

Snake...

Frightened Rabbit

Me and Snake
Talk about you every day
I can't wait to see your face
And he tells me he feels the same

We lie awake
We're tired but we can't get to sleep
I'm tired cause I've scraped through the day
He's tired because he's been out late again

And there he lies
Staring up with his big, gay eye
He whispers to me
Aren't you tired?
I'm tired of missing B

I'll wait with Snake
He's soft inside but not as soft as you
I love that Snake
I love you more, he's no substitute
I'll wake, I'll wake with you soon

Yesterday
Snake told me 'bout the time when we
Came to meet you off the plane
We all drove home in wheels

He was proud
And awfully glad that I took him out
I said 'How does New York sound?'
He said 'It sounds quite loud'

So pack your pipes,
And pack your chapstick and your tights
Won't you foregoing
Out at night?
We'll go and visit B

We'll take your camera
And go to the zoo
And take pictures of other
Snakes with you
And hope one turns out to be gay

I'll wait with Snake
He's soft inside but not as soft as you
I love that Snake
I love you more, he's no substitute
I'll wake, I'll wake with you soon