

## Bad Poetry Band

### "Almond Baby"

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She's in tears 'cause she's been drinking  
It's 5 a.m. and I'm tired of thinking  
Don't know what to say to calm her down  
Just wanna go back for another round

A slow death for every dude  
She's got horns in destroyer mood  
She's coming after you

She's like almond baby  
In my glass of hot-wine punch  
Eyes like almond baby  
Sending shivers to my spine

A payment friday with the boys  
Drank them drinks and made some noise  
Nothing I can say will make this right  
I'm not the one to blame tonight

Cold as ice yeah she's so cruel  
We're all dancing to her groove  
She's got a hold on you

She's like almond baby  
In my glass of hot-wine punch  
Eyes like almond baby  
Sending shivers to my spine

She's got horns in destroyer mood  
She's coming after you

She's like almond baby  
In my glass of hot-wine punch  
Eyes like almond baby  
Sending shivers to my spine

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