

Catherine Wheel, Little Muscle

Drove to my lover, tried to discover
If she was my friend right to the end
Don't know what caused her to pretend
So I wrote a long letter on one inch of paper
Sprinkled with tears and surrounded by love
I'm gonna lick the page now with my tongue

Little muscle, little muscle
Wriggle wriggle lips of lizards
Like a lizard little muscle wriggling
My aching tongue
My aching tongue
My aching tongue
Little muscle, little muscle

Little muscle, little muscle
Oh boy, Oh boy you're so much trouble
A wedge a wedge a wedge a wedge
Between my lips

Little muscle, little muscle
Wriggle wriggle lips of lizards
Like a lizard what have you done?
My aching tongue
My aching tongue my aching tongue
Little muscle, little muscle