

Bobs

"Spray"

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Even in the fifth grade I knew it was you
I passed you a note with our names in a heart
You say that it's over, I'll never give up
You're more than my life you're my work of art
I've got a spray can full of love
I'll tag your name on every overpass
"Amy, I'm crazy for you...
And I'm sprayin' with my heart--
Larry"
I'll write your name across the sky
In wintertime I'll pee it in the snow
At the beach I'll trace three letters in the sand
And draw them at night with an embers glow
I'll put your name on my license plate
My Amy virus will infect every screen
I'll tattoo A-M-Y on the back of my hands
You'll be in the clear where Waldo won't be seen
I've got a spray can full of love
I'll tag your name on every overpass
"Amy, I'm crazy for you...
And I'm sprayin' with my heart--

Larry"

Amy on buses, Amy on bridges

Amy on every bench in the park

Amy on signs and Amy on fences

I'm spraying like a tom cat --

making my mark

I'll make your name so obvious

Soon the whole world will pray

Why won't Amy say yes to Larry

So that he will go away

I've got a spray can full of love

I'll tag your name on every overpass

"Amy, I'm crazy for you...

And I'm sprayin' with my heart--

Larry

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