

Wouldn't skin be nice

**Wouldn't it be nice to have a foreskin
Then there'd be less friction on my schlong
And after we had shared romance together
My glans would be in skin where it belongs
There must be something that could make it
better
If I had more skin I know you'd stay wetter**

**And if I had a frenulum I'd always
Savor each caress you gave to me
There would be no reason to be so rough
Every time we shared intimacy
Natural intercourse - at last we'd know it
If there was just some way I could re-grow it.
Wouldn't skin be nice**

**Maybe if I tape and tug and pull and stretch
It might re-grow
Then I'd feel the rolling / gliding action that
Cut guys don't know
I'll grow it back and
My skin will slacken
Wouldn't skin be nice**

**The only way to help more guys without it
Is to make our culture talk about it
Let's all talk about it
Wouldn't skin be nice**

Wouldn't it be nice (Beach Boys)

**Wouldn't it be nice if we were older
Then we wouldn't have to wait so long
And wouldn't it be nice to live together
In the kind of world where we belong
You know its gonna make it that much better
When we can say goodnight and stay
together**

**Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up
In the morning when the day is new
And after having spent the day together
Hold each other close the whole night
through
Happy times together we've been spending
I wish that every kiss was neverending
Wouldn't it be nice**

**Maybe if we think and wish and hope and
pray
It might come true
Baby then there wouldn't be a single thing
We couldn't do
We could be married
And then we'd be happy
Wouldn't it be nice**

**You know it seems the more we talk about it
It only makes it worse to live without it
But let's talk about it
Wouldn't it be nice**

It's beautiful

**Design is brilliant
The pleasure pure
I want a foreskin
Of that I'm sure
I saw it on a website
It was on another man
And I'm still losing sleep on that
Few would understand**

**(For) it's beautiful, and comfortable
and sensual, it's true
He had the sleeve for which I grieve
And I now know what to do
'Cause I long to have one too**

**Yeah, I asked dad why
When I stopped on by
Mom could see from my face that I was
Not alright
But I don't think they'll see it my way, they're
like:
"Those guys are all liars, and it's cut you
should stay."**

**(But) it's beautiful, and comfortable
and natural, it's true
You stole the sleeve for which I grieve
My reaction's not undue
I will find sensations new**

**want it back now
want it back, yeah
And I'll get it baaack**

**('Cause) it's beautiful, and comfortable
and sensual, it's true
There will be a woman with a smile on her
face
When she sees what a "flap of skin" can do
But it's time to face the truth
Won't be years until I'm through**

You're beautiful (James Blunt)

**My life is brilliant
My love is pure
I saw an angel
Of that I'm sure
She smiled at me on the subway
She was with another man
But I won't lose no sleep on that
'Cause I've got a plan**

**You're beautiful, you're beautiful
You're beautiful, it's true
I saw your face in a crowded place
And I don't know what to do
'Cause I'll never be with you**

**Yes, she caught my eye
As we walked on by
She could see from my face that I was
Fucking high
And I don't think that I'll see her again
But we shared a moment that will last 'till the
end**

**You're beautiful, you're beautiful
You're beautiful, it's true
I saw your face in a crowded place
And I don't know what to do
'Cause I'll never be with you**

**La la la la
La la la la
La la la la laa**

**You're beautiful, you're beautiful
You're beautiful, it's true
There must be an angel with a smile on her
face
When she thought up that I should be with
you
But it's time to face the truth
I will never be with you**

Dicks New

When you cry and protest but they ignore your screams
You just need the breast but the looming knife gleams
Robbed of human rights and self esteem
It's so perverse

And the tears came streaming down your face
When they took something you can't replace
And they sold your skin as medical waste.
Shift to reverse

:Tension is your friend
:Now you're on the mend
:Not too late to fix you.

Whether over the shoulder or slung below
Whether hung with weights or devices that grow
Nobody ever needs to know
And it doesn't hurt

:Tension is your friend
:Now you're on the mend
:Let restoring fix you

:The tears stream, down your face
:When you grieve the thing you know you can't replace
:Tears stream down your face and I...

:And tears will stream, down your face
:When you think of how they carved a mark you can't erase
:Tears stream down your face but I...

:When tears stream, down your face
:We'll do what we can to undo this huge mistake
:Tears stream down your face and I...

:Tension is your friend
:Now you're on the mend
:Yeah I will try to fix you.

