

# Cashmere

## Nerf Herder

All alone in your pajamas  
Writing letters to your grandma  
She doesn't understand what's wrong with kids today  
Things were better back in 1938 You go to school, you do the homework  
Extra credit but you still feel like a jerk  
Second captain of the debating club  
You've got the GPA but where is the dirty love? It's not right  
You're by yourself on a Friday night  
Lost and alone  
You gotta bark if you want the bone, oh Put your hands on my cashmere sweater  
My cashmere sweater  
Put your hands on my cashmere sweater  
Don't it make you feel better? You drive your friend to the rock show  
You've got suspicions that she's kind of a hoe  
She disappears with the drummer  
You're sitting on the curb, what a bummer It's not fair  
You're dying and no one seems to care  
Take, take a stand  
Put down the pencil case and take my hand, yeah Put your hands on my cashmere sweater  
My cashmere sweater  
Put your hands on my cashmere sweater  
Don't it make you feel better? Come to me, I'm warm and fuzzy  
Come to me, I'm warm and fuzzy  
Come to me, I'm warm and fuzzy  
Come to me, I'm warm and fuzzy

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