

Salad "Muscleman"

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He's a muscleman, such a muscleman
Muscle up to him, he'll let you rub his tan
He's a muscleman, such a muscleman
Muscle in with him, he'll let you hold his hand

I'm now an apple, that suits me fine
And I'm out of line but we'll all be fine
And now I'm knackered and feeling fine
But I'm not even worth a dime
And that suits me fine and that suits me fine

He's a muscleman, such a muscleman
Muscle up to him, he'll let you rub his tan
He's a muscleman, such a muscleman

Muscle in with him, he'll let you hold his hand
He's a muscleman, such a muscleman
He's a muscleman, yeah, he's my muscleman

I'm not an apple in a line
I'm that way inclined, for God's sake be mine
And please don't go blind 'cos I've got this apple
And it needs a habit and now I'm out of time
But you're a friend of mine and we'll both be fine
And not out of line, again you'll be mine
And that suits me fine, yeah, that suits me fine

He's a muscleman, he's a muscleman
He's a muscleman, he's my muscleman

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