

The Boobs Song

Priscilla Ahn

I came back from a late night
with my friends you were out of town.
So I took off my shoes and I took off my coat
and I took a look around.

Looked at all the book shelves
just like I like to do.
And I saw a little note
some other girl wrote to you.

It said "Baby, baby would you read a poem I picked for you?
I know you're sensitive but would you think about my boobs?"

Now what am I to do,
when I feel so much love for you?
I wish that I could be stronger
but I get scared that my love will not do.

Now I do not want to be that girl
that cries at every turn.
But I can't ignore the hurt
that makes me burn.

So please do be patient with me,
I know I can have a bit of jealousy.
But I promise you, I'll make it up to you in return.

So baby, baby would you read a poem I picked for you?
Would you think of me and not some other girls boobs?

Now what am I to do, when I feel so much love for you?
I wish that I could be stronger but I get scared
that my love will not do.
Yeah, I get scared that my love will not do.