

# Freckle

Chuck Prophet

I like the way you freckle  
I like way you peel  
I love to see your hair in a mess

It's been a long September  
It's gonna be a longer winter  
Let me help you out of that dress  
Before you catch a cold

We're rising and we're falling  
Falling and we're rising, lost on the invisible sea  
A thousand stolen kisses, a crime without a witness  
Throw me overboard captain would you please  
I just can't stand myself

I never liked your brother  
Couldn't stand that little bugger  
I had to see him every day  
Your father at the factory, he always had it in for me  
Ain't going back there, no how, no way, never again

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I like way you peel  
I love to see your hair in a mess

It's been a long September  
Gonna be a longer winter  
Let me help you out of that dress  
Gotta feel your skin upon my skin  
Skin upon, skin upon