
Talk with you  
I feel we're on the verge  
In a world of little or no love  
I come from up above  
I'm psychosexual sexterrestrial!  
Psycho!