

Erasure

"Waiting For Sex"

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(A. Bell / V. Clarke)

Oh la, oh la la la
Oh la la la, oh la la la, oh la la la

Whatever you say has no effect
On my sense of well-being, I reject
The savage words, that issue forth,
Without meaning.

If you're waiting for sex, then stand in line.
It's merely an extra, you invade my inner space,
And I tear out your guts for garters.

Your eloquence is nothing more than a hearsay.
Your intelligence leaves much to be desired.
Oh, you leave me restless,
You leave me starblind.

Step in to my world, (world)
And I will give you a garland of roses. (give...roses)
We'll taste the heavy scent, (scent)
And drift around for endless moments. (around)

But don't bother to come (to come)
If your heart is so full of poison, (heart...poison)
Then one drop of golden sun (drop...sun)
Will melt you down into the worst witch. (down)

Your eloquence is nothing more than hearsay.
Your intelligence leaves much to be desired.
Oh, you leave me restless,
You leave me starblind.

It's elementary, my dear Watson, free me
Or the Baskervilles will hunt you down tonight.
You're not the world's most handsome man, believe
me,
A thousand others like you standing by.

Oh, you leave me restless,
You leave me starblind.

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