This is my love letter You are my crocodile You are my daffodill You are my LSD You are my star and my sun A big kiss from your bad, bad weed tell me. What do you like about me? Is it my breasts? Is it my lips? What do you like about me? Is it my brain? Is it my hips? Let's make love in the jungle jungle With the lion and the crocodile I fell asleep under a beautiful tree I dreamt about the monster again I wrote you a love letter. Did you get my love letter? A big kiss from your bad, bad weed What shall I do? Now that you left me What shall I do? What shall I do? Now that the flower died What shall I do? Will I cry a million tears? Will I die if I take a drink? All i think about is win you back

All i think about is win you back All i think about is win you back Win you back, win you back

A big kiss from your bad, bad weed A big kiss from your bad, bad weed A big kiss from your bad, bad weed A big kiss from your bad, bad weed

The end