

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)