

Kevin Bloody Wilson

"Ailments Of The Eighties"

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It's ailment of the eighties sorta high tech sexual
rabies,
Some you catch from ladies who've probably caught it
from a yank,
It seems the way it's goin' and technology keeps
growin',
The next thing you'll be knowin', it won't be safe to
wank.

Let me bring to your attention what I think degrades a
mention,
Preme Menstrual Tention women say it gives 'em hell,
Well a bloke I know it got him, his fuckin' missus shot
him,
So look out blokes this PMT affects us lot as well.

Now AIDS that's a new one, if you get if you screw one
Of them half bi hippie poofers who keep toppin' up
your glass,
You'll get so pissed you'll do it, bloke or bird you'll
screw it,
But no matter how you view it AIDS is a real pain in the
ass.

Now Herpes is a problem with a harlet you just pulled
on,

And you don't use a condom you reckon "She'll be
alright jack",
But in a week or maybe longer you'll get cold sores on
your donger,
You can call it what you wanna, I still call it fuckin'
'Clap'.

So there's all these new infections got from sexual
connections,
With no cure from injections, the world sure is a mess,
But unlike back I history when diseases were a mystery,
It won't be quite like yesterday we'll just fuck ourselves
to death.

With these ailments of the eighties sorta high tech
sexual rabies,
Some you cop from ladies who've probably caught it
from a yank,
It seems the way it's goin' and technology keeps
growin',
The next thing you'll be knowin' it just won't be safe to
wank.

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