

Jonny Lang, Malted Milk

I keep drinking malted milk
tryin' to drown my blues away

I keep drinking malted milk babe
tryin' to drown my blues away

Your as welcome to my lovin' babe
as a flower in the month of May

Well baby fix me one more drink
hug your daddy one more time
Come on fix me one more drink, yeah
hug your daddy one more time
Come on fix me that malted milk until
'till I change my mind

Solo

Well my door lock keep on turnin'
I think there're spooks round my bed
Well my door lock keep on turnin'
I think there're spooks round my bed
I got a warmer feeling that
the hairs are standing on my bed

Malted milk, malted milk
keep on rushing to my head

Malted milk, malted milk, babe
keep on rushing to my head

I got a funny funny feeling that I'm talkin' all out my head
I got a funny funny feeling that I'm talkin' all out my head