Mother Nature

The Mad Lads

I want her so bad
Mother Nature has a hold on me
I want her so bad
Mother Nature won't you let me be untied?
'Cause it hurts my pride
To be tossed off like the morning covers
And crossed off, like her other lovers
Casually

I see her walking by my window- mhmmhmmhmmhmm!
It seems to me I know her well.
But like the flowers in the spring-time,
Growing toward the sunshine,
Her beauty falls upon me in a fragrant spring-time spell

And I want her so ba-aa-aad
Mother Nature has a HOLD on me
I want her so bad
Mother Nature won't you let me be untied?
'Cause it hurts my pride
To be tossed off like the morning covers
And crossed off, like her other lovers
Casually

Is she an icy winter woman? Mm-hhmm!
That chills my body when she's near
Sweet fever in the morning
I don't know if I'll survive.
She walks by me as though she didn't
Know I was alive

And I want her so ba-aa-aad
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I want her so bad
Mother Nature won't you let me be untied?
'Cause it hurts my pride
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And crossed off, like her other lovers
Tossed off like the morning covers,
Crossed off, like her other lovers

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