

Ultra Orange, Bunny

You could be from anywhere
But honey you're so not from here
Their sweet hands can never touch you
No one can ever control you
Oh Bunny you're so fine
But you think you live in ' 69
They give you candy bars
Just to shut your little girl's mouth
They pin your pictures
In the back of their dirty old trucks
You're the devil and you are the saint
Who do you think they want to satisfy
Oh Bunny you're so fine
But you think you live in ' 69
Oh Bunny
Your dress is all torn
It gives them inspiration
Your precious youth is so sweet
Your wild animal run so free
You never gave the key
To your heart
Oh Bunny you're so fine
But you think you live in ' 69
Oh Bunny....