

Paraffin (Album Version)

Ruby

Old man's ass
Fifty heads wide
Old man's ass
Could stretch a battle ship,
Side to side to side to side to side to side to side to side
Are we all wrapped up, wrapped up together
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together
Stretch my neck to look up to him
Are we all wrapped up, wrapped up together
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together
Fit for the kill
There's a flower thief in my back yard again,
I'll grin my teeth to make him stay,
Trap him in my flower bed and then
I'll feed him with my paraffin.
Feed him with my paraffin.
Feed him with my paraffin.
Stretch my neck to look up to him.
Are we all wrapped up, wrapped up together
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together
Stretch my neck to look up to him
Are we all wrapped up, wrapped up together
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together
Stretch my neck to look up to him.
Old man got me in the eye again
Stretch my neck to look up to him.
Stuck his bony finger in.
Stretch my neck to look up to him.
Turned me round and did it all again.
Stretch my neck to look up to him.
Now I smell like paraffin X8
Are we all wrapped up, wrapped up together
Now I smell like paraffin X7
Are we all wrapped up, wrapped up together
Now I smell like paraffin X4
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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