Fix You (Coldplay)

When you try your best but you don't succeed
When you get what you want but not what you need
When you feel so tired but you can't sleep
Stuck in reverse.

And the tears come streaming down your face
When you lose something you can't replace
When you love someone but it goes to waste
Could it be worse?

Lights will guide you home
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you

And high up above earth or down below
When you're too in love to let it go
But if you never try you'll never know
Just what you're worth

Lights will guide you home
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you

(instrumental)

Tears stream, down your face
When you lose something you cannot replace
Tears stream down your face and I...

Tears stream, down your face
I promise you I will learn from my mistakes
Tears stream down your face and I...

Lights will guide you home
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you.

"Good Rubs (Foreskin for Life)" (in progress)

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you
where to go
So make the best of this test, and don't ask
why
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in
time

It's natural it's incredible
And nothing feels so right
I know you'll love your foreskin for life.

So take the photographs, and still frames in
your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good
time
Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

It's natural it's incredible
And nothing feels so right
I know you'll love your foreskin for life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is
right,
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's natural it's incredible
And nothing feels so right
I know you'll love your foreskin for life.

**"Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)" Green
Day**

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you
where to go
So make the best of this test, and don't ask
why
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in
time

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is
right,
I hope you had the time of your life.

So take the photographs, and still frames in
your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good
time
Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is
right,
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is
right,
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is
right,
I hope you had the time of your life.

"Skin Tugging"

Hey Mommy Dearest, something's missing
Hey Daddy Daddy who's worth protecting?
Hey little sister you were left intact?
Hey little sister wouldn't you want it back?
Hey let's regrow a foreskin!

It's a nice way to grow again.
It's a nice day for some skin tugging.
It's a nice day for restoring it.

Hey Doctor, Doctor First do no harm?
Hey Doctor healthy boys don't need a scar.
Hey Doctor Doctor just put down the knife.
Hey Doctor Doctor he'll be scarred for life.
He's gonna miss his foreskin!

He can then try to grow again.
He can spend days just skin tugging.
He can find ways for restoring it.

(Pick it up)

Take the boy home whole

Hey little sister now skin is in
Hey little sister foreskin for the win
Your perfect baby has one (has one)
Being intact is more fun (more fun)
Will you do right by your son

So he won't need to grow again.
He can just skip the skin tugging.
He won't curse you while restoring it.

There is nothin' fair in this world, Brother
Baby boys aren't safe in this world
Yeah there's legal safeguards for girls
But for boys the entrepreneurs
Never ask what you would prefer
All the skin!

Come on
It's a nice day for some skin tugging
It's a nice day for restoring it.
It's a nice day for restoring it.
It's a nice day for restoring it.

"White Wedding" (Billy Idol)

Hey little sister what have you done?
Hey little sister who's the only one?
Hey little sister who's your superman?
Hey little sister who's the one you want?
Hey little sister shot gun!

It's a nice day to start again.
It's a nice day for a white wedding.
It's a nice day to start again.

Hey little sister who is it you're with?
Hey little sister what's your vice and wish?
Hey little sister shot gun (oh yeah)
Hey little sister who's your superman?
Hey little sister shot gun!

It's a nice day to start again (come on)
It's a nice day for a white wedding
It's a nice day to start again.

(Pick it up)

Take me back home

Hey little sister what have you done?
Hey little sister who's the only one?
I've been away for so long (so long)
I've been away for so long (so long)
I let you go for so long

It's a nice day to start again (come on)
It's a nice day for a white wedding
It's a nice day to start again.

There is nothin' fair in this world
There is nothin' safe in this world
And there's nothin' sure in this world
And there's nothin' pure in this world
Look for something left in this world
Start again

Come on
It's a nice day for a white wedding
It's a nice day to start again.
It's a nice day to start again.
It's a nice day to start again

Keep him whole

**God on High
Heard your prayer
Made new life
In a womb that was bare
Feel him grow
Made of love
Growing whole
His own soul**

**Bring him home
Keep him whole
Bring him home.**

**He'll be the son you've longed to know
But someday he will be a man
With his own life
Rational
Of his own mind
On his own
And who should make
His future choice?**

**Give him peace
Give him joy
His whole life
He's not only this boy
Please don't take
What is his
Leave him whole
Let him live
When you're gone
He'll live on
With your choice**

