Tremendous Brunettes

Mike Doughty

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes aroundSlow down, dont fuck with my high
I want to be left alone, here with my monsters
And say, now its time to ride
To see lovely girls and to not put the moves on themAll them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes aroundPraise now, the baby genius
She skips in the shade of the lonely sour apple tree
While she snaps on her gum
Her gleaming teeth bared and the shine that she shows to meTremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes around
Tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes aroundAll of your ill gotten gains
That you have whipped up to a rich, foamy lather, girl
Nameless gnaw of my pains
Like three hundred trumpets and just one is out of tuneAll them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
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All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around
Around

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