

# Jump Little Children, Pink Lemonade

feeling funky like a monkey  
i'm the one when it's sunny  
be my sugar bunny honey  
and we'll ride  
it's absolutely hot outside  
you need a drink?  
how about that glass of pink lemonade  
it's just the shade of your lipstick  
it's so hick  
i love it  
i like my room a mess  
i confess it's the stress  
of you sitting over there  
sitting in my rocking chair

back and forth and back and forth and back

come on now cut some slack  
i'm going stark raving mad  
and you're so very bad  
to do what you do  
your old tricks are new to me  
'cause i'm easy  
i'm an airhead when it's breezy  
i don't like it if its cheezy  
but your scent makes me dizzy  
it's time to get busy  
'cause we have all day  
come outside and we'll play

you and me and you and me and you and me... got to be  
you and me and you and me and you and me... it's got to be.

such a tease, what a flirt  
tee shirt and short skirt  
and those cute little toes  
yummy yummy some of those  
little piggies gone to market  
am i sick?  
right on target  
hey now  
tell me how you got here  
in your gear  
looking like a princess  
why you want to impress  
a toad like me  
kiss me i'll be charming  
disarming  
i'm funny but alarming  
i'm starving

we'll spend a sexy afternoon  
feed each other with a spoon  
wash it down with some wine  
that will make us feel fine  
not too much  
just a touch  
just to get the right rush  
you can giggle while i sing  
it's so crazy to be spring  
dance around bubbles on  
we can make out thru the sun  
and the sound of the band  
groovy cool i understand

bop around in a trance  
skinny herd of elephants  
stare you down to the skin  
i can tell where you've been

you and me should take a walk  
you and i should have a talk  
about the birds and the bees  
and the wiggles in my knees  
honey honey sugar sweet  
'cello groove and chunky beat  
we could sweat  
sopping wet  
skinny dip i'm all set  
i've got some time to kill  
to relax and just chill

you and me and you and me and you and me... got to be  
you and me and you and me and you and me.... it's got to be.

(sing-along)  
you are my sunshine  
my only sunshine  
you make me happy  
when skies are gray  
(when skies are gray you're pink lemonade)

feeling funky like a monkey  
i'm the one when its sunny  
be my sugar bunny honey and we'll ride  
it's absolutely hot outside  
you need a drink?  
how about that glass of pink lemonade  
just the shade of your lipstick  
its so hick  
i love it  
now my room is a mess  
with the stage of undress  
and we're sitting in my chair  
with my face in your hair

back and forth and back and forth and back

now we're on the right track  
i'm going stark raving mad  
and you're so very bad  
to do what you do  
those old tricks are new to me  
cause i'm easy  
it's getting breezy  
i feel cheezy  
one sniff and i'm dizzy  
it's time to get busy  
'cause we have all day  
come outside and we'll play

you and me and you and me and you and me... got to be  
you and me and you and me and you and me.... it's got to be.