

## **Sixteen Horsepower "Scrawled In Sap"**

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Oh, the sky gray orange an' the walls stained blue  
An' I laid right down on the golden satin with you  
Into sween dark circles of beautiful eyes  
I go round, oh Lord, I go round

Will you tell me once again?  
Cream white skin, you are my friend  
I seen you walkin' and your white hips sway  
Oh girl I will have you no more

To the moan in your voice, not a charm do you lack  
Your skin to touch as a black ravens back  
But I cannot go far with these words as they rhyme  
As to tell of the pleasure, your hand in mine

[Incomprehensible] I must confess  
That was she claim to give you [Incomprehensible]  
And my waitress

An' I pray as I say this song in this way  
That your eyes they would close an' your head begin to  
sway  
An' you'll feel how he heals with his blood on our skin  
I am yours lady, yeah scrawled an thin

Will you tell me once again?  
Cream white skin, you are my friend  
I seen you walkin' in your husband's way  
Girl I will have you more

The sky gray, orange an' the walls stained blue  
An' I laid right down on the golden satin with you  
Into sween dark circles of beautiful eyes  
I go round, oh Lord, I go round

Round and round  
Round and round

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