

Weekend Players

"Touch My Tooter"

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Buddy, why's my brain so muddy
Why do I feel like putty when she walks into the room?
Touch my tooter, smoocher

Sonny, it ain't all milk and honey
And I don't think it's funny when she starts to groove

Baby, ain't it pretty lazy, and ain't it crazy
When you think it's all smooth
Touch my tooter, smoocher

Buddy, why's my brain so muddy
Why do I feel like putty when she walks into the room?

Sonny, ain't it funny?
And I don't think it's funny when she starts to groove
Touch my tooter, smoocher

Take it down for me!
Bring it on!
Touch my tooter, smoocher!
Ahhhh!

Buddy, why's my brain so muddy
Why do I feel like putty when she walks into the room?
Sonny, it ain't all milk and honey
And I don't think it's funny when she starts to groove

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