

Revolting Cocks "Can't Sit Still"

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Temper frayed and sanctified
Delivered up in flames
No eyes, no grace, no motion
No mention of the game

The sweetest flower in the valley
The sickest joke in the book
Why don't you keep your eyes tightly shut?
'Cos I don't want you to look

If you can't sit still
You can't by a thrill
If you can't sit still
You can't by a thrill

I don't know whether to leave you
Or push you over the edge
But still the pleasure is always mine
No matter what I've said

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