Honeycut, Silky

Lady I'm not sure I follow Your body Shimmers with dayglow Open the dreambox in my pillow Somewhere it never snows

Well maybe
I should leave the tango
But baby
If so let me know
Sprinkles and twinkles won't sell the show
Go ask the stars; they know

Spin me
Baby please don't turn on the light
You're way too bright for me
Clearly my guitar is missing a string
But won't you sing with me

Silky
Is the way to your lips
Sulky
The way to your hips
What are the digits that clear the code
Switch to another mode

You sigh You flicker like a candle But tell me why You make yourself so hard to handle Offense and defense is not my game Guess you're not mine to tame

Spin me
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You're way too bright for me
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But won't you sing with me