

Jump Little Children, Pink Lemonade

feeling funky like a monkey
i'm the one when it's sunny
be my sugar bunny honey
and we'll ride
it's absolutely hot outside
you need a drink?
how about that glass of pink lemonade
it's just the shade of your lipstick
it's so hick
i love it
i like my room a mess
i confess it's the stress
of you sitting over there
sitting in my rocking chair

back and forth and back and forth and back

come on now cut some slack
i'm going stark raving mad
and you're so very bad
to do what you do
your old tricks are new to me
'cause i'm easy
i'm an airhead when it's breezy
i don't like it if its cheezy
but your scent makes me dizzy
it's time to get busy
'cause we have all day
come outside and we'll play

you and me and you and me and you and me... got to be
you and me and you and me and you and me... it's got to be.

such a tease, what a flirt
tee shirt and short skirt
and those cute little toes
yummy yummy some of those
little piggies gone to market
am i sick?
right on target
hey now
tell me how you got here
in your gear
looking like a princess
why you want to impress
a toad like me
kiss me i'll be charming
disarming
i'm funny but alarming
i'm starving

we'll spend a sexy afternoon
feed each other with a spoon
wash it down with some wine
that will make us feel fine
not too much
just a touch
just to get the right rush
you can giggle while i sing
it's so crazy to be spring
dance around bubbles on
we can make out thru the sun
and the sound of the band
groovy cool i understand

bop around in a trance
skinny herd of elephants
stare you down to the skin
i can tell where you've been

you and me should take a walk
you and i should have a talk
about the birds and the bees
and the wiggles in my knees
honey honey sugar sweet
'cello groove and chunky beat
we could sweat
sopping wet
skinny dip i'm all set
i've got some time to kill
to relax and just chill

you and me and you and me and you and me... got to be
you and me and you and me and you and me.... it's got to be.

(sing-along)
you are my sunshine
my only sunshine
you make me happy
when skies are gray
(when skies are gray you're pink lemonade)

feeling funky like a monkey
i'm the one when its sunny
be my sugar bunny honey and we'll ride
it's absolutely hot outside
you need a drink?
how about that glass of pink lemonade
just the shade of your lipstick
its so hick
i love it
now my room is a mess
with the stage of undress
and we're sitting in my chair
with my face in your hair

back and forth and back and forth and back

now we're on the right track
i'm going stark raving mad
and you're so very bad
to do what you do
those old tricks are new to me
cause i'm easy
it's getting breezy
i feel cheezy
one sniff and i'm dizzy
it's time to get busy
'cause we have all day
come outside and we'll play

you and me and you and me and you and me... got to be
you and me and you and me and you and me.... it's got to be.