

Cocorosie, Butterscotch

Black widow and white wood
The darkness of a forest eerily returns
To stagger drunk like mud
Taking swings at your woman
Run!!!
Why does butterscotch taste so good
And we can't have any
But we must we should
Why does sugar cane taste so good
Even though sugar can only do ya harm
You remind me of baseball
Tow trucks and the movies
Look sweet as to deliver me milk
Almost frozen on those wintry mornings
Don't slip mr. Mail man
Watch out for my dog!!!
Why does kissin' you feel so good
Even though it ain't allowed
I know we shouldn't should
Why does holdin' hands feel so right
Got a bruise on my pinky ring from holdin' too tight
Black diamonds swoon the corner
Make it sparkle
Its all for sale
Pushin' snow on the summer kids
Lewd remarks lowering
Lick the lips mischievous
Lick the lips mischievous
Skittles are the rainbow
And every color's popular though
Red gets the most invitations
To the jr. High celebrations
And i'll go alone i don't care
'Cause rainbow's not my favorite color
I'll go alone i don't care
It's not my favorite color
Why does butterscotch taste so good
And we can't have any
But we must we should
And why does sugar cane taste so good
Even though sugar can only do ya harm
I'll go alone i don't care
It's not my favorite color
Black widow and white wood