

Jana Hunter, K

Mix me with a stereo song
Promise me a heartache
Just like you were King Kong
I'd fill you up and then some
I'd love to see you Saturday afternoon
I'd spin you out and show you what you're worth
I'd love to hold your backbone in my hands
I'd be your favorite cartoon
Got your eyelids painted on mine
with a thin coat of elastic
Stop me if I'm a shrine
and build you out of plastic
I'd love to be your Saturday afternoon
I'd call you up and talk your universe
I'd carry 'round your backbone in my pants
I'd be your favorite cartoon
No place to vent this frustration/elation
and I'm pulling all my hair out
So I made this compilation
and I guess I've still not found you out
I'd love to see you Saturday afternoon
I'd stick around and go with you to church
I'd love to sell your backbone to my fans
I'd be your favorite cartoon