

Menswear

"Surf & Mull & Sex & Fun"

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(Peter O'Doherty)

Big blond Max, waxy twin fin squeezed between her knees

Love her stacks, when she does her radical re-entry
I take her blatantly, hands grip her tanned girth

We stare so vacantly out at the glassy surf

Oceans, oceans of skin, stretched upon the sand

Like foaming crusts they're wrapped around each other

Seaweeds, seaweeds galore, hanging by the shore

Surf & mull & sex that's all life's for...

More and more, more total bulk and brilliant untold gag

What a score, ten points me ol' and here's a shoulder bag.

I never go to school, hardly need to work at all

The world has got no rules, it's just a coloured ball...

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