**Bring him home
Keep him whole
Keep him whole**

Bring him home (Le Mis)

**God on high
Hear my prayer
In my need
You have always been there
He is young
He's afraid
Let him rest
Heaven blessed.**

**Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.**

**He's like the son I might have known
If God had granted me a son.
The summers die
One by one
How soon they fly
On and on
And I am old
And will be gone.**

**Bring him peace
Bring him joy
He is young
He is only a boy
You can take
You can give
Let him be
Let him live
If I die
Let me die
Let him live**

**Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.**

Sensations Strong

Dead Butcher Man, he cut me
He slave to the God of Fear
Momma say that she love me
Why she let that man near
Now my glans was made numb
By the friction and the drying
I'm part of the cut generation
With much to grieve

I must now begin
A restoration
The best with what I have
Sensations strong
Sensations strong

Enhance your suppleness and sensitivity
No immobility leave it behind
Have no fear of the prematurity
'Cause the intact men do just fine
There's no race to that big big finish
When the whole ride feels so good, ooh!
Some say the hygiene is challenging
But we simply rinse the hood

Won't you like to have
A restoration
The best with what you have
Sensations strong
Sensations strong
Sensations strong

Redemption song (Bob Marley)

Old pirates, yes, they rob I;
Sold I to the merchant ships,
Minutes after they took I
From the bottomless pit.
But my hand was made strong
By the 'and of the Almighty.
We flowered in this generation
Triumphantly.

Won't you help to sing
These songs of freedom
'Cause all I ever have:
Redemption songs;
Redemption songs.

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery;
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets,
While we stand aside and look? Ooh!
Some say it's just a part of it:
We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing
These songs of freedom-
'Cause all I ever have:
Redemption songs;
Redemption songs;
Redemption songs.

Forgive me Love

**I drove to our house Turned off the car
Carried you in without waking you up
We walked down the hall to your new room
And I just rocked you
And now baby makes three, our house is a
home
And baby makes three**

**Would you forgive me love If I played with
your fingers
Would you forgive me love If I inhale your hair
Would you forgive me love If we rock all
afternoon**

**I dressed you in clothes We put on your coat
Drove to your doctor to see how you'd grown
He chided again, you should look like your
dad
And so I said okay
And no, it didn't take long, you cried but
stopped soon
It didn't take long**

**You'll forgive me love for the blood in your
diaper
You'll forgive me love for the ring that looks
dead
You'll forgive me love when you're in the
locker room**

**You nursed while we rocked You went down
for a nap
And I did a Google for "circumcised bath"
What's this, oh no, love. Say it ain't so, love.
You've lost your best part
Please no! Is it true what they're writing? I
want it undone,
If it's true what they're writing**

**Will you forgive me love Mourn your missing
sensation
Please forgive me love Grieve your lack of a
hood
Can you forgive me love and begin restoring
soon**

Your House (Alanis Morissette)

**I went to your house Walked up the stairs
I opened your door without ringing the bell
I walked down the hall Into your room
Where I could smell you
And I shouldn't be here, without permission
I shouldn't be here**

**Would you forgive me love If I danced in your
shower
Would you forgive me love If I laid in your bed
Would you forgive me love If I stay all
afternoon**

**I took off my clothes Put on your robe
I went through your drawers And I found your
cologne
I went down to the den I found your CD's
And I played your Joni
And I shouldn't stay long, you might be home
soon
I shouldn't stay long**

**Would you forgive me love If I danced in your
shower
Would you forgive me love If I laid in your bed
Would you forgive me love If I stay all
afternoon**

**I burned your incense I ran a bath
And I noticed a letter that sat on your desk
It said "Hello love, I love you so love,
Meet me at midnight"
And no, it wasn't my writing I'd better go soon
It wasn't my writing**

**So forgive me love If I cry in your shower
So forgive me love For the salt in your bed
So forgive me love If I cry all afternoon**

Amputee

**We got something we can grow, yet
We don't talk too much about it
Most keep it secret, sure it's private,
Still I wish we all could just shout it
'Cause listen, human rights matter to me
Babies could be spared if you'd speak your
beliefs**

**:And say, you don't have to live like an
amputee**

**Somewhere right now somebody must be
Fixing to cut someone
Tell me how that baby laying there,
Can feel anything but abandoned
Maybe, if the parents saw what's slung to
your knee
They would take the patient home and pocket
the fee**

