

## Dismember

### "Girl O'clock"

Visit "[Girl O'clock](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If I don't have s-s-s-s-s-sex by the end of the week,  
I'm g-g-g-going to die  
If I don't feel a p-p-p-p-pair of s-s-s-soft l-l-l-l-lips on my  
own, oh, I'm going to hang my head and cry.  
If I don't feel w-w-w-warm breathe on the n-n-n-nape of  
my n-n-n-n-neck or feel a nice post-coital sigh  
C'mon baby, you can tell the cops why!  
(Various oh oh's and yea yea's)  
And ya don't know th-th-th-the ice ice cold vice that  
grips my head  
And ya don't know th-th-th-the burning, the burning I  
feel when I try to get out of bed  
And ya don't know how these urges, all these urges,  
can be so very very misread  
C'mon baby, was it something I said?  
(Various oh oh's and yea yea's)  
When the sun, the stars up in the sky, you know it's girl  
o'clock  
I don't know, but I've been told it's so, you know it's  
good as gold, you know it's tick tock ya don't stop.  
If I don't have a n-n-n-n-nervous b-b-b-breakdown by  
the end of the week  
I'm going to be very, very surprised

Visit [Dismember](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.