Piebald, Giddy Like A Schoolgirl

You're batting your eyelashes in one direction And it makes you giddy like a schoolgirl And it makes you coo like a dove What's wrong with that? what's wrong with that? Pull those socks over your knees Pull that plaid skirt over your thighs Don't show too much now Leave some for the imagination It's not what you say It's how you say it It's not what you say Hey, hey! She's hip and he's hip Jawbreaker as the soundtrack He's asking you on a date for the rest of your life If I saw the screen today that I would be a fan That is as lucky as love gets Pompadour put on your hat and then tie your shoes You'll take your time today The end is sweet.