

Midnight Youth "Benjamin"

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Ben looks, across at, the girl that, lives next door
He's a hedge pig, delicious, he knows that, she wants
him more

Than Matthew and Peter, the tree worms, that built her
house, in Brighton Beach, with Russian creeps, that
Ben found on the floor

Ben could say, anything, to make her happen
And Ben could drink, anything, to make her happen

He's a prickly little porker, no he's not a son of mine
He's a dirty little secret, he's a stickly little swine
You know he had it coming, from the day he borrowed
bread

A toasty little trinket, he stole my girl instead

Sarah, sees Ben with, a snout full, of cigarettes
With knees weak, from envy, she casts out, her wishing
net

Just a handful, of teaspoons, and thimbles, they turned
his head

She had caught him by the prickled prune that summer
never shed...but she knew that...

Ben could swim, anything, to make her happen
And Ben could smoke anything, to make her happen
He's a prickly little porker, no he's not a son of mine
He's a dirty little secret, he's a stickly little swine
You know he had it coming, from the day he borrowed
bread

A toasty little trinket, he stole my girl instead

Benjamin lives down the road, he is very hard to
believe

Because he's precious metal, yes so he's precious
special

And he's talkin right to me!

Won't you tell me? Won't you tell me? Won't you tell me
straight you freak?!

Won't you lease me your girl? Won't you lease me your
girl? I just money from the Russian creeps, c'mon!

He's a prickly little porker, no he's not a son of mine
He's a dirty little secret, he's a stickly little swine
You know he had it coming, from the day he borrowed
bread
He's a toasty little trinket, he stole my girl instead

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