

Love Songs

"Sweet-Ish"

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E4 South in a borrowed Bug
I've just showered, shaved
I've just laundered, scrubbed
I haven't combed my hair since 1994
But she didn't mind that before

Ah-ah-ahhh

Not one to impose
I still brought a change of clothes
And hid them in the back,
Next to my sleeping bag
Which I thought I should have
In case things went bad

But tonight's just me and Ms. Linköping 2003!
The stereo's on 4 while we're on the floor
Rolling to the tune of the Hellacopters
Tonight's just her and me
A yucky Yank and a sexy Swede
The stereo's on Loud while we're on the ground
Listening to the sounds
Of Skit System and TÅtalitar
And The Accursed
And Kent

She has a scar on her cheek on the right
Just below the other scar that she got from frostbite
She's got burns on her arms that help add to her charm
She's kind of a klutz, she kinda dabbles in harm

Sitting naked on her deck
No time to lament our 12 hours left
I was part of her complete breakfast
Cereal, toast, neck, breast

I sang to her, she tried not to smile
I said, "Give it up, it might be a while
'Till I see something that bright again"
She started to laugh and I said, "I win."

Sophia, so sweet-uh, Sophia, so almost as tall as me-uh
Sophia, so gorgeous, so what if she's foreign
So what?
So what?
So what?

So what?

So what?

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