## Blue - Heathers

Hey, 'Ronica Eww, you got a left hand: Use it Don't talk mean like that You'll hurt their feelings :( You make my balls so blue You hurt them badly You make my balls so blue They're hangin' sadly What did they do to you That you hate them so? Don't run from me They're all beat up Like a tackling dummy! They long for your embrace! They're warm like mittens! They'll curl up on your face And purr like kittens! You make my balls so blue! Just look at them glow They're beggin' you! Don't make my balls so blue Heather? Heather? Open the door Oh no, oh no no no! Open the door! Oh no, oh no no no! You make my balls so blue So please say hello! Hold 'em! Enfold 'em And never let go! Once you were geeky and nerdy But they knew you're dirty You've set them on fire Whatever you require they'll do! So take 'em home to meet your parents!

They'll wear a suit and tie

And a fancy collar!

They'll sing a lullaby:

La la la la la!

Please make these balls not blue

Just for a while!

Can't wait till later

My pants are rubbin'

Like a hot cheese grater!

Look, booze, drink!

Thank you so much!

They will protect you

Defend you

Respect you

Befriend you

Like Winnie-the-Pooh!

Winnie-the-Pooh!

Baby, baby, baby, they're so blue!

My balls will work for you

They will obey ya!

They really need rescue!

Like Princess Leia!

Baby, you've gots to come through

Teach them to smile!

You got no clue

How much

These two

Depend on you

Please help them through!

My balls are in your court!

Yeah!

You make my balls so blue!

Oh! Ow! You make my balls so blue

Good God! My balls!

You make my balls so blue!

Look at it! Look at it!

Look at it! Look at it!

You make my balls so blue!

Please make their dreams come true

And make these balls not blue!





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych