

Millennial Lady

Rockapella

Baby, there'll be no hiding,
no hiding 'neath the cyber shell you wear so well on top
Shiny, your coat so shiny,
but just beneath the surface you are not light blue at all

Far beneath I feel of firestorm
betrays performed indifference from your lips
Performance intriguing, between yawns,
Honey jalapeño chocolate flows behind the pose
lovely the posing may be -
But honey don't waste it, your love
The honey I'm tasting, yum yum

Knock knock, millennial lady,
You're driving me crazy
Underneath the moon
I'm on to you
Tick tock, millennial lady
Perennial maybe... not
for me and you

Maybe I'm chasing rainbows
And my effort's all for naught
You're just re-bought 'n' sold

Bossa Nova never knows the night
he'll pick the fight to rescue a savory soul
Acapulco corruption,
via a Vesuvial eruption

Knock knock, millennial lady,
You're driving me crazy
Underneath the moon
I'm on to you
Tick tock, millennial lady
Perennial maybe... not
for me and you

And when it's gone, you'll wonder why it ever was

Knock knock, millennial lady,
You're driving me crazy
Underneath the moon
I'm on to you
Tick tock, millennial lady
Perennial maybe... not
for me and you

Maybe not for me