(S.DAY)

I met her at the kindergarten, she wore her hair in pig tails, she had teeth like a rabbit, and you know she loved to eat snails.

It was true lust,
I've never felt these feelings,
before her.

We would play in the dirt together, we would trade bugs all the time, one day I gave her a spider, she said she would be mine.

It was true lust,
I've never felt these feelings,
before her.

She was great on the jungle gym, there aint a tree she can't climb, she was great at everything, and she was mine.

There aint no happy ending, when my baby doll moved away, my heart was filled with sorrow, for whom with, was I to play?

It was true lust,
I've never felt these feelings,
without her.