

Kamikadze Lover

Elán

She was sitting little perplex
Next to me, boy
On her first late movie
Momma saying her hide these nine old stockings
Oh, man, did it knock me?
Couldn't tell a word
Have a real disaster
So no way out but tryin' to love to say
"Baby, see you la-ter"

When I sit beside her
School monday morning
Her sweet smell makes me dizzy
I'm sorry, teacher,
Haven't heard he call me
My brain straked being so busy
But let's there are in such position
I really can't write my composition
And must complete my mission

I swear next time I'll get my chance go
And won't be no way out
My plane got no buggin, I say
I know how to warm you up
I won't stop till I'm sure
I'm your cherry, amore
My crashin' plane is ready for you

I'm kamikadze lover
Kamikadze lover
Kamikadze lover

[: That's kamikadze lover... :]