

## Buffalo Tom

### "Hawaiian Baby"

Visit "[Hawaiian Baby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

This is a picture of Hawaii that you brought me  
Santa Claus with a baby that you brought me  
Standing by the back screen door watching you wash  
dishes  
Writing love letters to other just for kicks

Moving down on Taylor  
Dinner with your father  
Looking for a mailbox  
Someone's rolling in the mud  
Someone does it just because it's cool on their skin

This is a picture of a cowboy that he drew me  
Letters scrawled across the bottom spell "I love you"  
This is a taste of your right ear lobe can't you hear me  
This is a taste of your left elbow don't you feel it

It's my heart and it doesn't fit yours

Graham's down at the bar teaching hardships  
Verlaines, verlaines, verlaines...  
Trucker speed and the harm of having loose lips  
Six days, Six days...  
Sex and cigarettes and slow sad says he  
Verlaines, verlaines, verlaines...  
Santa Claus with a baby that you brought me

It's my heart and it doesn't fit yours

Moving down on Taylor  
Dinner with your father  
Searching for a mailbox  
Someone's slinging up the mud  
Someone does it just because it's not on their skin

Visit [Buffalo Tom](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.