

She's Late

The Planet Smashers

Don't tell me the date, I know it all too well
I believe the state I'm in is close to hell
I'm learning to pray, thinking deception
Maybe I'll just say "Immaculate conception"

She's late she's late, my fear I can't hide
She's late she's late, will it be alright?
She's late she's late, is there something inside her tummy?

I wish I could I find this funny

Which way is reverse on this time machine?
Should of thought first, and used a magazine
I'm changing my life, no sex where I'm heading
I don't need a wife or a shotgun wedding