

Freya

"Why Girls Like Me Eat Boys Like You"

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Sometimes after dinner I'm in the mood for something
sweet
You probably don't understand so maybe I'll repeat
Sometimes after dinner I'm in the mood for something
sweet
And that is why a boy like you is kept on hand as a treat

I never use a knife and fork I never use a spoon
I don't know how I'll have you yet but I will have you
soon
You want an explanation before I may consume
A sweet tooth is why girls like me eat boys like you

You don't have the nerve to say what you want me to do
I can't read your mind and I'm not sure if I'd want to
You have grown a wishbone where your backbone use
to be
And that is why a boy like you is walked all over by me

Nice guys are overrated, I know you want more than
this
I know you wanna use your tongue when you and me
kiss
You want an explanation why I'm making the first move
Your hesitation is why girls like me eat boys like you

When girls like me, eat boys like you

The only explanation why is we like to
When girls like me eat boys like you
The only explanation why is we like to

When I first married you, it was for better, or for worse
50 years later I'm tired of ironing your shirts
The paint is off the picket fence, the hair is off your
head
And that is why a boy like you is gathering cobwebs in
bed

When girls like me eat boys like you
The only explanation why is we like to
When girls like me eat boys like you

The only explanation why is it passes the time
And you just taste so nice and we like to!
When girls like me eat boys like you
The only explanation why is we like to -
We like to, we like to - we like to - we like to "fçâ, -"
we like to!

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