

Recipe For Disaster

Admiral Freebee

Well I ain't gonna make
The same mistake twice
I'm gonna jump into the ring
And hit her between the eyes
And the first punch comes hard
And the next one arrives a little faster

Baby, you and me
Sounds like a recipe
For
Disaster

She talks about me, but no to me
If you got a question, girl, just shoot it
But overhearing your conversation
I am happy to be excluded
The only sound I wanna hear
Is the call of the station master

'Cause baby, you and me
Sounds like a recipe
For
Disaster

'Cause baby, you and me
Sounds like a recipe
For
Disaster

Baby, how long
Baby, how long
How long
Am I gonna let them push me around

Baby, you and me
Sounds like a recipe
For
Disaster

I said baby, you and me
Sounds like a recipe
For
Disaster

Baby, you and me
Sounds like a recipe
For
Disaster

I said baby, you and me...