

Plum

Van Hunt

She talks to me while you're not lookin
She says "Hello, I say "Hi cutty"
And you've turned to leave, you're feelin moody,
But she shakes when she waves back to me
I beg you to come back by Tuesday
You say "Ok, if you buy me a ruby"
And as you stare at your new Jewelry
I stand behind you and I say "Hi booty?"

Lord why'd you give that girl a ?. bum
And make it the shape of a plum
Don't tell me how to hold my nuclear bomb
Till you've resisted the urge to love one

What have you done to her
She was once a lady now she is an unreachable
I take her for a walk down Gettysburg
Once searchin here for love
Now she's a rebel

Lord why'd you put that girl in aquarium
Now she's easy to see, hard to touch
I can only look through my camera
Like a tourist I'm s'?

I reach for you everyday
Walk with you as you sway to the shower
I'm addicted to you
You're too pretty to abuse you're pretty powers

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?The fortunateman steadied its scope
Just as she emerged from the hot shower
He thought of a red lollypop.
The sun had to squeeze around her
Her silhouette was cropped
Her body whether in cloth or naked.
Looks like a sculpture ready for war
Does this point to some instability
.... worst to get character to every part of her.?

Lyrics submitted by Nicolas.

Lyrics provided by
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