

Cheap

Vice Squad

Confused little minds giggle in bars
Over fantasy conquest in the back of cars
Naughty innuendoes and dirty sniggers
Makes the libido grow a little bigger

Talk is cheap
And so's your touch
Something so dear
That doesn't mean much

Using aggression take your prize
She poses demure doesn't care about size
Big or small they're all same
"Was it good?" whispered after you came

Sweetly thoughts mingle with a salty taste
Over too quickly seems such a waste
Feeling bored? try sodom and gomorrah
Naughty but nice, regrets for tomorrow

No caress, forget about kissing
Bland your meaningless there's something missing
You're afraid what it's really about
On entering in you lock yourself out