Freckle Song

Chuck Prophet

I like the way you freckle I like way you peel I love to see your hair in a messIts been a long September Its gonna be a longer winter Let me help you out of that dress Before you catch a coldWere rising and were falling Falling and were rising, lost on the invisible sea A thousand stolen kisses, a crime without a witness Throw me overboard captain would you please I just cant stand myselfI never liked your brother Couldnt stand that little bugger I had to see him every day Your father at the factory, he always had it in for me Aint going back there, no how, no way, never againI like the way you freckle I like way you peel I love to see your hair in a messIts been a long September Gonna be a longer winter Let me help you out of that dress Gotta feel your skin upon my skin Skin upon, skin upon

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