

## Jones Keziah "Walkin' Naked Thru A Blubell Field"

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I've sat in Alleyways  
And spoke to buildings  
I've worn a womans body  
To provoke a male  
I've spread emotion lotion  
On ma feelings  
To clean the river  
That's running thru me  
I'd like to sail on the ocean of love  
But the wind said :  
"This boat aint goin nowhere  
Without a breeze"  
My mind  
Has been twisted  
Reformed  
Conformed  
And deformed by someone  
I met by complete chance  
In a bluebell field  
I'd like to hold you tight  
Hold you close  
Cover your mouth

Burn all your clothes  
Chorus  
Walkin naked thru a bluebell field  
So much laughter  
Should intensify the real  
Walkin naked thru a bluebell field  
I'd like to kiss your hips  
Lick your lips  
Shed my soul  
+ Blind fold ya  
Chorus  
I'd like to fuck your aura  
And when I have the time  
I'd like to unscrew your mind  
Chorus  
I'd like to tell your mama  
Tell your pa  
Bout the "thangs" we did  
In their backyard

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