Tell me what your friends call you And let's save some time You got three different colors in your hair Is the real one hard to find? Hey baby

Are you the type that thinks You're right all along? Well, if you want to me my girl Then you got to be wrong most of the time

Things that you love they can disappear, ooh

Tell me what your favorite movie is of all time? Are you a bookworm or a worm in an apple stuffed on pie? Hey Are you the type of person that would really understand? Hey Are you always busy makin' other plans? I tell you

Things that you love they can disappear, ooh Hey baby
Things that you love they can disappear, ooh

Come on sexy play me, I'll be more then ready Here the taste of produce tastes like strawberry Little queen of mischief spendin' all your loot But I picturin' you naked standin' in your boots

Now I'm just gettin' to know you
What you got for me
Tell me about your parents
'Cause the fruit don't fall far from the tree, yeah

Are you bulletproof with your nickels and dimes? Hey, hey Do you hold the remote and change the channel all the time? I tell you

Things that you love they can disappear

I got ramblin' and ramblin' is on my mind Hate to leave you baby but you're so unkind Hot tamales, better let yourself cool down Ramblin' on my mind so I can leave this town

Things that you love they can disappear, ooh

Things that you love baby, things that you love baby Things that you love baby, things that you love baby Things that you love baby, things that you love baby Things that you love baby, things that you love baby

Things that you love they can disappear, ooh