

# Drips

## Dutch Uncles

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It's the rite of spring that tries  
Adjust your dreams to months  
And makes you more of greed  
Than your wailing sea  
It'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 like  
And 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 pride  
Could it be me?  
Oh, yeah! Look at me!  
Give me the drips, I will see, I will see  
But 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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