

Southern Girl

Incubus

Is everything a baited hook?
And are there locks on all doors?
If you're looking for an open book
Look no further, I am yours We'll behave like animals
Swing from tree to tree
We can do anything
That turns you up and sets you free You're an exception to the rule
You're a bonafide rarity
You're all I ever wanted
Southern girl could you want me? So come outside and walk with me
We'll try each other on to see if we fit
And with our roots, become a tree
To shade what we make, under it We'll behave like animals
Swing from tree to tree
We can do anything
That turns you up and sets you free You're an exception to the rule
You're a bonafide rarity
You're all I ever wanted
Southern girl could you want me? You're an exception to the rule
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