

# Classic Rock Song

## Stephen Lynch

I get home late from work tonight  
Baby, my body's achin'.  
Can't stop thinkin' 'bout you and me  
And the love that we'll be makin'.  
So I chill the champagne  
Light a candle or two  
(Baby, all the things I'ma do to you)  
I love you so much my little heart is breakin'.  
Let's make love  
Oh baby, let's make love  
Your body fits me like a glove  
So baby, let's make love  
(Baby, let's make love, ooh yeah)  
Baby let's make love, yeah, yeah, alright

Ain't nobody in the world  
In love as we are.  
Making love to you's like being inside a shooting star.  
Now I'm in so deep, baby, we're groovin'  
(Love the way your body is movin')  
Then I pull it out just a little bit too far  
And I accidentally stick it in your butthole.  
I put it in your butthole.  
I swear that wasn't my goal  
To put it all up in your bootyhole.  
And I swear  
I'll never do it again.  
...Unless you kinda liked it.

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