Jamboree

Beat Happening

I try to walk away
To prove I was in control
ThereÃ¢??s got to be a cure
This canÃ¢??t go on no more
Dressed in black in the midday sun
Break the ice and on the run
Keep this up there wonÃ¢??t be none

I try to be real cool
You lock me in a room
You try to take off your dress
We both know what happened next
And when my skirt begins to ache
I realize that itÃ¢??s too late
To love you like a chocolate cake
Because we both know youÃ¢??re my dream date

Wear an old potato sack
Trailer for a hat
Haircut for a bowl
Two eyes made of coal
One two three, one two four
The bees are hop, the bees are ho
But thatÃ¢??s one thing sheÃ¢??ll never know

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