

Bill Simms

"Paperboy"

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So you're walkin' with your girls
You're walkin' with your guys
I can see my reflection
In the glass over your eyes
When you're lookin' at the skies
Cause that's where I am anyway
I couldn't ask nobody for a better day
So like Jack and the Mrs
We can go up on the hill
And we can sit down in the grass
Because there's lots of time to kill
The trees down at the bottom
Telling me that it is Autumn
I was gonna bring you flowers
But I went and I forget 'em
The air is getting frigid
Causing tingling sensations
I can see your breath
But I know that it isn't sublimation
I'm watching as the clouds go by
The shade it comes upon us
I know what's coming next
Although I'm not Nostradamus
Now some people'll pick us up now in a couple of
minutes
I'll sit in the seat in the back with you mac'in you 'long
as nobody is in it
We'll ride to the groceteria
Of the confectionery
I'll make you money, now, my Honey
I could buy you a tree

If I was a paperboy
I would deliver the papers to you
And if I owned a carnival
Well, we'd always have something to do
If I was a goldsmith
Well, I'd pour you a house made of gold
If I had a fountain of youth
Girl, you'd never be getting old
Unless you wanted
To grow old with me

So we going to the store
And I'm excited, I confess
But I don't know how we'll do this
Without making a mess
Because we're acting like we're children
Kicking and we're screaming
You look adorable
With your face full of ice cream
And either way I don't
Even have a Kleenex or a napkin
Oh me, Oh my
How did this incident come to happen?
Isn't it a treat now
To hear a ginger rapping?
Before you use me
Just remember Eric Clapton
I'm prepared I wipe the ice cream
With my fingertip
You lick it off with your tongue
Before it gets to drip
Like your faucet left on
Dribbling menace
When you wake up in the morning
And your kitchen looks like Venice
You look at me and frown and say
"Do you think I'm fat?"
I say the beauty lies within
So forget all of that
It doesn't matter if you're large
You got a big booty upon ya
Call me up I'll come over
For some meaty lasagna, lasagna

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Unless you wanted
(Grow old with me)
(Grow old with me)
Unless you wanted
(Grow old with me)
(Grow old with me)
Unless you wanted
(Grow old with me)

To grow old with me
(Grow old with me)

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