

# Pink Lemonade

## Jump, Little Children

feeling funky like a monkey  
i'm the one when it's sunny  
be my sugar bunny honey  
and we'll ride  
it's absolutely hot outside  
you need a drink?  
how about that glass of pink  
lemonade  
just the shade  
of your lipstick  
so hick  
i love it  
i like my room a mess  
i confess  
it's the stress  
of you sitting over there  
sitting in my rocking chair  
back and forth and back and forth and back  
come on now cut some slack  
i'm going stark raving mad  
and you're so very bad  
to do what you do  
your old tricks are new to me  
i'm so easy  
i'm an airhead when it's breezy  
i don't like it if it's cheezy  
but your scent makes me dizzy  
it's time to get busy  
'cause we have all day  
come outside and we'll play  
you and me and you and me and you and me  
got to be (ect...)  
such a tease  
what a flirt  
tee shirt and short skirt  
and those cute little toes  
yummy yummy some of those  
little piggies gone to market  
am i sick? right on target

hey now  
you got here  
in your gear  
looking like a princess  
why you want to impress  
a toad like me  
kiss me i'll be charming  
disarming funny but alarming  
i'm starving  
we'll spend a sexy afternoon  
feed each other with a spoon  
wash it down with some wine  
that will make us feel fine  
not too much just a touch  
just to get the right rush  
you can giggle while I sing  
it's so crazy to be spring  
dance around bubbles on  
we can make out to the sun  
and the sound of the band  
groovy cool i understand  
bop around in a trance  
skinny herd of elephants  
stare you down to the skin  
i can tell where you've been  
you and me could take a walk  
you and i should have a talk  
about the birds and the bees  
and the wiggles in my knees  
honey honey sugar sweet  
cello groove and chunky beat  
we could sweat  
sopping wet  
skinny dip i'm all set  
i've got some time to kill  
to relax and just chill  
you and me (ect...)  
you are my sunshine  
my only sunshine  
when skies are gray  
you make me happy  
you're pink lemonade  
when skies are gray (repeat)  
feeling funky like a monkey  
i'm the one when its sunny

be my sugar bunny honey  
and we'll ride  
it's absolutely hot outside  
need a drink?  
how about that glass of pink  
lemonade  
just the shade  
of your lipstick  
it's so hick  
i love it  
now my room is a mess  
with the state of undress  
and we're sitting in my chair  
with my face in your hair  
back and forth and back and forth and back  
now we're on the right track  
i'm going stark raving mad  
and you're so very bad  
to do what you do  
you're old tricks are new  
to me  
'cause i'm easy  
it's getting breezy  
i feel cheezy  
one sniff and i'm dizzy  
it's time to get busy  
'cause we have all day  
come outside and we'll play  
you and me (ect...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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