

# Neil Finn, Cheggers

I went to the parlour  
to get myself a root beer  
then I heard you whisper  
into my left ear;  
You said 'baby, I love you,  
(and with a grin) you said,  
I want to dribble on your chin-  
is that a sin?

Oh, I've been cattle rustling for the best years of my life,  
and I've never met nobody that I wanna call my wife;  
Oh I've been cattle rustling for the best days of the year,  
but it strikes my that you're vey odd- infact you're rather queer. Oh, I've been cattle rustling for the b  
and I've never met nobody that I wanna call my wife;  
Oh I've been cattle rustling for the best days of the year,  
but it strikes my that you're vey odd- infact you're rather queer.

Repeat 4 times. Fade out.