

Bulletboys

"F# 9"

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Ow!

My, my, my, said the spider to the fly
I got some toys I think you might wanna try
I'm selling pleasure by the pound

No, no, no, said it's best that I go
'Fore my resistance is an all-time low

Then the lights, just faded to grey
I thought that I heard somebody say

Do you want it sleazy?
I can make it easy
Come running to me
If you like it real
I can make a deal
That's all you'll get from me

Hey, hey, hey, she said today is the day
Mephistopheles is ready to play
He drinks his hemlock on the rocks

Woo! I didn't wait around a second more?
I heard her screaming through the door

Do you want it sleazy?
I can make it easy
Come running to me
If you like it real
We can make a deal
Lie, deceive, treachery

Ooo-hoo!

Ooo, honey said can't ya see
I'm not so bad for me

Whoa!

Do you want it sleazy?
I can make it easy

Come running to me
I said if you like it real
We can make a deal
Oh!

If you like it sleazy
I can make it easy
Well come running to me
And If you like it real
We will make a deal
Lies deceive with treachery

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