

7/78]

There's another one

Hold down Missy True you're not ^{as} prissy
But there's sure a lot that grabs you wrong
We step outside the day gapes wide
We dance delight break out in song
Just when the steps are gettin' snappy
Feel a squeeze that means you grabbed me
and Babe - there's another one.

Sweep the temple looks cute with dimples
Through the boredom comes the sun
Late fall leaves blow and snap with ease
You're pleased to be there for the fun
Safe and perfect pleasure poured in tiny glasses
Spit down the garden stones when a feeling has us
and Babe - there's another one.

Tip toe scamper quickly from this dimples
To our secret hideaway known to none
Crawl in cuddle surely Elmer Fudd'll
Never find us here my hon
Take a peck what is it shush don't speak
Jesus what the hell its enough to make you peck
and Babe - there's another one.