

# Babybird, Cfc

Are you the tornado in my sails  
Are you Jesus without the nails  
Are you the bury met without the rails  
Are you Paris without snails  
Of course you're not  
But you're all I've got  
And that's fine & dandy  
When you lick my candy girl  
(And I don't mean that rude)  
When you lick my  
When you lick my candy  
Are you Disneyland without whales  
Are you a farmer without bales  
Are you the red lion without ales  
Are you the lakes without the dales  
Naturally you're not  
But you're all I've got  
And that's fine & dandy  
When lick my candy girl  
(And I don't mean that rude)  
When you lick my  
When you lick my candy  
Are you Ra without Dion  
Are you the words in the sky without neon  
Are you indigenous or did you disappear  
Are you the lime in my bottleneck of beer  
Candy candy candy girl...