

# The Love Song

## A Bad Think

I'm not very fancy in the mid of air  
I'm not proud to say I am merry here  
I've found a girl and I love her so  
Groovy, groovy woman and she set me free  
Hark awhile and listen to this love song  
Give me for sometimes I wanted to  
Take her to the woods and show her what to do  
She could see the stars if she's looking up  
Drink the sweet juice from a loving cup  
Show her what it is to make a love song  
Hey, have you ever seen the lonely ones  
Putting down the lovers for having fun?  
The very same thing that would set them free  
They should catch an evening with my lover and me  
Whoopee

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