

Rats

"Turtle Dove"

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Love, you get me up
You get me down
You never let me get out
Love, you like it rough
To get enough
Is all that you're thinking about

My Love
My turtle dove
My turtle dove
Love
My turtle dove
My turtle dove

Well, I need a pill
Ain't feelin' well
In fact I'm feeling ill
My Love
This gorgeous guy
Is gonna die
If you don't let him rest up

Love
My turtle dove
My turtle dove
Love
My turtle dove
My turtle dove

Well said you couldn't do it
But you learned it very quickly
And now I think you knew it
All the time to try to trick me

I'm on my knees
I'm on the floor
I'm on my last legs lover
Why don't you let me phone some friends
And tell 'em to take over?

Love
Your sister's young

But she acts old
If she's like you
Then she ain't cold
'Cause you're the end
Why don't we blend
You both into a wild weekend

My Turtle Dove
My Turtle Dove
Love
My Turtle Dove
My Turtle Dove

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