

## Cake and Eggs

Deer Tick

Well Heaven's a beach  
Just you and me  
Laying in a bed of sand  
With a blanket and a cooler  
And a 12 inch ruler  
Try to catch us if you can

Life is a party  
And you can cry if you want to  
But you're the only invitee  
Sometimes it's cake  
Sometimes it's eggs  
But your the only thing I eat  
And you can count on me  
When your in a jam and you need a hand I'm free  
When your in jail and can't make bail  
I've got the money

People come and people go  
Nothing ever stays the same  
But the only thing that'll never change  
Is that your always on my brain

And this old house  
Could fall down  
And the town could bottom out  
But I don't care  
If I had you dear-we'll do our lovin' somewhere else

You can count on me  
When your in a jam and you need a hand I'm free  
When your in jail and you can't make bail I've got the money

Foot massage, mowing the lawn  
Any little thing you want  
I'd do it in an instant  
For gravy and biscuits  
So baby, turn that oven on

You can count on me  
When your in a jam and you need a hand I'm free  
When you're in jail and you can't make bail I've got the money