

Ladybug Waltz

Bif Naked

I crawl along, hang on the hem of your dress.
I'm holding on. Boy don't forget.
I'm a mess. I'm into you.

I pull myself up to your chinny-chin chin.
When I reach your mouth,
you're gonna let me in.
I'm into you.

I'm a...
Baby ladybug. Baby ladybug.
I'm lost in your hair.
Can you feel me there?
Baby ladybug. Baby ladybug.
Well, I fly to heaven to come back,
and land in your mouth.

I hide, in you, my little bug games.
Between your seams.
I call your name.
I'm into you.

Don't lose sight of me on the back of your neck.