

Get It?

Mirah

Oh baby, please take a look at me
Our cattle's on the clothesline spree
And I've got nowhere else to be
So let's get under the apple tree

The stars are ours
If you care to wish upon them
It's not so hard
When honeysuckles are in blossom
All the flowers come up singing
Check it out her ears are ringing
La laaa la
La laaa la

Sticky, sweaty, smelly, pretty
Get it all up in yer kitty
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