

Bipolar Bear

Morningwood

I wanna know you
I wanna touch you
I wanna show you
How much I love you

I wanna kiss you
I wanna pet you
I wanna squeeze you
So glad I met you

Should I hold, or run away from you?
I just can't decide.
It's getting old
And if you had a clue
Some day you'll realize

Some times I'm prone to violence
It's in my chemistry
I was so sweet and shy once
But now it seems to me that I...
I will fuck you up.

I'll fuck you up.
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo.

I wanna keep you.
I wanna eat you
And when I bite you,
I wanna chew you.

And should I hold, or run away from you?
I just can't decide.
It's getting old
And if you had a clue
Some day you'll realize

Sometimes I'm prone to violence
It's in my chemistry
I was so sweet and shy once
But now it seems to be that I...
I will fuck you up.

I'll fuck you up.
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo,
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo,
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo

I wanna keep you
I wanna eat you
And when I bite you
(It's getting old) I wanna chew you. (And if you had a
clue)