

## Adam & Andrew

# "The First Song We Ever Wrote"

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Oh Baby (Oh Yeah)  
This is a song for the ladies  
(Ladies song tonight)  
And I've been gay most of my life  
(Gay a long time)  
But I think I'm gonna make  
An exception for you baby  
(He'll probably still be gay after this)  
I will cheat on you with other men  
(Gay Sex)  
But baby--  
(LOTS OF GAY SEX!)  
You'll be the only girl for me  
(gay sex)  
Do remember the first time we met?  
(first time we met)  
I was digging through the trash and you thought I was  
a homeless person  
(Hobo in the trash)  
But baby  
(baby)  
I just like dirty things  
And baby  
I like you  
(heh, he likes you)  
I can remember the first time i made sweet, sweet love  
(making love to you)  
It was to a shimmering Rainbow Trout  
(making love to a trout)  
It was the first fish I'd ever caught, coincidentally  
It felt good, cause it had no teeth  
(gummy trout)  
I like no teeth  
And baby  
Thats why we were  
Meant for each other  
I don't care that you've  
Been dead for 2 years  
(dead a long time)  
You still have that soft  
Smile on your face  
(ooh child)

That says Please Baby, Put down a goat, Daddy's  
gonna take you home  
(taking you home)  
I dont know what that means  
I think it means I have herpes

Turtledoves and pigeons feet  
Salamanders and old lunch meat  
And I love you  
The cardboard box that I ate through  
Naked little boys in the locker room  
Whoa  
And I love you

Baby, I'd like to dress you up  
Like an Ice Cream cone  
And put salmon down your skirt  
(salmon down ya skirt)  
But not live salmon  
Cause baby  
Sometimes they bite  
(PISSED OFF SALMON IN THE PANTS!)  
I'd like to put a carrot down your pants  
And cover you with Ranch Dressing  
(creamy, low-fat)  
Some people would think its man juice  
But I would think it's sexy  
(sexy, oohh yeah)  
If love were a disease  
Baby, I'd have gohonorrea  
(gohonorrea)  
Gohonorrea for you, baby  
And though all the  
Tests have been postive  
Im pretty sure I don't have rabies  
I bite school children by choice  
(choosing biting kids)  
And baby  
I choose you  
You know its funny how stale Jell-o reminds me of you  
(I can insert random stuff here)  
Funky and jiggley in the wind  
(i have a penis)  
Squishy like the hot flesh of your corpse  
(Oooh Hot flesh-a!)  
And most corpses are stiff  
I would know  
But not you, baby  
Your special, like free ketchup packets

Ostriches and midget porn

Vaccinations and plastic corn  
And I love you  
(I'm loving you sweet child!)(WAA!)  
Plastic whips and leather shoes  
Hepititas and Elmers glue  
And I love you

Ohh baby  
You make me so hot  
And I don't understand  
Your about 20 degrees temperature

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