

Hidee Hidee Ho #11

The New Basement Tapes

How could she reject me, send me on my way
How could she suspect me of leading her astray
I met her accidentally, and I ask to see her home
She told me that she wouldn't mind, and then commence to wrong

Hidee hidee ho
Making love, wherever we go
Hidee hidee he
Making love, just you and me
Hidee hidee who
Making love, just me and you

I took out my little penknife, and showed it at this rig
He looked at me as if to say, "you're making a mistake"
I do not frighten easily, yet no weapons not possessed
No matter what y'all thinking, son
You better second guess

Hidee hidee ho
Making love, wherever we go
Hidee hidee he
Making love, just you and me
Hidee hidee who
Making love, just me and you

Hidee hidee ho
Making love, on the highway phone
Hidee hidee he
Making love, on the highway road
Hidee hidee who
Making love, on the broadway play

Hidee hidee ho
Making love, wherever we go
Hidee hidee he
Making love, just you and me
Hidee hidee who
Making love, just me and me

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