

# The Enjoyers

Biting Elbows

[Verse 1]

Met here late last night to say affections gone  
We enjoyed another night kinda wrong  
And no matter how hard I try  
I'm gonna go back there again sometime  
Hands in pockets and my eyes looking down  
The walk home, so damn proud  
I got a featherweight moral sense  
I walk with me there's no suspense

[Chorus]

Why be an inconsiderate debris  
Clearly, it's so damn pleasant

[Pre-Chorus]

Hardly any point but she's getting upset  
Compares herself to a pocket on a roulette  
What are the odds of avoiding harm when you can  
I just don't know, I've never been a gambling man she said

[Chorus]

Why be an inconsiderate debris  
Clearly, it's so damn pleasant

[Verse 2]

And I thought of the myriad  
Diseases of the venereal kind  
Sign, the one you didn't have to screw  
I've been genetically programmed to fuck  
Ever girl that I see on the street, in the world  
And you're no exception she's no exception  
I ought to do my best to get you on my erection  
If you're gonna bring a brand new meaning  
To the word, infidelity  
Know if it's the lightest burden  
Or on the contrary