Taffy

Nine Stories

My friend's got a bruise on his leg
A bruise on his leg every time you speak
My friend's got a bruise on his leg
Where I press my knee every time you speak
Actually, bottom line
You tell the truth sometimes
Sometimes you tell the truth
Like you're pulling taffy
My friend's got a bruise on his arm
A bruise on his arm every time you speak
My friend's got a bruise on his arm
Where I shove my elbow every time you speak

Actually, bottom line
You tell the truth sometimes
And sometimes you tell the truth
Like you're pulling taffy
My friend's got a bruise on his ribs
Where I poke my finger every time you speak
My friend's got a bruise on his ribs
His rib cage is now numb every time you speak
Actually, bottom line
You tell the truth sometimes
And sometimes you tell the truth
Like you're pulling taffy

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