Wilt

Blind Melon

Hair raising shake you're much too late you should have jumped a couple of cars before Now if I may I'll walk away I'm selling Silly Putty door to door And up on the shelf it seems to help If I can keep a little bit of disease As its feeding on me You see it's bringing me to my kneesAs we all wilt Watching you wilt Come right away and help me bathe away the filthy feeling, frigid and cold Biting my nails to the fairy tales About the magic monkey's total controlSee I got Indian Ken and his fleabag friends With their buckets full of elephant ears And he's breathing on me His breath is bringing me to my kneesAs we all wilt Watching you wiltPea green the feeling Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/