

Robyn Hitchcock & The Egyptians

"When I Was Dead"

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Are ya comin' baby?
I know you're gonna give me all your love
Looks like we're gonna get it together this time.
Just step up those stairs, baby.

Love on ya baby - she a wafflehead

The syrup drips across her hips
And obviously, then I flips
Love on ya, baby -- she a wafflehead

The sea of cream is what I beam
Into her as her eyeballs gleam
She a wafflehead

The strawberries above her knees
Are chiefly what I love to seize
Love on ya, baby -- she a wafflehead

Her sugar mound is what I found when
When I began to look around

I love her stuff, can't get enough
I'd rather die than treat her rough
Love on ya, baby -- she a wafflehead

Her calabash is where I crash
Love on ya, baby -- she a wafflehead

She's on my plate, she's what I ate
I ate her up, I couldn't wait
Love on ya, baby

I slurp that cone down to the zone
Where everybody leave their bone

The sea of cream is what I beam
Into her as her eyeballs gleam
Love on ya, baby -- she a wafflehead -- she a
wafflehead

That's right honey, she a wafflehead
Tell me, baby -- she a wafflehead

I smirk and I drool
'Cause I'm her fool
I love to drip into her pool
Love on ya, baby -- she a wafflehead -- she a
wafflehead

No thanks, honey -- I don't want any more German wine

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