

She's Late

The Planet Smashers

Don't tell me the date,
I know it all too well
I believe the state I'm in is close to hell
I'm learning to pray, thinking deception
Maybe I'll just say "Immaculate conception"
She's late she's late, my fear I can't hide
She's late she's late, will it be alright?
She's late she's late, is there something inside her tummy?
I wish I could I find this funny
Which way is reverse on this time machine?
Should of thought first,
and used a magazine I'm changing my life,
no sex where I'm heading
I don't need a wife or a shotgun wedding

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