Abraham Cloud "Let's Make Love"

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Muscular legs stompin' out the boulevard Muscular face and lips about a mile large Pluckin' out a leaf from a tree as she passes by I touch greenery a lot when I walk, she's a lot like me

LET'S MAKE LOVE
ON THE FLOOR OF THE LIQUOR STORE
IN BETWEEN THE PINBALL,

ICE CREAM,
MAGAZINES AND
CUSTOMERS
LET'S MAKE LOVE

After a while, on a street called Vine
There she is again, standin' in a check-out line
She's buyin' my brand (and that's generic)
With a store-bought tan (but I'm not allergic)
Looks at me as if to say,"Love is just a beer away."
(Love is just a beer away)

LET'S MAKE LOVE
ON THE FLOOR OF THE LIQUOR STORE
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ICE CREAM,
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CUSTOMERS
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go to the window.

We could buy a twelve-pack and take it to the laundromat But why waste all our precious cash Gettin' ourselves good'n'trashed ? let's make love.....

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ICE CREAM,

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