

Archers Of Loaf, Tatyana

Darling Tatyana
I love her dear
Once a year
I make it clear to her

So she knows
Where she lies with me
What a grand process is she to me
Although she sometimes makes me angry

When she does
I tell her
Sooooooooo...
Sooooooooo...

And when she does
I take her by the back of the hair
And I swing her around
And let her go

And we crash into the bedroom wall
And all the neighbors say we're happy
So happy
So very, very, very, very, happy and they're wrong

My darling Tatyana
She leads me on
She leads me on
And she's a very slavic girl

(repeat)

I guess Tatyana she got nothing better to do
Then sit around and try to get everybody all confused
'Cause she's my little baby and I know just where to sling her
'Cause she's a little mama and I know just where to bring her around

My darling Tatyana
She leads me on
She leads me on
And she's a very slavic girl

(repeat)

I've got a love who is happy with me
But she will not let me be
And oh she will not let me be
Anythings moving and a very big scene (?)

My darling Tatyana
She leads me on
And it's one, little two, little three, little four
My darling Tatyana, she leads me on.