

Tea Time With Maseo

Lovage

I said to her, "Face reality"
Why can't you face the truth?
And that ain't nothing but another name
For Hennessey It's happening every day
And what is she gonna do about it?
She's just one person against all of us It looks rough and grimy and grungy
Maybe a little bit more bleach
Maybe some more Woolite
Will help give it a whiter
Fresher smell
'Cause music is my whole life
I took
(Me)
Singing lessons
Guitar lessons
Dancing lessons
Tap dancing lessons
(Yeah, it's mine) I tried to learn how to play the drums
I took piano lessons
But I, I revolve around music
And the people associated with it
And that means all the cute boys Sorry, I don't, really, I don't
I don't have much technique at all
A big gallon of ketchup
Heinz ketchup
It's not so fatty on the meat
And um, it's juicy
And they have this Mu Shu sauce
That goes very well
It's very zesty, and sweet He's really crazy, he's really horny
"Randy" is what they call it
Randy, Randy
He's puny too, he's
Those English dudes are so kinky
God, Jimmy loves being beaten As for me, I'm known
For sweating pretty hard
If I don't wear any socks with my shoes
It's important for me To put some baby powder in my shoes
To keep my shoes nice and fresh and clean

And smelling good
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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