**:And he would not have to live like an
amputee
:No he would not have to live like an amputee**

**When babies come out head first
All they need is to be loved and to be nursed
His body don't belong to you
Don't do unto him what he never can undo**

**So now, somehow, your body's gonna
Grow you a new one
Take control, tugging sure beats being
Strapped-down, mutilated, and left to cry
some
So shout it, this is why it matters to me
People, circumcision's gonna harm your
Baby,**

**:So please, he doesn't have to live like an
amputee
:No, you don't have to live like an amputee
:Baby, you don't have to live like an amputee**

Refugee (Tom Petty)

**We got something we both know it,
We don't talk too much about it
Ain't no real big secret, all the same,
Somehow we get around it
Listen, it don't really matter to me
Baby, you believe what you wanna believe**

You see, you don't have to live like a refugee

**Somewhere, somehow, somebody must have
Kicked you around some
Tell me why you wanna lay there,
Revel in your abandon
Honey, it don't make no difference to me
Baby, everybody's had to fight to be free**

**You see, you don't have to live like a refugee
No baby, you don't have to live like a refugee**

**Baby, we ain't the first
I'm sure a lot of other lovers been burned
Right now this ain't real to you
It's one of those things you got to feel to be
true**

**Somewhere, somehow, somebody must have
Kicked you around some
Who knows, maybe you were kidnapped,
Tied-up, taken away, and held for ransom
Honey, it don't really matter to me
Baby, everybody's had to fight to be free**

**You see, you don't have to live like a refugee
No, you don't have to live like a refugee
Baby, you don't have to live like a refugee**

"To You"

Your tiny hand / Your precious face
Your every part exactly in place
Oh love / Just right
There's just some skin / That I believe
The doctor said / That you wouldn't need
Hush hush / It's alright

:If someone said decades from now
:You would grieve in sadness
:I'd grab you and we would run out
:And avoid the madness
:Though I now know better / I bear this shame
forever
:Less pleasure / To you

Remember when you asked me why
And I just ran upstairs and I cried?
Oh no / No words
I don't know if you can comprehend
I wish that you could be whole again
I'd give anything

:If someone said decades from now
:You would grieve in sadness
:I'd grab all the knives and I'd shout
:We must end the madness
:Now we know better / Leave you in your
splendor
:Forever / Who knew?

Yeah yeah
I can't forget my error
But I have truth to share now
Share it / Share my story out loud
Will our love span this crisis
Survive this

:If someone said decades from now
:You would grieve in sadness
:I'd grab all the knives and I'd shout
:We must end the madness
:That moment / We first touched
:I long to go back so much / As time dulls
:Your feeling / I wish there was some healing
:Could you gain / Sensations
:From foreskin restoration? / My baby
:Who knew / My darling / My baby
:Who knew / My darling / I'd fix you
My darling / Who knew / Who knew

"Who Knew" (Pink)

You took my hand / You showed me how
You promised me you'd be around
Uh huh / That's right
I took your words / And I believed
In everything / You said to me
Yeah huh / That's right

If someone said three years from now
You'd be long gone
I'd stand up and punch them out
Cause they're all wrong
I know better / Cause you said forever
And ever / Who knew

Remember when we were such fools
And so convinced and just too cool
Oh no / No no
I wish I could touch you again
I wish I could still call you friend
I'd give anything

When someone said count blessings now
'fore they're long gone
I guess I just didn't know how
I was all wrong
They knew better / Still you said forever
And ever / Who knew

Yeah yeah
I'll keep you locked in my head
Until we meet again
Until we / Until we meet again
And I won't forget you my friend
What happened

If someone said three years from now
You'd be long gone
I'd stand up and punch them out
Cause they're all wrong and
That last kiss / I'll cherish
Until we meet again / And time makes
It harder / I wish I could remember
But I keep / Your memory
You visit me in my sleep / My darling
Who knew / My darling / My darling
Who knew / My darling / I miss you
My darling / Who knew / Who knew

Another Dick isn't Whole

"You! Yes you behind your white coat! How do you sleep, Brother?"

