# JFK

## Stisch

You smell like a million roses
bathed in rock'n'roll
Ours was the greatest
love story ever told
Throat like an angel
with a voice that was made of gold
That's my babyHe was the king of the town
with a crown that would never fall
A heart that would beat
like a bass for his baby doll
One in a million, inimitable soul
Thats my babyYoung or old, summer or cold
Young or old, summer or coldYouve got a way like JFK
When you do it
The way that you move it
Spins me around like a record, baby
And youve got a soul like no one I know
Youre so new at it
The way you see through that shit
Breaks my heart and it drives me crazyHe was the king of the town
with a crown that would never fall
A heart like a bass
that would beat for his baby doll
Mind like a diamond, an unimitable song
Thats my babyYoung or old, summer or cold
Young or old, summer or coldYouve got a way like JFK
When you do it
The way that you move it
Spins me around like a record, baby
And youve got a soul like no one I know
Youre so new at it
The way you see through that shit
Breaks my heart and it drives me crazyIt drives me crazyYouve got it and I want it
Late summer nights in July, flaunt it
You know that you can always come home
to the one who gave you your name
Cause I see a light in your eyes
Its so bright and the skies,
they open wide for you

So come to me, my babyYouve got a way like JFK
When you do it
The way that you move it
Spins me around like a record, baby
And youve got a soul like no one I know
Youre so new at it
The way you see through that shit
Breaks my heart and it drives me crazyIt drives me crazy
It drives me crazy
Crazy

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