

New World Record

The Wannadies

I don't want to fall into your arms,
I want to melt your mind with charm
I don't want to hold you tight and true
I want to paint the whole world blue
With golden starlets!

I just want to break records, of any kind
Set a new world record all the time
I just want to go on and on,
'til there's nowhere to go
How 'bout, how 'bout you?

I don't want to love you like you love me
I want to love you 'til you bleed
I don't want to kiss your fingertips
I want to eat you honey lips
With golden garlic

I just want to break records, of any kind
Set a new world record all the time
I just want to go on and on,
Till there's nowhere to go
How 'bout, how 'bout, how' bout, how' bout you?

Set a new world record (record) X6