

Bloem De Ligny, Twinky

Twinky don't cry
I've got a lot under my shoes
Like pencils and cartridge and money
And dracula, dracula

I'm getting undressed
And taking pictures of you
In my head
In confeculation

I'm walking in my bare feet
I'm walking though nails and spoons and

I'm too naked, I'm too naked
I'm too naked, I'm too naked
I'm too

Solve up eyes
Wind rush through you

I'm getting undressed
And taking pictures of you
In my head
In confeculation

I'm walking with my bare feet
I'm walking though nails and spoons and

I'm too naked, I'm too naked
I'm too naked, I'm too naked
I'm too

I'm too naked, I'm too naked
It's me naked
I'm too naked, too naked
I'm too naked, too naked
I'm too naked, too naked
I'm too naked, I'm too naked
I'm too naked