

Pervert Nurse

D.I.

You're in the hospital.
And you're hurt.
And here comes your favorite Pervert Nurse.
And she's so clean.
And she's so neat.
And a week of therapy and everything may work again.
Because...

She's a Pervert...
She's a Pervert Nurse.
She's a Pervert...
She's a Pervert Nurse.

Now you're in therapy.
In the bath.
A shot, to make you feel so good.
She's there,
To check you,
And turn you inside out, until you don't know what to do.
Because...

She's a Pervert...
She's a Pervert Nurse.
She's a Pervert...
She's a Pervert Nurse.

Test tubes.
Blood Pressure.
Hemoglobin layer.
Sugar count.
You're a diabetic, my friend.

Here comes the pill.
And it's deep.
And a few more minutes, and maybe you can sleep.
You've got an infection.
And you're back.
You've got a surprise in the hospital sack.
You know it, with your...

With your Pervert...
With your Pervert Nurse.
Pervert, Nurse. Pervert,...
She's a Pervert...
She's a Pervert Nurse.
(Go!)

(Yow!)

She's a Pervert...
She's a Pervert Nurse.

Shuttle down that alleyway.
Not much time to waste
Feel the pain inside.
Feel the pain inside.
Can't you feel in burning?

Can't you feel the pain?
Go ahead and give it to me.
It's all the same.

Nurse: "Now don't worry, big boy. This won't hurt a bit."