

## Sue Thompson

### "Be My God"

Visit "[Be My God](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

This this is the age of the high heeled protege  
Lift lift off your flesh for nature's honest games  
Twisting round the roundabout around everybody  
Hey I'll be your dog - be my god  
Come on come on come on come on come on  
Come on come on come on come on come on  
Have me oh ho grab me  
These these are the days of skin tight village ways  
Seize seize and regain a pact of skin both ways  
Everywhere in every way with everybody  
Hey I'll be your dog - be my god  
Come on come on come on come on come on  
Come on come on come on come on come on  
Have me oh ho gag me  
Twist me round the roundabout  
Higher high strip me out  
Take my body crawl inside  
Kiss these battered bones that's mine  
Hit me with your waterstone take me high above all this  
Vandalise my part time job listen to me  
This this is the time to wash your dirty mind  
Kiss high heeled lines kiss this blood and slime  
Again and again you want everything you want  
everybody  
Hey I'll be your dog - be my god  
Come on come on come on come on come on  
Come on come on come on come on come on  
Have me oh ho grab me...

Visit [Sue Thompson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.