**When we grew up and went to school
There were certain children who were
Hurt in ways they couldn't have understood
Their parents had permitted
An assault upon their bits
An ignorant decision that
One wonders why the law even permits**

**But in due time the cut kids learned
When they courting future wives,
they had / Suffered a loss of foreskin
That would haunt them all their lives**

**:We don't need no amputation
:We would choose to keep it whole
:No dark scar brand from superstition
:Butchers leave those dinks alone!
:Hey, Butchers! Leave them dinks alone!
:All in all those dinks are just the wealth in
your vault
:All in all you can't say that it isn't your fault**

**:We don't need no circumcision
:We can manage dick control
:No ignorance carved into our skin
:Doctors leave those dicks alone!
:Hey! Doctors! Leave those dicks alone!
:All you need to do is drop the knife, leave
him whole
:All the screams are just the sound of losing
your soul**

**"Strapped down, stop your crying."
"If you don't keep yer sheath, you can't have
any gliding.
How can you have any gliding if you don't
keep yer sheath?"
"You! Yes you behind your white coat! How
do you sleep, Brother?"**

another brick in the wall. (Pink Floyd)

**"You! Yes you behind the bike sheds, stand
still laddy!"**

**When we grew up and went to school
There were certain teachers who would
Hurt the children any way they could
By pouring their derision
Upon anything we did
And exposing every weakness
However carefully hidden by the kids**

**But in the town it was well known
When they got home at night, their fat and
Psychopathic wives would thrash them
Within inches of their lives**

**We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone
Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone!
All in all it's just another brick in the wall.
All in all you're just another brick in the wall.**

**We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone
Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone!
All in all it's just another brick in the wall.
All in all you're just another brick in the wall.**

**"Wrong, Do it again!"
"If you don't eat yer meat, you can't have any
pudding. How can you
have any pudding if you don't eat yer meat?"
"You! Yes you behind the bike sheds, stand
still laddy!"**

Losing your religion

New life inspires / Inspires dreams
Of how it could be
The skin that I was born with
Was a defect in your eyes
Don't mean to shake you up
But that wasn't love

So here's me with a tugger
Pulling the straps tight, I'm
Losing your religion
I don't mean to piss off you
But since I learned now that I can do it
You say I'll grow too much
I'll never have enough
Just wait 'til I feel it rolling
Can't wait 'til I feel it glide
:I'll be so happy I may cry

My mutilation / It haunts me every hour
I guess it's an obsession
Trying hard to still love / You
took a perfect and helpless child
You let them carve me up
That wasn't love

Consider this / Did you consider it?
No medical society / Considers it
A good thing / You did to me and there's
600 million tragedies / Like me around
Sorry is just not enough

:I thought that your job was caring
:Protect me from harmful things
:I think I'm owed a reason why

:But now I have a dream
:I'm owning my own dream

So here's me with a tugger
Pulling the straps tight
Undoing my circumcision
I don't mean to piss off you
But since I learned now that I can do it
You say I'll grow too much
But I'll never have enough
Just wait 'til I feel it rolling
Can't wait 'til I feel it glide
:I'll be so happy I may cry

:We've got to share the dream
:Why make them cry?
:It isn't just a dream,
:Genital integrity / Dream

Losing my religion (REM)

Oh, life is bigger / It's bigger than you
And you are not me
The lengths that I will go to
The distance in your eyes
Oh no, I've said too much
I set it up

That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight, I'm
Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much
I haven't said enough
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

Every whisper / Of every waking hour I'm
Choosing my confessions
Trying to keep an eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Oh no, I've said too much
I set it up

Consider this / Consider this
The hint of the century / Consider this / The
slip that brought me / To my knees pale
What if all these fantasies / Come flailing
around / Now I've said too much

I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream
That was just a dream

That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight, I'm
Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much
I haven't said enough
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream
Try, cry, why try?
That was just a dream
Just a dream, just a dream / Dream

Uncut Malady

Oh, my boy, my baby
How I waited for your touch
Welcome perfect child

As time goes by I'm sorry
But I was told so much
Please say you're fine

Have I lost your love?
Can you rise above?
Uncut your love
For me

If you could regrow let it be, let it be
With persistence just wait and see
All the tuggers know it's worthwhile and
nearly free
Healing for the soul let it be

Oh, my boy, my baby
Your wound hurts me so much
How best to restore?

As time goes by I'm sorry
But I have learned so much
Please say we're fine

Have I lost your love?
Can you rise above?
Uncut your love
For me

Unchained Melody (Righteous Brothers)

Oh, my love, my darling
I've hungered for your touch
A long lonely time

And time goes by so slowly
But time can do so much
Are you still mine?

