

Bell X1

"Reacharound"

Visit "[Reacharound](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cute whores on every corner
Puttin' out, they're puttin' out
And there's many a kerb crawler, a boy racer
Fine young men with their spoilers spoiled

Hail fella, well met
Makin' V's like Nixon
A comb over and sweat

Cute whores in the corridors of power
Throwin' shapes, atin' grapes
The wink and elbow language of delight
Has been seduced by the dark side

We are the babies that they kissed
And ours is the flesh that they pressed

Yeah, they're good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Oh, they're good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound

Cute whores on every corner
They're puttin' out, puttin' out
As with most things here, it's hard to pin down
It sticks to your clothes, it's airborne

It's been long celebrated
As something to make us proud
All this movin' and shakin' in
Envelopes so brown

Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound

Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound

Always good for a reacharound
Always good for a reacharound

Visit [Bell X1](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.