

Tiger Lou, Not True Devil Girl

the sun stood high when we took a moment
outside in her mother's backyard
she looked at me in just right way
felt me up just as well
with her hand on my thigh and all
I guess she could feel me getting all aroused

but when I came I didn't see her face I saw yours
the one you wore that day we bought your first guitar

took a shower and went downstairs
found her drinking coffee by herself
she offered me a cup but you know
you know I can't stand the taste

and when I came i didn't see her face I saw yours
the one you wore that day we bought your first guitar
and her coffee breath reminds me of your sunday morning smile
the one that makes me all warm inside