

Keller Williams

"Kiwi and the Apricot"

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I am the man when it comes to
Loving you thats what i do
You are the apple of my eye
The kiwi and the apricot
We rock all night and sleep all day
And then we drive the other way
I am the man when it comes to
Loving you thats what i do

You've got the goods thats what i need
You a gormet receipe
You slice and dice sautee and peel
You make a tasty balanced meal
You serve the freshy fresh oh yes
The thrift store dress so freshy fresh
You've got the goods thats what i need
You a gormet receipe

Talk to the hand, the ear don't want
to hear, talk to the hand the ear
I see you dear everyday
And the way you makes us sway
to the rhythm that we make
Come on just like a dream afraid
Talk to the hand, the ear dont want
to hear, talk to the hand the ear

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