

Nine

Lambchop

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