

Gonna bake a cake
As fast as I can
Gonna use your socks
To butter the pan
Ain't seen you for two weeks
I hate it when I have to wait, girl,
I'm glad you're not exactly like me
You're as whatever as I wish I could be
I freaked you when I said my lucky number
Was the number eight the difference
There is between the two
Could fit underneath a hoof and shoe
I ain't so good with my analogies
Melissa Louise and me

I need a holiday
To get my smirk back
A week of sunning
And a three day cat nap
I'd rather be with you
I hope there's nothing wrong with that
I'm coming out there,
Snow sleet, rain or hail
I'm coming out there,
I don't need no seat sale
You don't gotta clean,
I ain't allergic to your cat
The difference there is
Between the two could fit
Underneath a hoof and shoe
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