Two ferries collide and you'll be the one Standing on the dock reading papers in the sun The ice age arrives you'll keep me warm Falling at your feet with no feelings of my own

What do I do with you lately What can I do with you lately

Two robbers arrive big guys with guns
You'll be the one looking backwards as we run
Crusaders come by fat guys who sing
You'll be the one not believing anything

What do I do for you lately What can I do for you

I'm not afraid of you you're very nice in fact Now give me all your cigarettes These little love attacks Are making me feel queasy Can't get my heart rate down

Two missionaries come with conversion kits You'll be the one sewing cotton through their lips We wear out the sun you'll be the one Lying on the roof wearing factor 41

I'm not afraid of you you're very nice
In fact you've got it all, you're very tall
I'm totally impressed, can't get my heart rate down

I'm not afraid of you you're very nice In fact you've got it all but I'm bored Of being sycophantic So get your knickers down