

## Creame Caramel

Catherine Wheel

Creame caramel, shy and shivering ring my bell so well  
There's something moving slowly over us  
Doesn't matter what you think or where you go  
The reason why I'm losing my crust

A giddy contribution you are merely dealing just enough  
To keep the man alive and sanitized  
And keep a lid on his lust

And your wedding night thighs  
Kept me alive, all through the good times  
When the passion was ripe

Creame caramel, shy and shivering ring my bell so well  
Smooth and sweet and really unctuous  
And our love is mushed  
And boy I'm feeling really bruised

I keep think, thinking my heart isn't true  
But it keeps the man alive  
I'll take an axe to that lie  
When I'm moody and nude

And your wedding night thighs  
Kept me alive, all through the good times  
And your river blue eyes  
Kept me alive, all through the good times

All through the good times  
When the passion was ripe