

Babes In Toyland, Sweet 69

I live it high cost of livin' tell me why give it all.
Inside you gotta head high one size fits all
Head ride, you decide
Sweet, sweet ride. Sweet sweet ride. 1969
I live it why ya gotta limit, crossed grin now I
gotta bare it.

Head high 9 inside hell to ride you beside
Sweet, sweet ride. Sweet sweet ride. 1965
I live it, it's not a gimmick my side anti-red.
What I said in your head naked what you hide
Will the planes ever collide, we align, collide.
My sweet sign: 1969

I like it hot cold livin'
Have you seen the inside of my ceiling's gotta big wild grin inside miles wide you belie
Sweet, sweet ride. Sweet sweet ride. 1965
I've had it now I've gotta give it all blind mice resign you gotta hoodshine analyze.
Seats alive vinyl thighs
Sweet ride. Sweet, sweet ride. 1969.

I live it what I take.
Why I give it not away ?
Pen said why side when I'm dead I gotta live it
Speak free sexually
Why, why

Sweet, sweet ride
I feel it sky's not a limit gotta nice flight suit and tie headlights on inside souled a price you can't buy
Sweet sweet sixty sexy I idolize your
sixxy sixty oh my sixty sixxy nine.