

# 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 happily We'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 heart I 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 it I'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 could I 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 it I'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 would I'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 would Why is that so groovy?

Lyrics provided by

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