Lady, I
Have been told that you only date nice guys
Well, if that's how you judge a lover's worth
Your ass just hit paydirt
I'm the most sensitive man on God's green earth

Here's a rose bouquet
I also baked you some fresh crème brûlée
Now, mount this stallion and we shall ride
While also flying kites
And make love inside a rainbow through the night

And after sex, I'll cry
Cry
And also before sex, I'll cry
Cry

Girl, you know how I feel about you It's like you're a fossil sample And I'm an impatient paleontologist 'Cause I wanna date you badly

Watch a film with me
I love boring romantic comedies
Hop in my carriage, this is like your dream
Any movie we see
Can be a drive-in movie if we build up enough speed

Now it's almost dawn
I can communicate with newborn fawns
Now they'll perform an ancient forest dance
That will melt off your pants
Take my junk by the hand
This is romance

And during sex I'll cry
Thinkin' about sex makes me cry
Even when I use a sextant I cry
(They measure angles!)
Cry

Sorry, was that too sensitive for you?
Don't worry about me, I'll be fine.
I'll just be over here, thinking about a duckling riding on the back of a puppy.
Also, the duckling is wearing a tiny cowboy hat
Slightly tilted