

# The 69 Eyes, Hot Butterfly

My girl wears a flower in her hair  
Her cookies make the crule world disappear  
The way she moves gives me this cicadelic illusion  
She's hot hot hot butterfly

You gotta move baby  
You gotta move to the groove now  
You gotta move baby  
You gotta move to the groove now

Mother nature  
Takes care of her child  
We're the children o freedom  
You can join us anytime  
Take my hand baby  
And let your mind run wild  
She's hot hot hot butterfly

You gotta move baby  
You gotta move to the groove now  
You gotta move baby  
You gotta move to the groove now

I was walkin  
On my bended knees  
I was drunk  
And seein' things  
Like the warmth comes  
With the rising sun  
She brought me  
The avalanche of love

She's hot hot hot baby