Wayne

Thee Brandy Hips

I'll be the girl with the long blond hair
And the really pale skin if you care
I sit in the corner of the room
Cross legged and quiet, filled with doomI never ever liked the smell in here
It's cold and wet and reeks of beer
The lights are turned out permanently
But that's okay 'cause I don't want to seeWayne wait for me
And take me up in your hot-air balloon
And feed me cotton candy
Wayne pray for me
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years
Until then, wait for meWho's the strange lady
With the big silly hair
And berries on her face
Dressed like a pear?Do I really have to hold her hand
And pretend she's my mommy
You're wife and man
When I know you're not my mommy?It's crowded and I feel lost in here
I'm trying to find a familiar fear
I look everywhere but I just can't see
There's not anything that reminds me of meWayne wait for me
And take me up in your hot-air balloon
And feed me cotton candy
Wayne pray for me
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years
Until then, wait for meYou made me feel as fresh as flowers
Under these rocks and stonesWayne wait for me
And take me up in your hot-air balloon
And feed me cotton candy
Wayne pray for me
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years
Until then, wait for meTake me up in your hot-air balloon
And feed me cotton candy
Wayne pray for me
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years
Until then, wait for me

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