

I Wanna Meet The Man

K's Choice

I've been thinking all night about this song
The music's okay but I can't find words to say

I could sing that I'm a Virgin and show my tits
Decree how sex improves the world
In which masturbation is the thing of the day
'I'm afraid I haven't got that much to say'

I thought about 'Hello, fool, I love you'
Or repeat a hundred times 'How do you do'
I Wanna Dance with Somebody, hey, I like that sound
But there ain't nobody Humpin' Around

I wanna meet the man who wrote these lyrics (he must be great)
I wanna meet the man who wrote these songs
I wanna meet the man
I wanna meet the man

And while I sing these words to you
There's a Rat in my Kitchen, don't know what I'll do
Forget about the rat and sing along
Cause we feel so strong and we can't go wrong
We walk hand in hand to the promised land

I think I met the man who wrote these lyrics
I guess I have ignored the things he said
I think that I have noticed how expensive perfume
Never covers up a smelly breath

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