

Rockettothesky, Cigars

Ci-gars, ci-gars, ci-ga-a-ars, ci-gars, ci-gars-ci-gars-ci-ga-a-ars,
Ci-gars, ci-gars, ci-ga-a-ars, ci-gars, ci-gars-ci-gars-ci-ga-a-ars.

Leaned against the bar like a stra-aw in a cock-tail gla-ass,
leaned out towards him like a spo-on pul-led out of a honey jar-jar-jar-jaaaa

Ci-gars, ci-gars, ci-ga-a-ars, ci-gars, ci-gars-ci-gars-ci-ga-a-ars,
Ci-gars, ci-gars, ci-ga-a-ars, ci-gars, ci-gars-ci-gars-ci-ga-a-ars.

The dress untied itself and we were sur-prised my skin a-stayed on;
he opened hi-is arms and I jumped into-them-like-a-basket...ba-a-a-aaa-ll

Ci-gars, ci-gars, ci-ga-a-ars, ci-gars, ci-gars-ci-gars-ci-ga-a-ars,
Ci-gars, ci-gars, ci-ga-a-ars, ci-gars, ci-gars-ci-gars-ci-ga-a-ars.

Lately I find your limbs growing out of my body; you call it love Picasso-style
and-I say, "Have you heard about those mice with ears growing out of their backs?"