## **Dizzy Stick**

**The Scabs** 

I know you're trying to drive me crazy I know you're doing a good job baby I know i can't seem to feel my fingers This feeling you're filling me up it lingers And no i don't mind it takes me by surprise And no i don't mind that it leaves me by your door Where you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizzy stick b aby ou wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick baby it dcrives me crazy When you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick ba by oh oh oh I know you're trying to make it all better I know you're trying to make me forget her Wrapping me up in your fancy affairs All your philosophy has got me all caught unawares Oh it makes me think oh so much harder It makes me wish i was oh so much smarter Where you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizzy stick b aby ou wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick baby it dcrives me crazy When you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick ba by oh oh oh Oh now i'm falling and the telephone is ringing And i pick it up and it's like the angels are singing But it's just you singing me happy birthday But man my birthday's at least two months away But i don't mind i don't think it's crazy Oh i don't mind it when you try to save me Where you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizzy stick b aby ou wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizyy stick baby it dcrives me crazy When you wiggle my wiggle my wiggle my dizzy stick ba by oh oh oh