Drool at You

The Presidents of the United States of America

Drooling! Drooling! Drooling! Drooling! Drooling! Drooling!

I want to run my nose through your hair
But if I did I think I'd lose it there
I want to swallow your little mouth
But if I did I'd lose my water wings and drown (I'd lose my wings and drown!)
I kiss your head when you feel a tear
But it's easier to drool at you from here

Droolin' at you

Makes me feel like I come undone
Droolin' at you

Makes me feel like a loaded gun
Droolin' at you

Makes me feel GOOD!

Drooling! Drooling!

I want to pluck each one of your toes

But if I did I'd have to suck out the bones (I'm suckin' out the bones!)

I want to lick your lamb chops dry

So please excuse me while I hump the sky

Droolin' at you

Makes me feel like I come undone
Droolin' at you

Makes me feel like a loaded gun
Droolin' at you

Makes me feel good!

So good! So good! Ooh yeah!

> Makes! Me! Feel! Good.

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