

Abraham Cloud

"Let's Make Love (On The Floor Of The Liquor Store)"

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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
IN BETWEEN THE PINBALL,
ICE CREAM,
MAGAZINES AND
CUSTOMERS
LET'S MAKE LOVE

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.....

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

ICE CREAM,

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