Elle

Cosmic Psychos

see you standing on the boat
send your clothes to stay afloat
your shoulders are as wide as mine
elle you are just my kind
standing in that bamboo thicket
i know you are just the ticket
stalking through that tall white grass
whipe your smile whipe your ass

break my heart
bite my arm
tear my shirt
you can bend my head
break my leg
it wont hurt

if your tired of working every day
come out the country out my way
elle you know i got this hunch
that your the one to make my lunch
i got a camera i aint no frog
i can give your loving plenty of grog
you can shove sports illustrated
and leave the world so frustrated

break my heart
bite my bum
tear my shirt
you can bend my head
break my leg(s)
it wont hurt

Lyrics submitted by Big Red.

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