Scotty

Pure Bathing Culture

Now you move so smooth
It's all new inside you.
Spins that rhythm you let push through.Rows to rows, mile to mile

Spins that rhythm you let push through. Rows to rows, mile to mile Gaze is fixed, eyes on fire.

Something secret sleeps deep inside. It's your natural place you stay Scotty's got his way, yeah.

And you laugh in their faces

You say, "Scotty's got to stay," yeah.

They blink once, they blink twice

Seen it all, hearts like ice

Something secret sleeps deep within you.It's your natural place you stay Scotty's got his way, yeah.

And you laugh in their faces

you say, "Scotty's got to stay," yeah.It's your natural place

And you laugh in their faces.

It's your natural place you stay

Scotty's got his way, yeah.

You laugh in their faces you say...

If I could fly, I'd pick you up

I'd take you into the night

And show you loveIf I could fly, I'd pick you up

I'd take you into the night

And show you love

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