

# Corn Bread

Dave Matthews Band

Dancing with the devil 'round a fire  
Mess your mama bed for a little more magic  
Make you want to run around naked  
'Cause you know it look good on you  
But you ain't never had my corn bread  
Little bit of heaven and a little bit of  
Cut it down the middle, open wide, and jump right in

Seen you there behind the miller's shed  
Your dirty little boy, you giving him head  
Come up, come down, and know instead  
That the joy is steeped with sin  
All he want to do is go down on you  
And all he want to do is go down on you  
All he want to do is go down on you  
But the joy is steeped with sin

It soars inside my soul because of you  
All that innocence that you inspire  
You know you are as heaven intended you  
Open up your lovely flower

Dancing with the devil 'round a fire  
Mess your mama bed for a little more magic  
Make you want to run around naked  
'Cause you know it look good on you  
But you ain't never had my corn bread  
Little bit of heaven and a little bit of  
Cut it down the middle, open wide, and jump right in

It soars inside my soul because of you  
All that innocence that you inspire  
You know you are as heaven intended you  
Open up that lovely flower

The love inside of your head  
With the love inside my head  
All that we need to make love happen  
Love inside your head  
Love inside of my head  
All that we need to make this happen

It soars inside my soul because of you  
All this innocence that you inspire  
You know you are as heaven intended you  
Open up your lovely flower

The love inside your head  
The love inside my head  
All that we need to make this happen  
The love inside your head  
The love inside of my head  
All that we need to make love happen  
The love inside your head  
The love inside of my head  
All that we need to make it happen  
The love inside your head

The love inside my head  
All that we need