I need your love
I need your love
Godspeed your love
To me

Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea
to the open arms of the sea
lonely rivers sigh 'wait for me, wait for me
I'll be coming home wait for me

Oh, my love, my darling
I've hungered for your touch
A long lonely time

And time goes by so slowly
But time can do so much
Are you still mine?

I need your love
I need your love
Godspeed your love
To me

Born Intact

Every day a perfect baby is born
His parents' little bundle of joy
By night-fall butchers line up to cut him
And make him less of a boy
Strapped to a circumstraint peeling his tender
glans / Crushing his frenulum, sending him home
With a scar
That baby's cries could rip the heart from your
chest / But it's not a done deal. We need to do our
best / We gotta save what he'll never get back
'Cause he's just like us,
Babies are all born intact

Welcome gentlemen. Thanks for having me in
I need to tell you a troubling story
You were just hours old when they strapped you
down / And sliced away half your glory
Together we can get some of it back
It's gonna take some work, but you really can
Restore some slack
Will you share your success with the world?
'Cause babies could be saved if more men knew
their burden / And how empty being circumcised
feels
The need to know slack is wild, and
They need to hear you share your zeal

In bamboo huts and in hospitals
Babies scream for protection from harm
Girls who've never seen a foreskin still say
Intact boys are cause for alarm
They still sell stolen skins by the piece or the
pound / So the butchers are still getting rich
We've gotta shout it out and march in the streets
Until mutilation no longer exists

The information super-highway
Is getting flooded with the truth
We're getting out the word every day and night
To save tomorrow's youth
Together people we can conquer the madness
We'll be dancing with joy when they ban this
Evil scourge
Someday we'll all have left this earth / A better
place than we found it / By answering the urge to
care for all human kind / So shout it: just like us
Babies are all born just fine
They're all born just fine

Born to Run (Bruce Springsteen)

In the day we sweat it out in the streets
of a runaway American dream
At night we ride through mansions of
glory / in suicide machines
Sprung from cages out on highway 9,
Chrome wheeled, fuel injected and
steppin' out / Over the line
Baby this town rips the bones from your
back / Its a death trap, its a suicide rap
We gotta get out while were young
'Cause tramps like us,
Baby we were born to run

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend
I want to guard your dreams and visions
Just wrap your legs round these velvet
rims / And strap your hands across my
engines
Together we could break this trap
Well run till we drop, baby well
never look back
Will you walk with me out on the wire
'Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely
rider / But I gotta find out how it feels
I want to know if love is wild, girl
I want to know if love is real

Beyond the palace hemi-powered
drones / Scream down the boulevard
The girls comb their hair in rearview
mirrors / And the boys try to look so
hard / The amusement park rises bold
and stark / Kids are huddled on the
beach in a mist / I wanna die with you
wendy on the streets tonight / In an
everlasting kiss

The highways jammed with broken
heroes / On a last chance power drive
Everybody's out on the run tonight
But there's no place left to hide
Together wendy well live with the
sadness / I'll love you with all the
madness In my soul / Someday girl I
don't know when / Were gonna get to
that place / Where we really want to go
and we'll walk in the sun
But till then tramps like us
Baby we were born to run

"Glad to be Whole"

On the day I was born
The nurses all came to see
And they jeered at the doctor
Who tried to circumcise me
A good nurse spoke up
Said "leave this one alone"
He can make his own decision
He'll be Glad to be Whole
Glad to be Whole
Glad to be Whole
Goo Goo Ga Ga Goo Goo Ga Ga Glad (3x)
Glad to be Whole

I broke a thousand hearts
Before I met you
They all loved the gliding action
And cried when we were through
I'll give to you pretty baby
You're gonna beg and you will moan
When we go all night honey
You'll be Glad that I'm Whole
Glad to be Whole
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Glad (3x)
Glad to be Whole

I make a rich woman beg
I'll make a good woman steal
I'll make an old woman blush
And make this young lady squeal
Ain't nothin' like the real thing
Slinking over my pole
I'm here to tell ya honey
That I'm Glad to be Whole
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Glad (3x)
Glad to be Whole

