

Bushes of Love

Bad Lip Reading

Hey, how did my father die?
49 times we fought that beast
Your old man and me.
It had a chicken head with duck feet
With woman's face too.
(Oh, that's rad!)
And it was waiting in the bushes for us
Then ripped off your dad's face.
He was screaming something awful.
In fact it was this huge mess, I had to change the floors.
(The floors?)
You see his blood it drained into the boards
And I had to change them
But we all got a chicken duck woman thing
Waiting for us.
Everyday I worry all day
About what's waiting in the bushes of love
'Cause something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Everyday I worry all day about what's waiting in the bushes of love
'Cause something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Yo, never knew my dad
He didn't care about me.
Dead horizon is all my macrobinoculars see
Moisture-farming all my life, not a drop spilt
My aunt and uncle, double suns
I'm sipping blue milk
My aunt and uncle, double suns I'm sick of blue milk. But then a desert hobo came and told me
We all got a chicken duck woman thing waiting for us
Everyday I worry all day about what's
waiting in the bushes of love
'Cause something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Everyday I worry all day About what's waiting in the bushes of love
Something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Hold me, when I open like a flower
Hold me right
And I ain't had to bake for girl in a long time
A long time
I thing my cooking's awesome
I've got a picture in my photo wagon

I keep it popping Yeah, she'd probably loved to honky tonk
(She'd probably loved to honky tonk)
That's what I said. Mmmmm
(Waiting for us) I used to ride across the desert, you know
I used to glide on my speeder and pray
That I don't find what I don't want to find Waiting for me around the corner
(Waiting for us) I used to ride across the desert, you know
I used to glide on my speeder and pray
That I don't find anymore crispy bodies by the door. 49 times, it was 49 times
And now it might be waiting for you
Could be hiding behind this scrap pile
It's just a big cow
I know you really want someone to hold you
But we all got a chicken duck woman thing waiting for us
Everyday I worry all day About
what's waiting in the bushes of love
Something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Everyday I worry all day
(All day)
About what was waiting in the bushes of love
Something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Everyday I worry all day
About what's waiting in the bushes of love
Something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love
Everyday I worry all day about what's waiting
In the bushes of love
Something is waiting in the bushes for us
Something is waiting in the bushes of love

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