Anal Cunt, Picnic Of Love

I want to go by the river And put a blanket on the grass I'll pour my heart and soul Into your wine glass

I'll kiss you for an appetizer And love you for the meal Then I'll ask for your hand in marriage As I look up lovingly and kneel

I wanna take you on a picnic A picnic of love under the blue sky above Love, Love, Love

Even the ants and the squirrels They can tell we're in love My heart soars like The wing of a dove

We'll take a walk
Through the forests and the trees
And then we'll lie down
With the birds and the bees

I wanna take you on a picnic A picnic of love under the blue sky above Love, Love, Love