

Bloops, Sweet Song (Demons)

The e-mails gave us our start
And from then on you had my heart
Remember, Remember, the 5th of November
It started that too short December
You are not my backbone
You are my keystone

They were drowning the mistletoe
Until you showed up and you said, "Hello
I'd like to gun down every person here."
I'd like to go home and to hold you near.
You are my gazebo.

Looking at houses and fat-free ranch
Sledear, my dear, I like Ilex
I promise, honey bunny, I'll learn how to dance
For you I'm here to settle this debt
I owe you everything
I owe you everything

I'm not Chasing Amy, I'm chasing you
Forever and ever, I'll follow through
We grew up opposite in every way
But came together and are now the same
You soon will be my wife
You are my blueprint for life

Talk about an American Beauty
Fell in love for Ever After I met you
Anytime you're Falling Down, it is my duty
To pick you up, and if I can't, I'll fall down too
Where there's a whomping willow,
There's a whomping way.

Looking at houses and fat-free ranch
Sledear, my dear, I like Ilex
I promise, honey bunny, I'll learn how to dance
For you I'm here to settle this debt
I owe you everything
I owe you everything

SPOKEN: "That song sucked."

Demons! Demons! Demons! Demons! Demons!