

## Hot Butterfly

The 69 Eyes

My girl wears a flower in her hair.  
Her cookies make the cruel world disappear.  
The way she moves gives me the cicadelic illusion.  
She's hot hot hot butterfly,

You gotta move baby,  
You gotta move to the groove now!

Mother nature takes care of her child.  
We're the children of freedom you can join us anytime.  
Take my hand babe and let your mind run wild.  
She's hot hot hot butterfly,

You gotta move baby,  
You gotta move to the groove now!

I was walkin' on my bended knees.  
I was drunk 'n' seein' things.  
Like the warmth comes with the rising sun  
she brought me the avalance of love.