When I'm out on the street
With my Foreskin Pride sign
Every wise mom I meet
Says "We didn't circumcise."
I need to tell you those babies
Just need to be left alone
They can make their own decision
They'll be Glad to be Whole
Glad to be Whole
G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Glad (3x)
Glad to be Whole

"Bad To The Bone" (George Thoroughgood)

On the day I was born
The nurses all gathered 'round
And they gazed in wide wonder
At the joy they had found
The head nurse spoke up
Said "leave this one alone"
She could tell right away
That I was bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
B-B-B-B-Bad (3x)
Bad to the bone

I broke a thousand hearts
Before I met you
I'll break a thousand more, baby
Before I am through
I wanna be yours pretty baby
Yours and yours alone
I'm here to tell ya honey
That I'm bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
B-B-B-Bad (3x)
Bad to the bone

I make a rich woman beg
I'll make a good woman steal
I'll make an old woman blush
And make a young girl squeal
I wanna be yours pretty baby
Yours and yours alone
I'm here to tell ya honey
That I'm bad to the bone
B-B-B-B-Bad (3x)
Bad to the bone

And when I walk the streets
Kings and Queens step aside
Every woman I meet
They all stay satisfied
I wanna tell ya pretty baby
Well Ya see I make my own
I'm here to tell ya honey
That I'm bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
B-B-B-B-Bad (3x)
Bad to the bone

"Back Intact" (in progress)

Back in black I hit the sack
I been too long I'm glad to be back
Yes I am
Let loose from the noose
That's kept me hanging about
I keep looking at the sky cause it's gettin' me high
Forget the hearse cause I'll never die
I got nine lives cat's eyes
Using every one of them and runnin' wild
Cause I'm back
Yes I'm back well I'm back
Yes I'm back
Well I'm back back
Well I'm back in black
Yes I'm back in black
Back in the back of a Cadillac
Number one with a bullet I'm a power pack
Yes I am
In a bang with the gang
They gotta catch me if they want me to hang
Cause I'm back on the track and I'm beatin' the flack
Nobody's gonna get me on another rap
So look at me now I'm just makin' my play
Don't try to push your luck just get out of my way
Cause I'm back
Yes I'm back
Well I'm back
Yes I'm back
Well I'm back back
Well I'm back in black
Yes I'm back in black

Well I'm back yes I'm back
Well I'm back yes I'm back
Well I'm back back
Well I'm back in black
Yes I'm back in black

Oh yes, let's go
Gigolo
Oh yeah, yeah, give it up
Yeah-eah-eah, give it up

Well I'm back back
Well I'm back back

"Back In Black" (AC/DC)

Back in black I hit the sack
I been too long I'm glad to be back
Yes I am
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That's kept me hanging about
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Yes I'm back
Well I'm back back
Well I'm back in black
Yes I'm back in black

Well I'm back yes I'm back
Well I'm back yes I'm back
Well I'm back back
Well I'm back in black
Yes I'm back in black

Oh yes, let's go
Gigolo
Oh yeah, yeah, give it up
Yeah-eah-eah, give it up

Well I'm back back
Well I'm back back

Back back
Back in black
Yes I'm back in black

Outta sight

Back back
Back in black
Yes I'm back in black

Outta sight

**Restore me (in progress)
By Dennis Yost and the Classic IV / Santanna**

**You were the sunshine, baby,
Whenever you smiled,
But I call you Stormy today.**

**All of a sudden there is
Rain falling down,
And my world is cloudy and gray.
You've gone away.**

**Restore me,
Restore me,
Bring back that skin today.**

**Yesterday's love was like
A warm summer breeze,
But like the weather, you change.**

**Now things are dreary, baby, and it's
Windy and cold,
And I stand alone in the rain,
Calling your name.**

**Restore me,
Restore me,
Bring back that skin today.**

**Stormy (Classics IV)
By Dennis Yost and the Classic IV**

**You were the sunshine, baby,
Whenever you smiled,
But I call you Stormy today.**

**All of a sudden there is
Rain falling down,
And my world is cloudy and gray.
You've gone away.**

**Oh Stormy,
Oh Stormy,
Bring back that sunny day.**

**Yesterday's love was like
A warm summer breeze,
But like the weather, you change.**

**Now things are dreary, baby, and it's
Windy and cold,
And I stand alone in the rain,
Calling your name.**

**Oh Stormy,
Oh Stormy,
Bring back that sunny day!**