

Get It Over Quickly

The Strypes

Naked truths and well-dressed lies
The greasy hair and toxic smiles
The swivel chairs and the piles of paper
Being forced to fill them in later

Standing over me, leaning into me
Get it over quickly
I said get it over quickly

Lost on the proverbials, put up on a pedestal
Choking on the tone and the atmospheric chemicals
Long walk from your station to receive your penance
Cruicified for talking back and mistimed vengeance

Talking down to me, shouting over me
Get it over quickly
Oh yeah, get it over quickly
Get it over quickly
Oh yeah, get it over quickly

The anoraks with the crests hide faces that are blank
It's just too much work to do for hollow thanks

A sneer and a sniff and some bondage knickers
The girls start to cry and the boys start to snicker
Should have knocked first on the door of the head mistress
A nail in the coffin of the pupil's innocence

Whispering coquettishly
A false sense of security

Get it over quickly
Oh yeah, get it over quickly
Get it over quickly
Get it over quickly

Get it over quickly
Oh yeah, get it over quickly
Just come on and get it over quickly
Come on get it over quickly