

# Yvonne, Scratch Your Way Out

She turned to me as I said hello  
when I passed her down the hall  
She forced herself to bring me a smile  
but I think she didn't mind at all

In just two seconds, I said to her  
you could have me down on my back  
She laughed, laughed, laughed but I didn't care  
she stroke me like a blitzattack

She looked so good  
She looked so fine  
but she will never look better than me

Burning up with fever again  
and the fever was running high  
I licked her face and asked her if  
she wanted to lick mine

She looked so nice as I laid her down  
with a shotgun placed in her mouth  
I feel the tickle as I pull it of  
and now I know there is no doubt that

She look so good  
She look so fine  
but she will never look better than me