

King, I kissed the spikey fridge

I can't forget you, I know I never will
it's no so often I make love with a porcupine
on the floor you scratched and clawed
if I'm safe, you cracked my door
I kissed the spikey fridge
that's the way she is
you spread a frost to starch my fears
I'll wipe away your crocodile tears
I kissed the spikey fridge
that's the way she is
I dream of you
you know you've pricked me for a hundred years
shivers on my spine
love sends a loving sign
that I want you
that I need you
hold me harder
suck my love in
I kissed the spikey fridge
that's the way she is
do the la la la