Kevin Bloody Wilson "Missing You"

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No need to tell me
I can tell it's all over
I can see that our love's on the rocks
I've known for some time
That the passion was dying
Since the handjobs and the headjobs had stopped

And fucking? Fucking forget it
May as well feed this here bone to the dog
And me hardies are breaking
And me love spuds are aching
And I'm missing you..
Sucking me cock

I've lost count of the pearl necklaces I give ya And the facials from the odd tonsil prod And I miss the way You'd smile as you gargle Hold your nose and then swallow the lot

Now there's an unemployed sign, pinned on me fly And me zipper's all rusty and locked And I miss your sweet lips, doing tricks with me dick And I'm missing you.. Sucking me cock

Since you've stopped giving head
I've been wanking instead
Till I've near-worn the fucking knob off
And me gonads are hurting
They're bulging near bursting
Now the sucking and slurping have stopped

Can't wank fast enough, cause it keeps backing up Since your spittle has dried on me knob And me sphincter's missing your finger And I'm missing you..
Sucking me cock And me sphincter's missing your finger While I'm missing you..
Sucking me cock

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