

I tried to walk away  
To prove I was in control  
There's got to be a cure  
This can't go on no more  
Dressed in black in the midday sun  
Break the ice and on the run  
Keep this up there won't be none

I tried to be real cool  
You locked me in a room  
You tried to take off your dress  
We both know what happened next  
And when my skirt begins to ache  
I realize that it's too late  
To love you like a chocolate cake  
Cause we both know you're my dream date

Wear an old potato sack  
Trailer for a hat  
Haircut for a bowl  
Two eyes made of coal  
One two three, one two four  
The bees are hop, the bees are ho  
So that's one thing she'll never know