

Sweet Baboo

"Cate's Song"

Visit "[Cate's Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fold it out and dance,
Notice that our shoes match
But in eight month you were back
Cause you have no shell.

I thought we could have
But I'm so glad we do have
And I hope that you do not
Find your speeding slope.

Threw our sounds with singing
Harmonies to short winds
House where we could cope
To practice for our shows.

Now I'm afraid to say I lost
Those tapes that made these trips great
And I hope that you do know
That I'm just being slow.

Oath got in a trickster
His wife and a picture
Dinking before I
And even open that left eye.

That day we maybe die dry
You know you saved my life
I hope that you do know
That I'm just being slow.

And oh, I love you
And oh, how quite loving I am today
Oh, I'm never gonna tell you
But I hope that you know that I'm just being slow.

I still wait a momento
And I lost another special
I was ready to be fold
To a draw on men below

Post it off to heaven

So it took the size of action
I will never thank you that I know
Cause I was being slow.

So let us go on skating
Today and here's to old wings
I think that we are close
I am glad that we are close.

If you're hungry or alone
Cape, I'd be at home
And I hope that you do know
That I'm just being slow.

And oh, I love you
And oh, how quite loving I am every day.
Oh, I'm never gonna tell you
But I hope that you know that I'm just being slow.

Two more times for luck,
I'm sorry girl you're stuck with me
And I hope that you know
That I'm just being slow.

You hate all of those folk bands
Cause they rip off my albums
And I'm glad that we are friends
Until the end, until the end, until the end.
Yeah, I'm glad that we are friends
Until the end, until the end, until the end.

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