

Scissor Sisters

"Hybrid Man"

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So you kill a soldier
War eaten dress
Tip my hat to face the facts
To gamble conversation hints
You said you were a relative
Of the Rin Tin Towel of Witch
You dream of my activity
But your someone else's able bitch

Readjust your own, oh well Virginia
Time is loneliness is holding hands
Do you take your own, oh Carolina
I love to taste you, longing you to understand
See hybrid man, just want to lay him

Saw you picking sequins
Out between your teeth
That's when you have the regular smut
That they told you were way too sweet
Tasted on your holiday
To feel it on your skin
The backrub your begging him
To suffer while your finger tips

Readjust your own, oh well Virginia
Time is loneliness is holding hands
Do you take your own, oh Carolina
I love to taste you, longing you to understand
See hybrid man, just want to lay him

Higher than a mountain
Loading you up with fuel
And I got was lesser drool of him
Someone thanks a fired whore
What's a poor boy left to do
Your kidding, a problem shift away
Burning down with the burger gone
Burning for my life
Now I have some issues, don't ever pursue, just form a
law

Readjust your own, oh well Virginia
Time is loneliness is holding hands
Do you take your own, oh Carolina
I love to taste you, longing you to understand
See hybrid man, just want to lay him

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