County Fair

Walking

The Moldy Peaches

Along I'm in this song That belongs Does it belong Yeah In My Head Baby do you love me? I don't even love me Baby look above me Baby please don't shove me Baby if you spoon me I will let you moon me Yeah! Thinking aloud In a crowd Feeling Proud Should I feel Proud? Yeah I'm Not. Dead Baby do you love me? I don't even love me Baby look above me Baby please don't shove me Baby if you spoon me I will let you moon me Yeah!

Making myself sick
In my face a floppy disk
Getting dumber by the day
Never got no time to play
Should I feel bad to tell the truth
Sitting sideways on my chair
Pencils in your hair
Make you so spunkified

Take me to the county fair
Tons and tons of things are there
Take me on a rollercoaster
Yeah

I could race a car
Through a tunnel in my yard
Make these hills too steep to climb
So much steeper in my mind
Should I feel bad
Cause now I know
How to stay but still I go
I'm confused
And now you look so spunkified

Take me to the county fair

Tons and tons of things are there Take me on a rollercoaster Yeah