

XTC

"Grass"

Visit "[Grass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Laying on the grass
My heart it flares like fire
The way you slap my face
Just fills me with desire

You play hard to get
'Cause you're teacher's pet
But when the boats have gone
We'll take a tumble, excuse for a fumble

Shocked me too, the things we used to do on grass

If you fancy
We can buy an ice-cream cone
Your mate has gone
She didn't want to be alone

I will pounce on you
Just us and the cuckoos
You are helpless now
Over and over we flatten the clover

Shocked me too, the things we used to do on grass
It would shock you too, the things we used to do on
grass

Grass, on grass
Things we did on grass

Visit [XTC](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.