Metaphor

A metaphor is a glorious thing A diamond ring The first day of summer A metaphor is a breath of fresh air A turn-on An aphrodisiac Chicks dig, dig, d-I-q, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Use them wisely Use them well And you'll never know the hell of loneliness A metaphor is a popular place A pocket space A multiplex showing A remake whose action is louder than words She whispers "can we be going, going?" Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Use them wisely Use them well And you'll never know the hell of loneliness Whose up for a metaphor? (We're up for a metaphor) Are you chicks up for a metaphor? (Yes, we're up for a metaphor) Don't, don't, don't, don't mix them (We, we, we won't mix them) Don't, don't, don't, don't, don't mix them (We wouldn't dream of mixing them) Use them wisely Use them well And you'll never know the hell of loneliness A metaphor is a glorious thing A diamond ring The first day of summer A metaphor is a fresh air A turn-on An aphrodisiac Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors A metaphor is a glorious thing A diamond ring The first day of summer

Sparks

A metaphor is a breath fresh air A turn-on An aphrodisiac Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Use them wisely Use them well And you'll never know the hell of loneliness A metaphor is a glorious thing (Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig) A metaphor is a breath of fresh air (Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig) A metaphor is a glorious thing (Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig) A metaphor is a breath of fresh air (Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig) Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Chicks dig, dig, d-I-g, dig, dig metaphors Use them wisely Use them well And you'll never know the hell of loneliness