Drips

Dutch Uncles

...
It's the rite of spring that tries
Adjust your dreams to months
And makes you more of greed
Than your wailing seaIt's the rite of spring that tries
Adjust your dreams to months
And makes you more of greed
Than your wailing sea
But tell me who, who does it like that?
To let me in, and talk about this
And talk love, and let you down
You've been insane to come around
Now that I've got that good
Baby, and others just would
I'm a bit older, the feelings got bolder
I'm getting horny tonight
Cuz I can be someone in no-one's eyes
That's the kind of surprise I'm likeAnd who does it like that?
To be the bad and let you down
You've been a saint for coming back
You need a path, I'll help you out
You tell me, who does it like that?
To keep you anyhow
Tell me who's disgusting and true
Keeps you anyhow
God loves me, I'll have to live surely
If one thing defines, then it's this right now
O, Shudder!
I've been so deserving and kind
You could be with someone who's got better prideCould it be me?
Oh, yeah! Look at me!
Give me the drips, I will see, I will seeBut tell me who does it like that?
To be the bad and let you down
You've been a saint for coming back
You need a path, I'll help you out
You tell me, who does it like that?
To keep you anyhow
Tell me who's disgusting and true
Keeps you anyhow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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