

Happy Head

"Hurt Dirt And Desire 540"

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Carl L. Marsh)

it's are rare rare man who won't

tamper with perfection

his desire a rare woman

put natural selection in his hands

and he knows it

she's braced her life to his

and his alone

and it throws him

drawn in and wrapped around

so very tight

there's nothing he can compare to

nothing he's know before

standing on a moving floor

he feels he's right to believe but he

don't want to be hurt

hurt, dirt, desire

then who does that's nothing special

hurt, dirt, desire

he'll get down and kiss the dirt

dirt, hurt, desire

for this luxury of life he'll call hurt,
dirt and desire
she's having strange strange times
she feels herself in motion
and she rides strange magic
spells and pills and potions say
"be mine"
she hears them
he's giving her so much
and much too soon
and she fears him
even as it fills her every nigh
she knows just what is happening
now every day brings more
shaking a loose trap door
for what she will receive
she say please I...
willful and afraid they keep it
under cover
willful and afraid they keep it
under cover
don't want to leave a legacy lost
and gone forever
don't want to leave a legacy lost
and gone forever

feel the heavy heartbeat

next to one another

feel the heavy heartbeat

next to one another

strip away the secrecy

celebrate the lovers

strip away the secrecy

celebrate the lovers

they hold it and believe it but they

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