

King Nancy

"Twenty-Somethign Flesh"

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So much for all my dreams
So much for what I think you are
So much for all my plans
So much, What about my wandering?
Your Twenty-Something flesh has got me wanting
more.

Now I'm

Holding on to record store dreams
Holding on to what I think you are
Holding on to kiss the pretty girl
Holding on, What about my wandering?
Your Twenty-Something flesh has got me wanting
more.

Now there's

Much more than I could dream
Much more than what I think you are
Much more then I could want
What about my wandering...?

Now I'm lost in this crowd and everybody's dancing
around me.
Dancing around you and you know how I feel... about
dancing
And you know how I feel...Do you know how I feel?
Could your Twenty-Something flesh have me touching
you
Reaching out, Touching me, Touching you, Reaching
out, Reaching in, Reaching out, Reaching in, Touching
you, Reaching out,

Now there's

Much more than I could dream
Much more than what I think you are
Much more than I could want
What about my wondering?
Your Twenty-Something Flesh has got me wanting
more

Now you're gone...Now you're gone
What about my wandering
Your Twenty-Something Flesh had got me wanting
more
Now you're gone

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