Those Dancing Days, Tasty boy

You are hot skim milk in my throat
Just like cinnamon chai, tasty boy
Your finger touch, marvellous marshmallows
You are crispy like a cheese doodle
You taste like cloudberry ice cream
Soft and smooth
(x4)
To kiss your skin tastes like salty shrimps
On my seven eleven night sandwich
My favourite flavour hoe, pasta with pesto
You remind me of banananananananana split
Squeeze, squeeze
Squeeze an orange in to juice