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Stephen Lynch "Classic Rock Song"

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I get home late from work tonight Baby, my body's achin'. Can't stop thinkin' 'bout you and me And the love that we'll be makin'. So I chill the champagne Light a candle or two (Baby, all the things I'ma do to you) I love you so much my little heart is breakin'.

Let's make love Oh baby, let's make love Your body fits me like a glove So baby, let's make love (Baby, let's make love, oooh yeah) Baby let's make love, yeah, yeah, alright

Ain't nobody in the world In love as we are. Making love to you's like being inside a shooting star. Now I'm in so deep, baby, we're groovin (Love the way your body is movin') Then I pull it out just a little bit too far And I accidentally stick it in your butthole. I put it in your butthole. I swear that wasn't my goal To put it all up in your bootyhole.

And I swear I'll never do it again. ...Unless you kinda liked it.

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