

Neil Finn, Cheggers

I went to the parlour
to get myself a root beer
then I heard you whisper
into my left ear;
You said 'baby, I love you,
(and with a grin) you said,
I want to dribble on your chin-
is that a sin?

Oh, I've been cattle rustling for the best years of my life,
and I've never met nobody that I wanna call my wife;
Oh I've been cattle rustling for the best days of the year,
but it strikes my that you're vey odd- infact you're rather queer. Oh, I've been cattle rustling for the b
and I've never met nobody that I wanna call my wife;
Oh I've been cattle rustling for the best days of the year,
but it strikes my that you're vey odd- infact you're rather queer.

Repeat 4 times. Fade out.