

City Boy

"Deadly Delicious"

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Good God, she's deadly delicious, camper than a holiday.
Front page, in every issue, tighter than a one act play.
Don't look, without your glasses, she'll turn you to a pillar of salt.
Watch out, she's mean and brassy, sharper than a telephone.

Take care, she'll ask you for small things, only that you give her the earth.
Gladly she gives you nothing for something, she only seems to stop when it hurts.
Tell her, that England becomes her, its really more expensive abroad.
Modest so what can you give her just a floor in Madame Tussauds.
look how, she smiles politely, harmless as a hive full of beezzz

She breaks your heart, three times nightly, when you see her dwarf on a lead.
Don't stop, she'll have you arrested, just for looking into her eyes.
Must be, she's chemically tested, just one glance you're into the vice ... Just one glance you're into the vice ... Just one glance you're into the vice ...

Please ... don't leave the room.
don't leave the room, don't leave the room.
Please ... don't leave the room, don't leave the room,
don't leave the room.

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