

Springtime

Spinal Tap

Springtime is on my mind
Flowers blooming, all the time
Smell the roses
Smell the grass
Old man winter can kiss my ass
(chorus)
Don't you think that it's a pity?
Don't you think that it's a shame?
Don't you wish that
Every season was the same
Time for loving in the park
Wear a jumper when it gets dark
Mind the prickles
Mind the dew
Wash your willie when you're through
(chorus)
Springtime, enough's enough
Tired of flowers and all that stuff
Want some drizzle.
Want some sleet
Want some wellies on my feet