

package

it was early in the morning
when the door bell rang me up
don't think that's very pleasant
before I had me a coffee cup
my pants were half pulled up
my hair looks like a broom
I opened up the door
a package falls into my room
uh-uh what a surprise
it's my birthday today
a bright shining smile
turns my sullen look away

shake it, squeeze it, tear it up a little bit
shake it, squeeze it, 'til it gives a little squeak
shake it, squeeze it, tear it up a little bit
shake it, squeeze it, 'til it gives a little squeak...

never seen a gift before
that shatters through my leisure
but instead of crying
I keep moaning in pleasure
don't talk too much
and let yourself go
feel that thrill running
from the head down to your toe
uh-uh what a surprise
it's my birthday today
a bright shining smile
turns my sullen look away

shake it, squeeze it, tear it up a little bit
shake it, squeeze it, 'til it gives a little squeak...

shake, squeeze and roll
shake, rock and roll