

Catherine Wheel, Creme Caramel

Creme caramel, shy and shivering
Ring my bell so well
There's something moving slowly over us
Doesn't matter what you think or where you go
The reason why I'm losing my crust
A giddy contribution
You are merely dealing just enough
To keep the man alive
And sanitized
And keep a lid on his lust
And your wedding night thighs
Kept me alive
All through the good times
When the passion was ripe
Creme caramel, shy and shivering
Ring my bell so well
Smooth and sweet and really unctuous
And our love is mushed
And boy I'm feeling really bruised
I keep thinking my heart isn't true
But it keeps the man alive
I'll take an axe to that lie
When I'm moody and nude
And your wedding night thighs
Kept me alive
All through the good times
And your river blue eyes
Kept me alive
All through the good times
All through the good times
When the passion was ripe