

# Freckles

Buffalo Tom

The freckles on your arms  
Like frosted tips of blades of grass  
We let you eat out  
Golden skin  
The freckles on your nose  
When you wrinkle it, I suppose  
I'm in trouble now  
I'm in trouble now  
I'm in trouble now

Keys in the ignition  
Tell me now who you are wishin'  
To be free of now  
To be free of now  
To be free of now

Will you go from me?  
Will you drive out to the sea?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait for me?

Should he know [?]  
The broken orange circlet  
Not forgotten yet  
Not forgotten yet  
Not forgotten yet

Will you go from me?  
Will you drive out to the sea?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait for me?

Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?  
Will you wait for me?  
Will you wait?