People ask me, "Whatchu mean, boy?"
All the time, yeah
Nobody can follow me but, I don't mind
I'm good with my baby
She turns me on
She's filling up my sky like a halo round the sun

People grabbing things off me but, it's alright Don't know who they want to be but, it's alright I'm good with my baby She's all that I want She's filling up my sky like a halo round the sun

When it's freezing, she's my mittens and my coat When I get too hot, she's my lager nice and cold Wanna lock her up and keep her till I'm old I can get a little better
Follow her lead to the letter
We can get bang a gong forever

And I know it's her who's knocking at my door Yeah, she's teaching me that 2+2 is 4 When the well goes dry, she always gives me more I can get a little better Follow her lead to the letter We can get bang a gong forever

People ask me, "Whatchu mean, boy?"
All the time, yeah
Nobody can follow me but, I don't mind
I'm good with my baby
She turns me on
Follows me round all day like a halo round the sun
She's filling up my sky like a halo round the sun
Follows me round all day like a halo round the sun

Round the sun Round the sun Round the sun

Round the sun, round the sun, round the sun Round the sun, round the sun, round the sun