

Corn Bread

Dave Matthews Band

Dancing with the devil 'round a fire
Mess your mama bed for a little more magic
Make you want to run around naked
'Cause you know it look good on you
But you ain't never had my corn bread
Little bit of heaven and a little bit of
Cut it down the middle, open wide, and jump right in

Seen you there behind the miller's shed
Your dirty little boy, you giving him head
Come up, come down, and know instead
That the joy is steeped with sin
All he want to do is go down on you
And all he want to do is go down on you
All he want to do is go down on you
But the joy is steeped with sin

It soars inside my soul because of you
All that innocence that you inspire
You know you are as heaven intended you
Open up your lovely flower

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The love inside of your head
With the love inside my head
All that we need to make love happen
Love inside your head
Love inside of my head
All that we need to make this happen

It soars inside my soul because of you
All this innocence that you inspire
You know you are as heaven intended you
Open up your lovely flower

The love inside your head
The love inside my head
All that we need to make this happen
The love inside your head
The love inside of my head
All that we need to make love happen
The love inside your head
The love inside of my head
All that we need to make it happen
The love inside your head

The love inside my head
All that we need