

## New Model Army

### "Sex 1"

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- Look at my eyes - you know what it is - I want you, I  
want you - The way your body moves  
beneath that dress - And all the nights I've spent alone  
in sleeplessness

- It's a hunger that we can fill - Racing, racing - And  
every nerve tingles with it - I want you,  
I want you

- You know the way that I can make you feel - Of all the  
faces in the crowd, there's only you

- Pull down your hair a little - Open your mouth a little -  
You're beautiful, you're the best

- This feeling that you know oh so well - Your oldest  
friend from the fires, the fires of hell  
- And I want you now - Driving down - Driving down -  
Into the fires

- Every stretch and move is like a dream - Eating,  
biting, scratching - And all there is, is these  
racing pulses - And the breathing

Forget all the lies that they gave to you - Believe in this  
'cos how could this feeling not be  
true - Driving down - Driving down - And I want you now  
. . . now . . .

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