

Sketches Of Winkle

Ween

Ah, she danced like a floozie in a hot tub of guava
Achin' round the scene, you know she's hip to her mantra
He was a meditated fucker, all strung-out on Sinatra
Hitting Van Winkle like there ain't no tomorrow
I saw Van Winkle show up on the scene
I can't remember when I saw that's he's been doin' all the
Sketches of Winkle, crying to the heavens in a fit of rage
Sketches of Winkle, keep little humans locked up in a cage
Sketches of Winkle, I think I love her but she don't love me
Sketches of Winkle, why don't you love me, girl?
She drained all the fluid from the sink in the kitchen
Achin' 'round these all she's doin' is bitchin'

Steven said, "He went and bought a new pair of mittens
Mean Ween cut me and he said, "He was kiddin'"
I saw Van Winkle show up on the scene
I can't remember when I saw that's he's been doin' all the
Sketches of Winkle, cryin' to the Heavens in a fit of rage
Sketches of Winkle, keep little humans locked up in a cage
Sketches of Winkle, I think I love her but she don't love me
Sketches of Winkle, why don't you love me, girl?
Rip Van Winkle, rip, rip, rip, Van Winkle
Rip Van Winkle, rip, rip, rip, Van Winkle, rip
Rip Van Winkle, rip, rip, rip, Van Winkle

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