

Lords Of Acid "The Dude"

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New York, 3 o'clock at night. No sleep. God I must be tired

Weird thoughts running through my brain

My blood is pumping through my veins

And there she sits, she looks at me

Her skin is pale, her mind is free

She smiles and says: how do you do?

Come with me or should I go with you?

Hey baby, you'd better watch out

You don't know what you're doing

When you're out and about

Hey baby, now listen to me

Things are never ever quite as they seem

She asks me for a cigarette

Her eyes are bright, her hair is red

Dressed like a whore, but one with style

A fantasy, I realise

This is no fiction, it's insane

Her make-up shows she knows the game

And who am I to tell her no

So I grab her coat and say let's go

Hey baby, you'd better watch out

You don't know what you're doing

When you're out and about

Hey baby, now listen to me

Things are never ever quite as they seem

She takes me to her penthouse bed

To relax my body and feed my head

With stories I never heard before

I'm waiting 'cause I know there's more

She takes off all her clothes and see

This girl has hairy legs like me

This may sound a little rude

I want sex but not with a dude

Hey baby, you'd better watch out

You don't know what you're doing

When you're out and about

Hey baby, now listen to me

Things are never ever quite as they seem (x2)

