

Pickles

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Toast under pickles
And things in between
Coffee comes fast by design
You love your riddles
I have my machine
And Dolly has nothing but time
Oh she has nothing but time

Weekends are easy
Without the despair
Of trying to recall the night
You love the country
And I love the city
And Dolly loves all of the time
Oh she loves all of the time

Oh when you know what you have
Yeah you don't take your eyes off of it
No cause you know what you have
So you don't take your eyes off of it

You pick a song
That reminds you of summer
I don't really get it and grin
Dolly she paints
And she leaves out no colour
Now she's asleep in the wind
Oh she loves all of the time