

Aurora, Mrs. Pink

Don't you be sorry mrs. pink You are just a blink of an eye Every man's alternative 3 Still a sweet sug
You are adorable smiling And you never ask for anything And that's why I like you My little pink thing
So let down Your soul to me So let down Your panties for me
As you're the pink nail The nail I need The nail that bleed When I wish
Don't you be sorry mrs. pink Live the flesh like you think Drown all your sorrows And forget all about