

Jackyl, Push Pull

Standing in a pile of shit
I come out smelling like a rose
Touch'n luck right on the nose
And everybody knows
That I got to bust a move
Got to make it smooth
Got to, got to, got to find the groove
(Chorus)

Love can drown ya
What's a boy to do
If we start to touch on something new
And if you spring a leak or two
Should I stick
Can I stick my lovin' in you
You are my every frustration
You feel the need to control
I wanna feel your every ripple
I wanna feed your inner soul
(Chorus)

Love can drown ya
What's a boy to do
If we start to touch on something new
And if you spring a leak or two
Should I stick
Can I stick my lovin' in you
Can you feel the fire
Can you feel the flame
I put the fire to shame
I put the fire to shame
I put the fire to shame
Yeaaaah

Love can drown ya
What's a boy to do
If we start to touch on something new
And if you spring a leak or two
Can I stick my finger
Love can drown ya
What's a boy to do
If we start to touch on something new
And if you spring a leak or two
Can I stick my lovin'
Can I stick my lovin'
Can I stick my lovin'
In you
Can't quite finger it out