

Arlita

Popa Chubby

Baby, Baby let your long hair
flow into my wishing well.

I know it's late and you're tired
I can't resist your smell.

It reminds me of a scent I knew one time
in another sphere
when we dove down into a river
of ruby red love my dear

Live and die laugh and cry with me my Arlita
Live and die laugh and cry with me sweet Arlita.

Baby, baby let your sweet breath
lay all my fears to rest.

Like a child on my knees
I will pleasure and please Baby don't protest.

Baby, baby let your long hair
flow into my wishing well
You know a thousand years
wouldn't be enough time for me to tell

Live and die laugh and cry with me my Arlita