

# 58

## "Queer"

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First time he saw him was  
A New York City cafe  
Walked into that room  
Things would really change  
He had too much to drink  
Guess he didn't think about his family  
What went wrong

You could be his woman  
You could be his man  
You could be his queer  
You could be his drug store slam  
You could be his woman  
And I hope your family understands

Second time he saw him was  
The south of France  
Some passion fashion disco  
And a bastard's dance  
What went wrong

Or what went right  
That night  
Was it love?

You can be his woman  
You can be his man  
You can be his queer  
You can be his drug store junkie slam  
Real love doesn't come so easy when you're on your  
knees  
Say please

Guess it's just a figure of speech  
Life's got its lessons to teach  
Just like fuzz on a peach  
But be careful where you reach  
Man I can only tell you  
Sex is dangerous

(Chorus)

Didn't know what was gettin' into you

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