

Smolder Blues

The Travelling Mabels

Now I'm getting older, I gotta learn to smolder

If I want love, and I might

Never was a moon goddess, always was an earth mother

Never saw the stars, Never liked the heights

Sitting with my girlfriends, sipping on our beers

Guess it gets chosen, who's left sitting there to fight off the cloud

Now I'm getting older, I gotta learn to smolder

If I want love, and I might

Never was a moon goddess, always was an earth mother

Never saw the stars, Never liked the heights

Sitting with my girlfriends, in their low cut gowns

Guess it gets chosen, who's left sitting there to fight off the cloud

Now I'm getting older, I gotta learn to smolder

If I want love, and I might

Never was a moon goddess, always was an earth mother

Never saw the stars, Never liked the heights

No man wants a brain, sitting on his lap

It gives me great consolation knowing that

Reminds me of mini skirts and promise rings

All I want is a little cuddling, leading up to other things

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Never saw the stars, Never liked the heights

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Never saw the stars, but I might

Lyrics Submitted by Danielle

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