

# That Face

## The Producers

The urge to merge can rob us of our senses  
The need to breed can make a man a drone  
We must be on alert with our defenses  
For every skirt will test testosterone  
So, knowing this I severed all connection  
With any creature sporting silk or lace  
I was firmly headed in the right direction  
When suddenly I stumbled on that face  
That face, that face, that dangerous face  
I mustn't be unwise  
Those lips, that nose, those eyes  
Could lead to my demise  
That face, that face, that marvelous face  
I never should begin  
Those cheeks, that neck, that chin  
Will surely do me in  
I must be smart and hide my heart  
If she's within a mile  
If I don't duck, I'm out of luck  
She'd kill me with her smile  
That face, that face, that fabulous face  
It's clear I must beware  
I'm certain if I fall in love, I'm lost without a trace  
But it's worth it for that face  
That face, that face, that lovable face  
It melts my Swedish heart  
I'm certain if I fall in love, I'm lost without a trace  
But it's worth it for that face

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