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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