G G7 said E7 A7 D7

Gently - the lady on the street - when asked how she liked by the ripples on the beat

Thoughtfully - said a man in bar tired of all the heat

Do we do it right Wondered the newly bedded couple

Using for their planning

Hell we just trust our impulses for the state

We Go at it - and follow the heart

We may talk of it politely after dinner

but We cut the talk short

Cause in the evening we fuck like pigs

Put out the bullshit

Put out the cigs

Cause in the evening we fuck like

"doing what comes naturally

In the evening we fuck like pigs