

# Zita Swoon, Bombo

Bluesin'  
Choosin' my way  
Mandin'  
Grindin'  
I been a bad motherfucker today  
But that's all over momma  
Like I'm all over you  
All over momma  
Won't you see my tattoo  
See my tattoo

I been waitin'  
Hesitatin'  
About my...

Nobody told me  
Nobody showed me  
Nobody tell me  
Where this is comin' from  
But here's my:  
Sycamore momma  
Sybarite girl  
She told me the story  
Now won't you send me your world  
Cause I'm bluesin' away

You put your spell on me momma  
Your smell on me girl  
I lose and I linger  
I shiver and I howl  
On the thought of you momma  
And the heart of you girl  
You told me the story  
Won't you send me you world

I'll call you  
Home  
You're where I'll lay my head  
You're where I'll go  
You're where I'll  
Live through the part that is due to  
The middlewave  
You're where I'm  
Choosin' to stay

No one reminds me  
Nobody cares  
Nobody's been there  
No one out there  
But she says  
Sycamore cowboy  
Sybarite stud  
Go give 'em the lowdown  
They're crawin' in the mud