

# Elven Bodyglove

## Bad Lip Reading

Cupid bacon  
Cool new cuisine  
Two little mama bears eating beans  
Cupid bacon  
Diaper stank  
You coulda bought my flashlight for quail

Oh chicken skrank  
Help, our pants are full  
We've exchanged our life-threatening doll  
I sweat an emulsion  
It's how I'm so soft  
And I would just stand here for now  
But I've been dying just to  
Wear my new Elven Bodyglove

"I don't like your hot sauce"  
Said the lady in the sauna  
She was a slightly-tall Tanya  
N-n-n-n-next night at the c-c-c-c-casa  
Chica got to cha-cha!

Well we've taken all the coffins to where there's little light in the way  
Combine flower wine and jambalaya whiskey, and I hum a song

Daddy why were you just a childhood deception?

You stole my fake French drumsticks  
And my Swedish double-mint truffle drumsticks  
And my haunted neurotic children drumsticks  
Volevra, and Xavier  
And Kevin, Roxanne, Rav, and Jedipha

Cupid bacon  
Elias is my frog  
I see many feisty leaflets wilt on the wall  
A foregone life and foregone brains  
I know how to laugh at little bunny's jolly cage  
And yet why's it so dull in the land of beige?  
Does the toast close your throat when there's no liquid in sight?

I sweat emulsion  
That's how I am so soft  
I wouldn't stick your fingers in a fan blade  
You can't buy a new Elven Bodyglove

"I don't like your hot sauce"  
Said the lady in the sauna  
She was a slightly-tall Tanya  
N-n-n-n-next night at the c-c-c-c-casa  
Chica kind of bent my pool cue  
N-n-n-n-next night at the c-c-c-c-casa  
Chica got to cha-cha, no no  
La-la-la-la let me talk

It's candy day!  
C-c-c-c-candy

Candy, candy