

Chuck Prophet "Freckle"

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I like the way you freckle
I like way you peel
I love to see your hair in a mess

It's been a long September
It's gonna be a longer winter
Let me help you out of that dress
Before you catch a cold

We're rising and we're falling
Falling and we're rising, lost on the invisible sea
A thousand stolen kisses, a crime without a witness
Throw me overboard captain would you please
I just can't stand myself

I never liked your brother
Couldn't stand that little bugger
I had to see him every day
Your father at the factory, he always had it in for me
Ain't going back there, no how, no way, never again

I like the way you freckle
I like way you peel
I love to see your hair in a mess

It's been a long September
Gonna be a longer winter
Let me help you out of that dress
Gotta feel your skin upon my skin
Skin upon, skin upon

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