Flamin Groovies "Second Cousin"

Visit "Second Cousin" on MotoLyrics.com

Well she's as sweet as maple sugar and as cool as seaside air, she got the kind of a body on her to make a bald man tear his hair. She got a de-gree in philosophy and a voice like cherry cream, and the way that she calls positions well you know I gotta make the team.

Well she's my
second cousin
from dear old pappy's side,
and they say that lovin' her is out of line.
Well she's my
second cousin
from dear old pappy's side;
I'm gonna make my second cousin my first bride.

Well, I know that, I know that, I know that, know Well, I know that she's my baby and my baby's gonna follow me home

Her mother says I'm crazy and her father says beware.
Well the parson thinks that the idea stinks but I, well, just don't care.
We're gonna catch ourselves an aeroplane, we're gonna take off for the sky, and we won't touch down on earth again 'til the next 4th of July.

Well she's my second cousin from dear old pappy's side, and they say that lovin' her is out of line. Well she's my second cousin from dear old pappy's side; I'm gonna make my second cousin my first bride, alright!

Visit Flamin Groovies page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.