

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.