

## Hindu Love Gods "Raspberry Beret"

Visit "[Raspberry Beret](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1 2, 1 2 3, huh  
Yeah

I was workin' part-time in a 5-and-dime  
My boss was Mr. McGee  
He told me several times that he didn't like my kind  
'Cuz I was a bit too leisurely

It seems that I was busy doin' somethin' close to nothin'  
But different than the day before  
That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her  
She walked in through the out door, out door

She wore a raspberry beret  
The kind you'd find in a second hand store  
Raspberry beret  
And if it was warm, she wouldn't wear much more  
Raspberry beret, I think I love her

Built like she was, huh, she had the nerve to ask me  
If I planned to do her any harm, hmp  
So looka here, I put her on the back of my bike and ah  
We went ridin' down by Old Man Johnson's farm

I said now overcast days never turned me on  
But somethin' 'bout the clouds and her mixed  
She wasn't too bright, but I could tell when she kissed  
me  
She knew how to get her kicks

She wore a raspberry beret  
The kind you'd find in a second hand store  
Raspberry beret  
And if it was warm, she wouldn't wear much more  
Raspberry beret, I think I love her

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof  
And the horses wonder who you are  
The thunder drowns out what the lightning sees, huh  
And you feel like a movie star

Listen, they say the first time ain't the greatest

But I tell ya, if I had the chance to do it all again  
I wouldn't change a stroke 'cuz baby I'm the most  
With a girl as fine as she was then  
Lord, ras

She wore a raspberry beret  
The kind you'd find in a second hand store  
Raspberry beret  
And if it was warm, she wouldn't wear much more  
Raspberry beret, I think I love her

The kind you find, the kind you find, oh no no  
Uh huh, uh huh  
Where have all the raspberry women gone? Yeah  
I think I, I think I, I think I love her

She wore a raspberry beret  
The kind you'd find in a second hand store  
Raspberry beret  
And if it was warm, she wouldn't wear much more  
Raspberry beret, I think I love her

No, no, no  
No, no, no, I love  
Tell me where have all the raspberry women gone?  
I think I love

Visit [Hindu Love Gods](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.