

# Anal Cunt, I Couldn't Afford To Buy You A Present

I couldn't afford to buy you a present so I wrote you this song  
I want all the lovers of the world to help me sing along  
I'm only a simple man; I never made much money  
But I've got a wealth of love to share with you honey

When I think of an angel I think of your face  
I want to make sweet love to you by the fireplace  
I want to be your architect of your castle of love  
I'll never take for granted my gift from above

We'll take a ride through the foliage  
Watch the leaves turn orange and brown  
Woman, I never thought I'd say this  
But I want to settle down

I wish we were on a deserted island  
Just me and you  
I'd climb right up a tree  
And get a coconut for you