Ninety years ago There was a doctor called freud He had this patient This little guy named lloyd. All lloyd thought about Was just getting laid. He tried to get a sheila He even tried his maid Searching for some action He was looking out for fun Searching for some loving Still he just couldn't get noone Some gals were black Some gals were white Some gals were heavy Some not too bright He just didn't care, He just wanted all He would do anything, He would even crawl In his desperation, He called dr. Sigmund freud Said help me doctor, Help poor horny lloyd Dr. Freud said Sex is good, and sex is fine But sex all the time Nein nein nein

So lloyd just kept on searching Down life's lonely road For that special gal who'd Help him with his load Someone he could lean on Someone he could love Someone he could finally call his own Till he met mary who finally made him see

Sex is good, and sex is fine

Nein nein nein nein nein

But sex all the time

There's more to life baby than Just the birds and the bees So now things have changed Lloyd has found his way To love and marry a little baby way Now that lloyd is happy The good doctor's dead You could still tell there's Someone on his head Sometimes he remembers What that dr. Said Now he's sure that freud was Crazy and out of his head Cause he knows that Sex is good, and sex all the way Sex all the time, yeah yeah yeah Sex is good, and sex all the way Sex all the time, yeah yeah yeah yeah

He remembers how things were And what the doctor said He thought the man was crazy And way out of his head Sex is good, and sex all the way Sex all the time, yeah yeah yeah Sex is good, and sex is fine Bharatlyrics.com Sex all the time, it blows my mind Sex all the time, it blows my mind Sex all the time, it blows my mind Sex is good and sex is fine Sex all the time, it blows my mind Sex is good, and sex all the way Sex all the time, yeah yeah yeah Sex is good, and sex all the way Sex all the time, yeah yeah yeah yeah.

More Lyrics from Mumbai Matinee (2003)