

Sebadoh, Whitey Peach

Hey girl, do you see the thing I see?
I'm linking to a line looking your eyes at me
Dumpy young thing, just reach in for something to reach for
Baby, you're beautiful, baby, you sweet whitey peach whore
There's a man
Finger, fist; shaft to tip, mat to rug 'til you scream
Horny young ape walking with not a stall as I sing
No, I'm not the one
I know that you're trippin' my way
Bland and quite usual; swear it's a beautiful day
(It is, it is)