Good Graces

Zammuto

When I first saw my love,
She had her shoes in her hands,
Bare feet on the floor, ooh yes,
I've got to get inside her world.I've got to get inside,
Get inside,
Get inside her,
Good graces.I wish I was a cherry tree,
And every time she past she'd take a few of me,
Got to be inside her flower,
Old Man, you're gonna lose your daughter.I've got to get inside,
Get inside,
Get inside her,
Good graces.

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