Spank Thru

Fecal Matter

And as the soft pretentious mountains
Glisten in the light of the trees
And all the flowers sing in D minor
And the birds fly happilyWe'll be together once again my love
I need you back, oh baby baby
I can't explain just why we lost it from the start
Living without you girl, you only break my heartI can feel it, I can hold it
I can bend it, I can shape it, I can mold it
I can cut it, I can taste it
I can spank it, I can beat it, masturbate itI've been lookin' for day glow
Always hearing the same ol'
Sticky boredom with a book
I can make it do things you wouldn't think it ever couldI can feel it, I can hold it
I can bend it, I can shape it, and a-mold it
I can cut it, I can taste it
I can spank it, I can beat it, masturbate itI've been lookin' for day glow
Always hearing the same ol'
Sticky boredom with a book
I can make it do things you wouldn't think it ever wouldI've been lookin' for day glow
Always hearing the same ol'
Sticky boredom with a book
I can make it do things you wouldn't think it ever wouldWhy is that so groovy?

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