

Buck & Deanne "Filthy Cute Man"

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Went to St Albans,
Pitched a tent beside a creek.
Met a filthy cute man
And we danced cheek to cheek.
He said: "I'll build you up where you're torn down,
Make you strong where you are weak..."
My filthy cute man.

He was born in 62 but he looks just 21
He looked me in the eye,
Told me just what I wanted done. He said:
"I'm saving my sugar just for you, won't give nobody
none..."
He's my filthy cute man.

The sun descending slowly,
The birds silent in their nest.
My heart beating madly,
His head upon my breast.
He handed me the evening star above
And may the devil take the rest.
He's my filthy cute man.

Solo over verse chords

Higher than an eagle,
The lowlands wet with dew.
I'm looking down with wonder
At this unexpected view.
He turned my water into wine,
My boot into a shoe.
My filthy cute man.

A lot of love is chosen,
Only you can guess how much.
Anatomy is destiny,
Which questions shall I clutch?
My man found a spot down in my heart
That the other boys don't touch.
My filthy cute man.

Outro over verse chords

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