

# Not Exactly D.L.E.R.C

## Cud

Are you really as far out as she is in,  
How come you're always finishing,  
When the others begin?  
When you're in view,  
You're really out of sight,  
you definitely will when the other ones might.  
Your hands fit mine so comfortably,  
Your lips are spectacular,  
Your love so molecular.  
There's a kind of light at the end of the day,  
There's a kind of time when there's nothing to say,  
The day is long when it's without a song,  
Your lips fit mine so comfortably,  
Your love so molecular,  
Your lips are spectacular.  
In the year of our lord, 1869,  
Was brought into the world a good friend of mine,  
The state that I'm finding, it seems so astounding,  
I hope you like this bubble-car I'm driving around,  
Not Exactly D.L.E.R.C.,  
Your hips fit mine so comfortably,  
Your lips are spectacular,  
Your love so molecular,

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

Lyrics provided by

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