

Caribou And Cake

Scarling.

You're Klaus Nomi
I'm Etta James
No need to worry, I'm just bad with names
No need to tell her
Yeah Yeah
No need to tell her
Yeah Yeah
She's Cinderella
Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah

The candles are blown out -BABY- at the party in your head
You're making me so nervous from all the things you've said
You should close your eyes; honey let the moments melt away
Jesus loves your mouth Sugar, just not the things you say

You're caribou
I'm cake
It got so heavy thought the ground would shake
Come closer darling
Yeah Yeah
Come closer Darling
Yeah Yeah
You're no Prince Charming
YEAH YEAH
YEAH YEAH
YEAH YEAH

The candles are blown out BABY at the party in your head
You're making me so nervous from all the things you said
You should close your eyes; honey let the moments melt away
Jesus loves your mouth sugar, just not the things you say

I'm Kentucky, You're Queens
Two nasty tantrums, One twice as mean
And when you tell them
YEAH YEAH
Burn down the kingdom
YEAH YEAH

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You're making me so nervous from all the things you said
You should close your eyes; honey let the moments melt away
Jesus loves your mouth sugar, just not the things you say
YEAH YEAH