

Miss Understanding

Seed

A song 'bout a boy, who wanted them all
A song 'bout a man who died alone.
Jo Miss Audrey, I think you want me,
And if you don't say, that I am wrong,
Hey, easy, oh boy now easy,
She said and squeezed me,
And then walked on,
Tell me your got me down
twoa, oh oh oh oh oh uh yeah
She is the woman that me nasty forget
Feel cool me down you smoke a green cigarette
And me just feel killed to the girl me a fi get
Flat eye reder than red
Joa here we say woijoi
A woman that you never forget
Woijoi, she say now you are ... rude on your ... chää!?! Was sagt der
da!?
... you said what you said
Your faces are grown reder than red
Jo Miss Darcy, I think you want me,
And if you don't say, that I am wrong,
Hey, easy, oh boy now easy,
She said and squeezed me,
And then walked on,
Tell me your got me down
twoa, oh oh oh oh oh uh yeah
the next woman is miss BigBellyBread
come over here me love your big Belly death
don't be scared you can make a man happy,
climb up your mountain and stay,
they want to see your body ...
give me a chance don't you leav me this way
this could be such a beautiful day
face...
sunglas...
put some shell in and quit the game
single flights for single ...
Jo Miss Bradley, I think you want me,
And if you don't say, that I am wrong,
Hey, easy, oh boy now easy,
She said and squeezed me,
And then walked on,
Tell me your got me down
twoa, oh oh oh oh oh uh yeah
while I'm sailing, my ship is burning,
afraid of turning,
the other way,
while I'm sailing, my ship is burning,
afraid of turning,
the other way