Wanna ask but I just stare Can I run my hands through your car wash hair drillin' a hole w ith my soul In the sand Diggin' for gold For the hole [whore?], in the bed Catchin' a ride from a band I sat in the back of the van They tried to make me understand 'cause if I'm not in a band, don't mean I'm square And if I am, well then I don't care wanna ask but I just stare Can I run my hands through your car wash hair number two has got me confused Hope I'll always be numbers one and three wanna ask but I just Can I run my hands through your car wash hair drillin' a hole w ith my soul In the sand Diggin' for gold For the ho, in the bed Catchin' a ride from a band I sat in the back of the van They tried to make me understand That if I'm not in a band, doesn't mean I'm square And if I am, well then I don't care wanna ask but I just stare Can I run my hands through your car wash hair you said, hell, w ell I don't care If you run your hands through my car wash hair Wanna ask but I just stare Can I run my hands through your car wash hair You said, hell, well I don't care If you run your hands through my car wash hair Wanna ask but I just stare Can I run my hands through your car wash hair You said, hell, well I don't care If you run your hands through my car wash hair Wanna ask but I just stare Can I run my hands through your car wash hair