

Dead Milkmen "Plum Dumb"

Visit "[Plum Dumb](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She stands there on the corner
decked out in raspberry jeans
waiting and watching, oh god here he comes
he pulls up beside her in his sporty machine
rolls down the window and hands her a bag of plums
Plums? Eat them he tells her
they'll make ya feel great
She hops in the car he steps on the gas
She says can't you drive faster
it's getting late
just a wee bit faster
you're not going to fast
oh
Freeway riding down the freeway
cruisin' now he's really cruisin'
when the plums take affect
yes the plums suddenly juice her mind (mi-i-ind)
she is no longer a nervous wreck
now her nerves are blind; she feels fine (fi-i-ine)
Oh I feel great she says
but he already knows it

cause she's fingering his hair
and biting his toes
she's really plumbed out
and in her eyes she shows it
she says what's the hurry?
let's drive more slow
Moisture drips from her edible lips
and as he looks into her eyes
he is quick to realize
that he'd better pull over
before he gets to Dover
cause if he really wants her
now the time is wise
Freeway riding down the freeway
cruisin' now you're really cruisin'
when the plums take affect
yes the plums suddenly juice her mind (mi-i-ind)
she is no longer a nervous wreck
now her nerves are blind; she feels fine (fi-i-ine)
She's plum dumb

plum dumb
plum it (x6)
Ya

Visit [Dead Milkmen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.