

Walks & Strolls

Silage

More than anything else
I want to marry that girl
Who holds my hand and calls my name
More than anything else
I want to carry that girl
And hold her hand and call her name

Oh God, You know
Oh God, You know
You know the songs
I sing inside

More than anything else
I want to be in a band
That walks and strolls
And strolls and walks
More than anything else
I want to be in a band
That rocks 'n' rolls and rolls 'n' rocks

More than anything else
I want to give it to You
My lovely girl, my neat-o band
More than anything else
I want to give it to You
Give it to You