

Da Vinci's Notebook, Heather Graham

I love a girl
She fills up my whole world
When she appears
I forget Britney Spears

When I see her, I feel mushy
Robert Downey touched her tushie
I want to root around her pantry
I bet she tastes like cotton candy

Heather Graham
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She's so pretty

I'm not a freak
But for her I get weak
She's never far
She's in my VCR

Turn your back on Austin Powers
Happiness will soon be ours
Rollergirl, I need you near me
The TV's on, why can't you hear me?

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We'll run away, build a house, and we'll play
In the yard with our black Lab and our two Persian cats
I'll make you eggs and you'll tell me I'm great
And you will love me for my Shatner impression
And you will love me for my shiny complexion
And you will love me for my Star Wars collection
You will love
You will love
You will love me

I have made it my sworn duty
To sing the praises of her booty
What I would not give to rock her
But I can't, so I'll just stalk her

Heather Graham
Heather Graham
Heather Graham

Heather Graham
Heather Graham
Heather Graham
I'll be waiting