

I Am A Song!

Electric Six

I was traveling on, moving on the road to my Jehova.
It was the only thing I knew how to do.
She was banging and gone
She was banging and banging it over and over
She said you better get some music in you
And you know I'm saving some
From the person I've become.
And if you are willing to wait long, something better always comes along.

I am a song
I am a moral subsidy
I am a song
An angry three minute symphony
Yes I belong to the society a piety to love
But I still need someone to show
Now baby

I was hanging around,
I was hanging around at the bottom of the food chain,
looking for you.
You were burrowing down,
you were caught in a struggle with your vajayjay
Is there anything I can do?

'Cause I can lend a helping hand
Be careful where you stand
'Cause I turn into king kong
When the coffee gets too strong

I am a song
An evil simons melody
I am a song
In an unusual key
Yes I belong
To a punishment and merriment to love
I fit you like a music glove

You were bringing me down
You were hymning and humming about the apocalypse
Why are we stuck in an elevator?

I had to turn you around
And wise you up to bring you back to your grips
You can thank me for it later.

We couldn't have come this far,
without a very special car
Someday we'll right the wrong
Og Julianne and the jingjing longs

I am a song
And though my words don't often rhyme
I am a song
With a refreshing twist of lime
Yes I belong
I'll let my music rule, cause it's something to for with love
But I'm not bigger than love

No I'm not bigger that love now baby
Come on, come on baby.