## Buzzcocks "All Over You"

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I'm a poor man deep in my pocket But in my heart I'm a millionaire But a perfect sense of direction Ain't no use if you're going nowhere

You're like a whacky man's walk on And you think I have eccentric ideas Better latent than never Just that thought keeps me warm through your fears

When you kiss do you keep your eyes open I'd love to linger on the taste of your tongue Would our souls be in immanent danger I can't see how what we could do could be wrong

A sandwich short of a picnic Trying hard to save the wages of sin It helps if you think quick When the razor feels soft to your skin

I wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over you

Looking for love let me make you an offer That's as tender as a tender can be Give me a ring or just drop me a postcard And turn my fantasy to reality

A nasty stain on the carpet Perfectly matches all the ones in my bed Instead of grinding your gusset

Why not give me the pleasure instead

I wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over you

[Solo]

You're like a whacky man's walk on

And you think I have eccentric ideas
Better latent than never
Just that thought keeps me warm through your fears

I wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over you

There's one more thing I just gotta say
The very thought of which drives me insane
You keep saying that we're over again and again and
again
I guess I'd better be resigned that you've up your mind
And if you never wanna see me again

I wanna be all over all over you I wanna be all over all over you

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