

This Ain't a Song

Caesar

Well, I knock on my candy to find out if it's good
Like I know people who know people that knock on wood
I say let them have just what they want
I slept through the morning like a big old bear
Took me ages to get started, to get somewhere
I say let them have what they want
But just what do they want?

Come on and take a ride
No this ain't a song
How long, how long
No this ain't a song
We haven't got a thing at all
But it sounds just like a verse somehow

You have joined a religion based on candy bars
Some go worshipping Jesus, some mini-mars
I say let me get just what I need
Well I look out for a song, and this is always on my mind
Got a handful of stitches that work out really nice
Give them what they want

Come on and take a ride
No, this ain't a song
How long, how long
No, this ain't a song
We haven't got a thing at all
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