

And if you don't mind  
You little friend of mine  
We could climb to the top  
Of the hill by the shrine

Following defined  
This candy covered lime  
I could lick every inch  
Of your skin by the time

Get along just fine  
Our clocks keep perfect time  
If you'd raise your glasses  
Then I'd lower mine

Your boyfriend's really kind  
Could be a friend of mine  
I just wish I was him  
When your hand touches mine

It's like a flashy sign  
Too bad I'm fuckin' blind  
I assume if I'm patient  
It will work out just in time

Get along just fine  
Our clocks keep perfect time  
If you'd raise your glasses  
Then I'd lower mine

About the party line  
Totally yellow vine  
Lady's night has been set  
But I don't you will find

The thing is on my spine  
My head on your behind  
We could play in the yard  
Silhouettes we'll find

Get along just fine  
Our clocks keep perfect time  
If you'd raise your glasses  
Then I'd lower mine