

# The Vibes Ain't Nothin' But The Vibes

**Barry Adamson**

Ok, what have we got here  
Horny black boy with frisky white girl  
Eye each other across the room and  
The chemistry is unbearable and  
Definitely not on anyones agenda  
He suggests they go to someplace they won't be seen  
And she thinks otherwise  
Finally they agree to go  
And put up with Dunkin donuts  
The usual story, they fall in love  
Under the hail of spit they ignore  
All the while secretly conspiring to murder each other  
Hoping that will alleviate the slightly more  
Uncomfortable feelings that may arise  
in a situation like this  
But behind closed doors  
The eyes of the world  
becoming their wallpaper  
They melt into a beautiful example  
of a power that definitely exists  
And come together on a warm moonlit night  
In spite of themselves  
Ummmm, likely story  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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