

Gadjits, Sweet Matilda

ahhhh.. let's go!

I'm reeling from your stare
When you look from over there
Big boots and skin tight jeans
Sixty-four horny teens

(chorus)
Sweet Matilda, the school bus driver (x4)

I'm waiting at 7:15
That's when you arrive, my queen
Pull up in a cloud of black smoke
Roll with me and laugh at my jokes

(chorus)
(repeat verses in opposite order)
(chorus x2)