

Blake Babies, Steamie Gregg

Oh you like so fine in your shaven head.
Not a hairdo but a hat instead.
Your shadow dances on that tv
Like no one did before.
You never look into the camera at me.
You're hiding something for sure.
Ooooh, Steamie Gregg, Steamie Gregg, Steamie Gregg.

Do you dream about me like I think about you?
You know that we'll meet someday.
You like me a lot and I'll move to your town.
We'll live happily forever that way.
Ooooh, Steamie Gregg, Steamie Gregg, Steamie Gregg.

Laugh a little and sing some more.
Your sparkling eyes are only yours.