

Lucksmiths, The

"Andrew's Pleasure"

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Andrew's pleasure is a beautiful girlfriend
They both wear sunglasses and hide their faces
Andrew's pleasure is a beautiful girlfriend
Who isn't scared to kiss him in public places
Others say it's quite ironic
That she drinks beer and he drinks gin and tonic

Andrew's pleasure is a beautiful girlfriend
Who doesn't mind kissing him in naughty places
Andrew's treasure is a buried in the ground
Why don't we dig it up and sell it to the American bases
Whatever Senator Ray says

Andrew's pleasure is made to measure
She's got time on her side
She's a girl of leisure

Andrew's pleasure is moving out
He's got her heart on her sleeve
And her shirts in suitcases

Andrew's pleasure seems to cause him pain
But when she runs away he always runs and chases
Runs and chases
Andrew's pleasure

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