

The Producers

"That Face"

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The urge to merge can rob us of our senses
The need to breed can make a man a drone
We must be on alert with our defenses
For every skirt will test testosterone

So, knowing this I severed all connection
With any creature sporting silk or lace
I was firmly headed in the right direction
When suddenly I stumbled on that face

That face, that face, that dangerous face
I mustn't be unwise
Those lips, that nose, those eyes
Could lead to my demise

That face, that face, that marvelous face
I never should begin
Those cheeks, that neck, that chin
Will surely do me in

I must be smart and hide my heart
If she's within a mile
If I don't duck, I'm out of luck
She'd kill me with her smile

That face, that face, that fabulous face
It's clear I must beware
I'm certain if I fall in love, I'm lost without a trace
But it's worth it for that face

That face, that face, that lovable face
It melts my Swedish heart
I'm certain if I fall in love, I'm lost without a trace
But it's worth it for that face

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