

Thompson Twins, The "My Funky Valentine"

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It comes as no surprise when I look around and find
That you have whet this appetite with such a rare
delight
And now my lite fly slides like a good time rhyme
Up and down my bass line

Excuse me while I light your fire
You really blow my mind
My funky valentine
My funky valentine

Oh, those lips could sink a thousand ships
Lick those lips and take a hippy, hippy, hippy trip
To Mars or Venus or some astral plane
Where we can be alone or not too out of place

Excuse me while I light your fire
You really blow my mind
My funky valentine
My funky valentine

P. P. Reubens was a groover; he would have liked your
style
You know exactly how to make the big boys cry
Curvaceous, avaricious, lush and malicious
I just can't think of anyone who's more seditious

Excuse me while I light your fire
You really blow my mind
My funky valentine
My funky valentine

My funky valentine
My funky valentine

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