

## Waiting for sex - 1/1

**Interprété par Erasure.**

Whatever you say has no effect  
On my sense of well-being  
I reject the savage words, that issue forth  
Without meaning

If you're waiting for sex, then stand in line  
It's merely an extra, you invade my inner space  
And I tear out your guts for garters

Your eloquence is nothing more than hearsay  
Your intelligence leaves much to be desired

Oh, you leave me restless  
You leave me starblind

Step in to my world  
And I will give you a garland of roses  
We'll taste the heavy scent  
And drift around for endless moments

But don't bother to come  
If your heart is so full of poison  
One drop of golden sun  
Will melt you down into the West Witch

Your eloquence is nothing more than hearsay  
Your intelligence leaves much to be desired

Oh, you leave me restless  
You leave me starblind

It's elementary my dear Watson, free me  
Or the Baskervilles will hunt you down tonight  
You're not the world's most handsome man believe me  
A thousand others like you standing by

Oh, you leave me restless  
You leave me starblind

1991 - ERASURE (Vince Clarke / Andy Bell)