

# Archers Of Loaf, Tatyana

Darling Tatyana  
I love her dear  
Once a year  
I make it clear to her

So she knows  
Where she lies with me  
What a grand process is she to me  
Although she sometimes makes me angry

When she does  
I tell her  
Sooooooooo...  
Sooooooooo...

And when she does  
I take her by the back of the hair  
And I swing her around  
And let her go

And we crash into the bedroom wall  
And all the neighbors say we're happy  
So happy  
So very, very, very, very, happy and they're wrong

My darling Tatyana  
She leads me on  
She leads me on  
And she's a very slavic girl

(repeat)

I guess Tatyana she got nothing better to do  
Then sit around and try to get everybody all confused  
'Cause she's my little baby and I know just where to sling her  
'Cause she's a little mama and I know just where to bring her around

My darling Tatyana  
She leads me on  
She leads me on  
And she's a very slavic girl

(repeat)

I've got a love who is happy with me  
But she will not let me be  
And oh she will not let me be  
Anythings moving and a very big scene (?)

My darling Tatyana  
She leads me on  
And it's one, little two, little three, little four  
My darling Tatyana, she leads me on.