

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