Wig Master

You said I will build you a bed of cactus, Where you can sleep when the night is too sharp. I said I will cover you with wax and light your hair like a wic k, When the night is too cold.

You don't think of me as often as I'd like you to, But when you do it's of me looking for you on the ship.

The plane I am waiting on has your face printed on the wings, When it crashes I'll eat the paint off.

I'm gonna spank your ass so hard you'll hate the wigmaster, But I'll put two pillows on your dining room chair. You're like a parrot, Something that belongs to me and not to you. Loneliness isn't being alone, It's when someone loves you and you don't have it in you to lov e them back.

Look at my hair, It's a dirty little mop crying for you to send it away.

All a guy needs is a chance to pull off my clothes and snicker, Try harder.

If you mail me a toy I'll use it but that's the most I have to offer. Do you want to see my panties is the last thing I'll ever say t o you. I want to finger every teenager I see is the last thing you say to me.

Don't make fun of my night out.