

# Push Pull

Jackyl

Standing in a pile of shit  
I come out smelling like a rose  
Touch'n luck right on the nose  
And everybody knows  
That I got to bust a move  
Got to make it smooth  
Got to, got to, got to find the groove

Love can drown ya  
What's a boy to do  
If we start to touch on something new  
And if you spring a leak or two  
Should I stick  
Can I stick my lovin' in you  
You are my every frustration  
You feel the need to control  
I want to feel your every ripple  
I want to feed your inner soul

Love can drown ya  
What's a boy to do  
If we start to touch on something new  
And if you spring a leak or two  
Should I stick  
Can I stick my lovin' in you  
Can you feel the fire  
Can you feel the flame  
I put the fire to shame  
I put the fire to shame  
I put the fire to shame

Yeaaaah  
Love can drown ya  
What's a boy to do  
If we start to touch on something new  
And if you spring a leak or two  
Can I stick my finger  
Love can drown ya  
What's a boy to do  
If we start to touch on something new  
And if you spring a leak or two  
Can I stick my lovin'  
Can I stick my lovin'  
Can I stick my lovin'  
In you  
Can't quite finger it out