

# Even Rude, Super Duper...

I knew this little girl, she's not such a little girl. We used to call her big Shirl, but that wasn't her name. I think it was Jenny or Jane but she could eat like a champion - big shirl what's happening? She dotted me in my eye, back when I told her why. I thought I'd never see her again until our High School. We hit the town with red paint and we had brushes in hand. She didn't remember who I was, I was

It was a funky good time.

It was a Superduperfunkin'groovin'fuzzywuzzyloveathon.

Later on that same year, I know it doesn't seem likely, but it's the God's honest truth, the guy he was. He caught us cheating at cards, or at least so he thought. We weren't even playing for money, just for fun. It was six inches of steel, wrapped in a 1/2" of leather. There was no love lost when we took it

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Oooh, you're not alone, you're not alone, you know your not alone.

Love is so many different things. To me, it's never quite the same. I find it everywhere I go but it always leaves me by myself.