

Wood

Buckcherry

She's got a body that will blow your mind, like a chrome plated
gun in your eyes

I try and tell her but I'm misunderstood, you're giving me wood

She's got honey glaze apple skin, like a butterfly in the wind

I want to tell her when she'd in the mood, your giving me wood

You're giving me wood, I really hope you're in the mood

And if it gets any hotter, I'm gonna need some cold water

Wood, wood, wood, wood

She wants to play with it everyday, like a flower poking through
the haze

she says she does it cause it feels so good, she's giving me wood

You're giving me wood, I really hope you're in the mood

And if it gets any hotter, I'm gonna need some cold water,

You're giving me wood, oh baby tell me what to do,

and if it gets any harder, you're gonna have to call a doctor

Wood, wood, wood, wood

You're giving me wood, I really hope you're in the mood

And if it gets any hotter I'm gonna need some cold water,

You're giving me wood, oh baby tell me what to do,

and if it gets any harder, you're gonna have to call a doctor

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