this is my lullaby a song i wrote for you my dear and in the next couple of hours i think i'll send you flowers at work i hope it makes your day

you really know what sucks my little buttercup truely smitten with your kitten eyes

no it seems i'm not a poet
if i had a seed i'd sew it for you
and maybe from a little shoot
a sprout would grow some fruit

you really know what sucks my little buttercup truely smitten with your kitten eyes

in the morning when we wake a birthday cake i'll bake for you and when i put your cash on black you didn't make me pay you back

you really know what sucks my little buttercup you really know what sucks my little buttercup truely smitten with your kitten eyes