**Pick up the Phone**

*March 25, 2013*

Let me play your violin.

Pluck your Harp and lute

All I ask is let me in.

Please let me taste your fruit

Oh let me lick your honey

Your nectar beyond compare.

My aim is always on the money.

I will always touch you where

I know you really need and want to

I know you really need and want to

Want it

We can hook up tight

For your velvet sheath my gun. Perfect fit

I can shoot all night

If you will pet my dog and let me taste your private lips

I'll stroke your kittens fur

Just let me and I promise this

I'll take you to the height of bliss

If I ask you to give it to me

Just say yes just concur

Just open up and let me in

All make your kitten pure

I will make your kitten pure

when you finally picked up the phone