

John's Children, YOU SCARE ME TO DEATH

I say I like your money and I like your car
And if he thinks like you, even like it pa
I say your skinny little legs don't bother me so

But you scare me to death with your horrible breath
You're gonna scare me to death with your horrible breath
You're gonna scare me to death with your horrible breath

I say, I like your money and I like your show
And your big fat legs gonna make me say no
I said, the other things you got gonna make love grow

And you scare me to death with your horrible breath
You're gonna scare me to death with your horrible breath
You're gonna scare me to death with your horrible breath

I say, I like your money and I like your car
And if he thinks like you, even like your pa

And you scare me to death with your horrible breath
You're gonna scare me to death with your horrible breath
You're gonna scare me to death with your horrible breath

I say, I like your money and I like your car