

# Mundy, July

July please,  
I'm on my knees,  
The smell of you fresh cut grass,  
Your blue sky grins  
For all its sins  
Look another gorgeous levi ass  
July people come and go  
It looks like another perfect day  
Just to see your  
Striptease show  
July please try your best to stay  
And a mongrel begins to bark  
At a wino in the park  
and his owner doesn't care  
'cause he really isn't there.....  
Oh! ma ma ma, oh! ma ma ma, oh! ma ma ma  
My july  
July, fizz bombs in my mouth  
Babarama everywhere  
I can't lie on my pocket trout  
So I sit back in the easy chair  
And a woman of middle age  
Licks and thumbs another page  
Then she brushes off the dirt  
From her greyhound  
Oh! ma ma ma, oh! ma ma ma, oh! ma ma ma  
My july  
July, fizz bombs in my mouth  
Babarama everywhere  
I can't lie on my pocket trout  
So I sit back in the easy chair  
And a woman of middle age  
Licks and thumbs another page  
Then she brushes off the dirt  
From her greyhound  
And a baby sucks its thumb  
To the sound of a steal drum  
And fountain water gush  
Through the thick bull rush (everybody)