

Silage, Walks And Strolls

More than anything else
I want to marry that girl
Who holds my hand and calls my name
More than anything else
I want to carry that girl
And hold her hand and call her name

Oh God, You know. Oh God, You know
You know the songs I sing inside
Oh God, You know. Oh God, You know
You know the songs I sing

More than anything else
I want to play in a band
That rocks and rolls and rolls and rocks
More than anything else
I want to be in a band
That walks and strolls and strolls and walks.

Oh God, You know. Oh God, You know.
You know the songs I sing inside
Oh God, You know. Oh God, You know.
You know the songs I sing

More than anything else
I want to give it to You
My lovely girl, my neat-o band
More than anything else
I want to give it to You
Give it to You

Oh God, You know. Oh God, You know.
You know the songs I sing inside
Oh God, You know. Oh God, You know.
You know the songs I sing inside
Oh God, You know. Oh God You know
You know the songs I sing inside
Oh God, You know. Oh God You know
You know the songs I sing