

Coma "Transparent Love"

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You see her standing at the corner of 5th avenue
Tight pants, high heels, waiting for her cue
You pick her up and ask how much she wants from you
Well that depends on what you wanna do

It's a transparent love
Some like it calm, some like it rough
It's a transparent love
The money counts, but don't think it ain't tough

You see him driving in his black limousine
Like a kid asking for candy at Halloween
He drops his pants and wants you to be his queen
He'd better light it with some gasoline

It's a transparent love
Some like it calm, some like it rough
It's a transparent love
The money counts, but don't think it ain't tough

You see her standing at the corner of 5th avenue
Tight pants, high heels, waiting for her cue
You pick her up and say what you want her to do
Getting a 'Fuck you, the horse you rode on too!'

It's a transparent love
Some like it calm, some like it rough
It's a transparent love
I guess jerking off ain't good enough

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