

# 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