

Dizzy Stick

The Scabs

I know you're trying to drive me crazy

I know you're doing a good job baby

I know i can't seem to feel my fingers

This feeling you're filling me up it lingers

And no i don't mind it takes me by surprise

And no i don't mind that it leaves me by your door

Where you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizzy stick baby

ou wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick baby it dcrives me c
razy

When you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick baby oh oh oh

I know you're trying to make it all better

I know you're trying to make me forget her

Wrapping me up in your fancy affairs

All your philosophy has got me all caught unawares

Oh it makes me think oh so much harder

It makes me wish i was oh so much smarter

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razy

When you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick baby oh oh oh

Oh now i'm falling and the telephone is ringing

And i pick it up and it's like the angels are singing

But it's just you singing me happy birthday

But man my birthday's at least two months away

But i don't mind i don't think it's crazy

Oh i don't mind it when you try to save me

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When you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizzy stick baby oh oh oh