

Nerf Herder "Cashmere"

Visit "[Cashmere](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All alone in your pajamas
Writing letters to your grandma
She doesn't understand what's wrong with kids today
Things were better back in 1938

You go to school, you do the homework
Extra credit - But you still feel like a jerk
Second captain of the debating club
You've got the GPA, but where is the dirty love?
It's not right
Your by yourself on a Friday night
Lost and alone
You gotta bark if you want the bone

Put your hands on my cashmere sweater
My cashmere sweater
Put your hands on my cashmere sweater
Don't it make you feel better?

You drive your friend to the rock show
You've got suspicions that she's kind of a ho
She disappears with the drummer
Your sitting on the curb
What a bummer!

It's not fair
Your dying, and no one seems to care
Take, Take a stand
Put down the pencil case and take my hand

Put your hands on my cashmere sweater
My cashmere sweater
Put your hands on my cashmere sweater
Don't it make you feel better?

Come to me
I'm warm and fuzzy
Come to me
I'm warm and fuzzy
Come to me
I'm warm and fuzzy
Come to me

I'm warm and fuzzy

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

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