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Toyah "Prostitute"

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(Willcox/SideInyc)

Fingers cross my lips

Drawing pretty maps

With my bright red lipstick

Pictures of deviation

I read in the dictionary

That I'm a miscreation

A nonconformist

Make it quick, make it quick,

I make a livin' off-a this

This is your fifteen minute call ladies and gentlemen

fifteen minutes.

Thank you.

God you're beatiful.

Na na don't use the back breaks honey

Forget my lips just let the muscle fix fit

Pr..pr..prostitute

Pr..pr..prostitute

Now don't quote Karl Marx to me

What's yours is yours,

What's mine is ours

When you touch me

I feel the media printing porn

Across my female form

Cigarette burns on your jacksaw chin

Come on man

I need a girl

If you can't do

What she can man.

They say, when something begins, there is no sin...

Na na don't use the back breaks honey

Forget my lips just let the muscle fix fit

Pr..pr..prostitute

Pr..pr..prostitute

Come on baby, baby, baby, baby

Reach my maturity

No bones about it

Slow burn speed car racing

Three point turn

b..b..body tracing

we're heading for that wall

we're heading for that wall

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