

Piledriver

"Hula Hoop"

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Beauty's out walking
She's a step above the rest
I can't stop talking to myself
When I see her Sunday dress
The crowds bow and fall down at her feet
It's lucky street and I'm the one she'll meet
She never tires, when she takes me through the fire
My mouth gets dry, she gives me wine and then builds
on that desire
She always tells me exactly what she needs
I'm her favorite book and she loves to read
Hula hoop, I'm jumping through
She never lets me down
She keeps me spinning round and around and around
Where's she turning now what does she see
A dancing vision frenzied and free
Go, Hula hoop
Out of my head
And we'll spend our days in bed
I'll ask to see
The tricks that she only shows to me
She whirls she grinds she shimmies and she shakes
She'll always find commotions there to make
Hula hoop, I'm jumping through
She never lets me down
She keeps me spinning round and around and around

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