

# Raspberry Beret

## Hindu Love Gods

I was working part time in a five-and-dime  
My boss was Mr. McGee  
He told me several times that he didn't like my kind  
'Cause I was a bit 2 leisurely

I was always busy doing something close 2 nothing  
But different than the day before  
That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her  
She walked in through the out door, out door

She wore a  
Raspberry beret  
The kind you find in a second hand store  
Raspberry beret  
And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more  
Raspberry beret  
I think I love her

Built like she was  
She had the nerve to ask me  
If I meant 2todo her any harm

So, look here  
I put her on the back of my bike  
And-a we went riding  
Down by old man Johnson's farm

Now rainy days never turned me on  
But something about the clouds and her mixed

She wasn't too bright  
But I could tell when she kissed me  
I knew she knew how to get her kicks

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