

Physical Sex

The Darkness

Many miles between you and me
And love is guaranteed to fail
'Cause a fuck should be multisensory
And you just can't smell an e-mail

Phone sex, cyber sex ain't all that
I prefer to take my sex in it original format
So you know what you can do with that mouse mat

Physical sex with a touchy feely women
Physical sex with a touchy feely women
Physical sex with a touchy feely women
Physical sex

Well I need to turn my house around
But my baby's got the painters in
Sporting a hat of finest brown

The colour of cardinal sin
Honey, I've always had my knockers I fear
Gimme just an eyeful of your rear, of your rear, of your rear
Somewhere to put my beer

Physical sex with a touchy feely women
Physical sex with a touchy feely women
Physical sex with a touchy feely women
Physical sex, ring me

Physical sex with a touchy feely women
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Physical sex