

Lieutenant Jam "Bitterman"

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Dangerous she drives
Zig zags at sunrise.
Makes all the lads crash, with a blink of an eye

Left over right, a stairway to light
Too bad she's taken, she's steaming and
baking
With a blink of an eye
Inside married men die.
They rehearse their words carefully
Just to get past the high

And if she could sing
They would toss out their ring
Into the ocean, four times it would skim

She will get you in strife, when you're f***ing your
wife,
Your thoughts will go wandering, don't turn on the
light
Don't turn on the light, Don't turn on the light

She must be the one, or the two or the three
Wake up we lost you, are you talking to me

She will get you in strife, when you're f***ing your
wife,
Your thoughts will go wandering, don't turn on the
light
Don't turn on the light, Don't turn on the light

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