

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.