

Envy And Other Sins, A Little Rash

She walks by, catch her eye, you say "Hi", who'd've thought it?
Have a drink, don't stop to think, you're on the brink, so make the most of it.

It's a pleasure you risk with every person you kiss, a little rash.
A little flash in the pants, a little wham, bam, thanks mam, a little rash.

In the groove, acting smooth, make your move, it's time to try it.
At her place, in her face, tearing lace, you just can't wait for it

And all you can say is, "I love you so, but what've you done to me?"
What have you done? Woo.

But there's a glitch, you start to itch, that fucking bitch, who'd've thought it?
You don't feel ill, to take the pills seems overkill, why should you bother?

I love you so, but what've you done to me? What have you done?