## Peter And The Test Tube Babies "Transvestite"

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Over the hills we go my dear, to my house which is near.

It's a little house with red curtained windows, and a fireplace with red gloving cinders.

There I'm gonna screw the arse off you.

I open the door we step inside, you sit down while I switch on the light.

I pour you a drink while you slip-off your shoes, in my mind I know what to do

I am gonna screw the arse off you.

I kiss your lips slowly while I undo your dress, my hand reaches down to gently caress.

But there's something there that I didn't expect, it's hot and fleshy and it's getting erect.

I've been cheated tonight, transvestite

Is this some kind of joke, you're really a bloke.

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