

# Touch My Tooter

Ween

Buddy, why's my brain so muddy?  
Why do I feel like putty  
When she walkin' to the room?

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Sonny, it ain't all milk and honey  
And I don't think it's funny  
When she starts to groove

Baby, ain't it pretty lazy  
And ain't it crazy  
When you think it's all smooth?

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Buddy, why my brain so muddy?  
Why do I feel like putty  
When she walkin' to the room?

Sonny, ain't it funny?  
And I don't think it's funny  
When she starts to groove

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Take it down for me, bring it on

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Buddy, why's my brain so muddy?  
Why do I feel like putty  
When she's walkin' to the room?

Sonny, it ain't all milk and honey  
And I don't think it's funny  
When she starts to groove