

## Butterscotch

CocoRosie

Black widow and white wood  
The darkness of a forest eerily returns  
To stagger drunk like mud  
Taking swings at your woman  
Run!

Why does butterscotch taste so good?  
And we can't have any  
But we must, we should  
Why does sugar cane taste so good?  
Even though sugar can only do ya harm  
You remind me of baseball  
Tow trucks and the movies  
Look sweet as to deliver me milk  
Almost frozen on those wintry mornings  
Don't slip, Mr. Mailman  
Watch out for my dog!

Why does kissin' you feel so good?  
Even though it ain't allowed  
I know it sure damn should  
Why does holdin' hands feel so right?  
Got a bruise on my pinky ring from holdin' too tight  
Black diamonds swoon the corner  
Make it sparkle  
It's all for sale  
Pushin' snow on the summer kids  
Lewd remarks lowering  
Lick the lips, mischievous  
Lick the lips, mischievous

Skittles are the rainbow  
And every color's popular  
Though red gets the most invitations  
To the junior high celebrations  
And I'll go alone, I don't care  
'Cause rainbow's not my favorite color  
I'll go alone, I don't care  
It's not my favorite color

Why does butterscotch taste so good?  
And we can't have any  
But we must, we should  
And why does sugar cane taste so good?  
Even though sugar can only do ya harm  
I'll go alone, I don't care  
It's not my favorite color  
Black widow and white wood