

# Buffalo Tom, Clobbered

Well, I clobbered you with hands so indiscrete  
March around like a soldier in defeat  
I've clobbered mountains with my finger tips  
While you're alone on top of kissing lips

Well, I clobber you  
And I clobber me  
When our eyes would meet  
My heart would skip a beat  
Skip a beat, skip a beat  
Skip a beat, skip a beat

Well, I kill my times with films of blood and scorn  
And little girls that grow up to be more  
I've clobbered mountains with my finger tips  
While you're alone on top of kissing lips

Well, I clobber you  
And I clobber me  
When our eyes would meet  
My heart would skip a beat  
Well, I clobber you  
And I clobber me  
I clobber you  
And I clobber me  
You clobber me, you clobber me  
You clobber me, you clobber me