

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