

Admiral Freebee, Mediterranean Sea

I was trying but the sweet girl was not buying
I was the man who had lots of things to say
But the only response was a walking away
I said come on! Baby please, can I have your telephone number?
She said no I snore when I sleep and I puke when I slumber

I wanna go flying above that Mediterranean
I wanna go on an airplane above that Mediterranean
Wish I could be, wish I could see that Mediterranean Sea
Honey what about me?

Hey I know more about the burger place
Then God has ever wanted me to
But that's where she works my man
And I'm always in front of it too
Even told her that I'm a songwriter
But she said "I don't care";
How can you make or write music
When your name is Tom Van Laere

I wanna go flying above that Mediterranean
I wanna go on an airplane above that Mediterranean
Wish I could be, wish I could see that Mediterranean Sea with her
And my bonus for sure

I want this hips-line to be mine
If I had this girl everybody would care
About my Calvin Klein underwear

I want the passion, I want devotion
I want the passion and I need devotion
I want the passion, I want devotion
I want the passion and I need devotion

Well I heard heard Lucy say that she's doing okay
I heard Lucy say she's doing okay above that sea
Honey what about me?
What about me?

I want the passion, I want devotion
I want the passion and I need devotion
Well I heard Lucy say that she's doing okay
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I heard Lucy say she's doing okay above that sea
Honey what about me?