

Mongolian Spot

Man Man

You keep it hidden
Like it's forbidden
Like it is something
Something that's wicked

You have a Mongolian spot
You have a Mongolian spot

Bluer than the ocean
Opal in the sunshine
It's a magic potion
You can't leave behind
Though you try
Though you try

It's like a secret
Scripture that's sacred
Message that's written
In milk that is faded

You have a Mongolian spot
You have a Mongolian spot

And oh I
Bless my lucky stars
That you are who you are
And you wake up in my arms