

Mott The Hoople

"Sex And Death"

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Here we are still fighting
Fighting for our lives
Danger in the trenches
But we still survive
We know who we are
We know who we are
We remember every move
We still bear the scars
Don't look for maturity
Don't you even dare
We are our own security
And we don't even care
We know what we do
We know what we do
We do what we must
And we admire our attitude
Be damned if you can't handle it
Hope you break your neck
Sex and death

Here we are in trouble
Coming every day
Slaughter in the alley
Make our bleeding day
We know all the rules
We know all the rules
We know more than you would like
We ain't in your school
We are tired of you now
We are sick and tired
We are tired of hearing you say
We should be quiet
You ain't worth a nickel babe
You ain't worth a dime
We ain't gonna give it up
As long as we got breath
Sex and death
The answer to life's mystery is
Simple and direct
Sex and death
Running down, down the highway

We ain't tired yet
Sex and death
Sex and death

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