

# Clobbered

## Buffalo Tom

Well, I clobbered you with hands so indiscreet  
March around like a soldier in defeat  
I've clobbered mountains with my finger tips  
While you're alone on top of kissing lips Well, I clobber you  
(You)  
And I clobber me  
(Me)  
When our eyes would meet  
My heart would skip a beat  
Skip a beat, skip a beat  
Skip a beat, skip a beat Well, I kill my times with films of blood and scorn  
And little girls that grow up to be more  
I've clobbered mountains with my finger tips  
While you're alone on top of kissing lips Well, I clobber you  
(You)  
And I clobber me  
(Me)  
When our eyes would meet  
My heart would skip a  
(Beat)

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