

# Freya, Why Girls Like Me Eat Boys Like You

Sometimes after dinner I'm in the mood for something sweet  
You probably don't understand so maybe I'll repeat  
Sometimes after dinner I'm in the mood for something sweet  
And that is why a boy like you is kept on hand as a treat

I never use a knife and fork I never use a spoon  
I don't know how I'll have you yet but I will have you soon  
You want an explanation before I may consume  
A sweet tooth is why girls like me eat boys like you

You don't have the nerve to say what you want me to do  
I can't read your mind and I'm not sure if I'd want to  
You have grown a wishbone where your backbone use to be  
And that is why a boy like you is walked all over by me

Nice guys are overrated, I know you want more than this  
I know you wanna use your tongue when you and me kiss  
You want an explanation why I'm making the first move  
Your hesitation is why girls like me eat boys like you

When girls like me, eat boys like you  
The only explanation why is we like to  
When girls like me eat boys like you  
The only explanation why is we like to

When I first married you, it was for better, or for worse  
50 years later I'm tired of ironing your shirts  
The paint is off the picket fence, the hair is off your head  
And that is why a boy like you is gathering cobwebs in bed

When girls like me eat boys like you  
The only explanation why is we like to  
When girls like me eat boys like you  
The only explanation why is it passes the time  
And you just taste so nice and we like to!  
When girls like me eat boys like you  
The only explanation why is we like to -  
We like to, we like to - we like to - we like to we like to!