

M**"Better By The Pound"**

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Pleasure is the motivation
For the human race
Everything starts and ends with sex
And appeal
Feeling good is the bait
They use to fish for you and me
Comfort is the poison
It's your spirit they want to kill
There's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our space-aged generation
And it's all designed
To take you to the sky

There's such a need
To get nice
And feel nice
And I need it more than I ought to
I said
My preacher keeps promisin' satisfaction
The ladies keep giving up the gratification
You know what?
I'm feeling better
By the pound

There's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our space-aged generation
And it's all designed
To take you to the sky
Take you to the sky
Take you to the sky

I'm feeling better by the pound
By the pound

There's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our space-aged generation
Try to take your mind
It's all designed
To take you to the sky
Take you to the sky
Take you to the sky

I'm feeling better by the pound
Yeah

Satisfaction
Gratification

There's a tidal wave of mysticism
Surging through our space-aged generation
And it's all designed
To take you to the sky
Take you to the sky
Take you to the sky

There's a tidal wave of mysticism
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And it's all designed
To take you to the sky
Take you to the sky
Take you to the sky

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