

Gonna bake a cake  
As fast as I can  
Gonna use your socks  
To butter the pan  
Ain't seen you for two weeks  
I hate it when I have to wait, girl,  
I'm glad you're not exactly like me  
You're as whatever as I wish I could be  
I freaked you when I said my lucky number  
Was the number eight the difference  
There is between the two  
Could fit underneath a hoof and shoe  
I ain't so good with my analogies  
Melissa Louise and me

I need a holiday  
To get my smirk back  
A week of sunning  
And a three day cat nap  
I'd rather be with you  
I hope there's nothing wrong with that  
I'm coming out there,  
Snow sleet, rain or hail  
I'm coming out there,  
I don't need no seat sale  
You don't gotta clean,  
I ain't allergic to your cat  
The difference there is  
Between the two could fit  
Underneath a hoof and shoe  
I ain't so good with my analogies  
Melissa Louise and me  
Melissa Louise and me  
The difference there is  
Between the two could fit  
Underneath a hoof and shoe  
I ain't so good with my analogies  
Melissa Louise and me  
Melissa Louise and me