

I Can't Help Myself

Moloko

I can't help myself
I can't help myself
I can't help myself I am the dough nut that you hold up
Never sold up in a pie, the hoot boot's so fly
I always try to beat the rest to impress
I put my tongue in my trouser press I got the toots, baby, you got the fruits
Fruit got the loot, lady, you got the boots
Don't be a mook, don't get the spook
Don't be a cry baby, I only said maybe Shmoozin', I was [Incomprehensible]
When like a catapult, I did a somersault
Going down the lazy river
Three fingers deliver I can't help myself
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I can't help myself I can't help myself
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I can't help myself The reverb you just heard
Is resounding in the surrounding area
It's getting scarier, it got the amp damp, mangled
Tingle in a tangle, let me see what I can wangle
Bermuda triangle Gravity will be the death of me
Terminal velocity, follow the, follow the vapor
One hundred percent proof caper
Burst the barricades, don't drink the lemonade Martinis by Beard Man, an artisan down at the Can Can
And oh yes, he can can
Fat Freddie's cat in seven lead boots
Whiskey for the whiskers, the shot sure shoots
She sells sea shells on the sea shore
Is it true what mummy said, you can't come back no more?
Oh, no, no, no Singing a song about nothing
Talk through my belly button
At the inn of seventh happiness more or less
I found you on the floor saying, More, more, more
Peel back the skin, sonar beats like quaver
Small bananas selected for flavor I can't help myself
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Help me, help me
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I can't help myself
I can't help myself
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