

Robert Deeble**"Snakes"**

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You have body, you give soul
You soul survivor, it's so, it's so clear
I like long gone, songs of old,
You sang throughout the year.

It'll be like love is for
The rest of our lives
I won't have to run around,
Baby you, won't have to think twice

Let me tell you somethin' 'bout those
Snakes in the grass
They're a bunch of bleeding bug bites, talkin' 'bout
How it won't last.
yeah yeah yeah yeah
ohhh ohh
go
hummm

Give me your body won't you
Give me your sweet soul
Love will you take over our love
Will you take control

Pick a shovel,
Fill my little holes
Drive me to the river
And climb my every flagpole

There's a [peak]
There's [a litigious]
Garden up there
All these purple spheres

Where the free soul,
Always glistens
You weeded out my fears.

Ay yi yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah,
yeah.
do-doo.

yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
do-doo.

Where the free soul,
Always glistens
You weeded out my fears

Drive me to the river
And climb my every flagpole.

Where the free soul,
Always glistens

yeah-yeah...

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