

## **Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!**

### **"Leave Your Clothes On"**

Visit "[Leave Your Clothes On](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

First thing you know is you don't know a thing  
Second thing you think about is that you're sinking  
Third thing is water, fourth thing is air  
Five are the fingers of wind in your hair  
You can leave the city that you used to call home  
You can leave your lover just to love all alone  
You can leave your father or leave your son  
And you can leave your clothes on

A nerve so sleek has entered your head  
Take up your sickle, throw it and leave your bed  
Make sure your will is good and hard  
Make sure you never let down your guard  
You can leave your body, you know the technique  
Leave for two minutes or for two weeks  
You leave your work and your pleasure undone  
You can leave your clothes on  
You can leave the city you used to call home  
You leave your lover just to love all alone  
You leave your father or leave your son  
And you can leave your clothes on

Visit [Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.