

## New World Record

The Wannadies

I don't want to fall into your arms,  
I want to melt your mind with charm  
I don't want to hold you tight and true  
I want to paint the whole world blue  
With golden starlets!

I just want to break records, of any kind  
Set a new world record all the time  
I just want to go on and on,  
'til there's nowhere to go  
How 'bout, how 'bout you?

I don't want to love you like you love me  
I want to love you 'til you bleed  
I don't want to kiss your fingertips  
I want to eat you honey lips  
With golden garlic

I just want to break records, of any kind  
Set a new world record all the time  
I just want to go on and on,  
Till there's nowhere to go  
How 'bout, how 'bout, how' bout, how' bout you?

Set a new world record (record) X6