## Keziah Jones "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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