

Mike Doughty

"Tremendous Brunettes"

Visit "[Tremendous Brunettes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around

Slow down, don't fuck with my high
I want to be left alone, here with my monsters
And say, now it's time to ride
To see lovely girls and to not put the moves on them

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around

Praise now, the baby genius
She skips in the shade of the lonely sour apple tree
While she snaps on her gum
Her gleaming teeth bared and the shine that she shows
to me

Tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes around
Tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes around

All of your ill gotten gains
That you have whipped up to a rich, foamy lather, girl
Nameless gnaw of my pains
Like three hundred trumpets and just one is out of tune

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes

All them tremendous brunettes around
All them tremendous brunettes
All them tremendous brunettes around
Around

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

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