

Montreal "Hands Off You"

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I still remember the first time when I met you in a pub
We had some drinks and fooled around until the lights
turned out.

I took your hand and we went home where we quickly
went to bed

But as your husband was my boss - now I'm
unemployed

I can't take my hands off you even though I know I
should

Get myself out of your life - it would be better for my
health

Than I met you at a party with your husband by your
side

As he went out I took my chance and we went to the
greens

Lying naked on your backseats your husband came
around

He kicked my face and broke my arms and than he
burned my car

Now I'm here in hospital with you between my legs
... lickin' at my sausage...

Thinking 'bout my future I can't see that much

As your husband is jumping in - swingin' with an axe...

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