

## John 2/14 - 1/1

**Interprété par Shivaree.**

John 2:14

It's so romantic  
The neighborhood's littered with white gloves  
The flowers were hand picked  
They're taping up paper doves

And it's hard to think  
When everything's red and pink  
It's hard to eat  
When everything's sweet

I guess it's just the perfect time to send some roses  
And touch their noses  
And buy them things  
Because it's such a tender time for all the ladies  
With all those babies  
Wearing their wings

Could you be mine  
And hot-stuff and maybe and foxy and fine ?  
Swallow your red-hots  
And order the fancy wine

And if you please  
Just bring me some honey I'll send for the bees  
You throw your rice  
It feeds the mice

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And touch their noses  
And buy them things  
Because it's such a tender time for all the ladies  
With all those babies  
Wearing their wings

You've gotta run  
They hate it when you're too quiet  
And it's always fun  
To close up until they buy it

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And touch their noses  
And buy them things  
Because it's such a tender time for all the ladies  
With all those babies  
Wearing their wings