

Tarot

Alien Sex Fiend

the smell of sex is
taking me over
aroma amour
you're the perpetrator...
love me fast...love me hard...
shuffle the
cards...in your
backyard
i'm the marquis de sade
with the tarot card

pay no regard
play your best card
you lower your guard
while i work hard
to sustain
the electric
pleasures in your
head
pushing and pounding
the groans of our bed
go hand in hand
where no words are said
where no words are said

you tease me to distraction
my hands are tied
bodies in traction
beyond pc is our interaction

your smouldering soul
your wicked heart's desire

reach for the skies baby
as we go down on fire

ha ha ha yeah

ugh!

it's not like a
bang it's more like
a tickle
now don't flip your lid

i'm the marquis de
sade with the tarot
card

aagh! eeeurgh!

ha! ha! ha!

where no words are said
where no words are said

dig dig dig dig

dig dig dig dig
where no words are said

dig me, i dig you
i'm putting it down
i'm picking it up

that's the way the bongo bingoes

go hand in hand
where no words are said
where no words are said

while i work hard

reach for the skies baby
as we go down on fire
as we go down on
fire... f i r e ...