

ABSOLUTELY PLUM

4-9-14
(#31)

HIT SONG

1. I can see the color of your lips
go ab-so-ab-so ab-so-lutely plum.
And when I see you swing those hips
I go ab-so-ab-so ab-so-lutely numb.
Your mystery full takes over me
short-circuits my brain and makes me dizzy
I close my eyes and all I can see
is us making perfect, sensual love.
(Oh, we were made for this.) *

[INSTRUMENTAL]

2. It's given away by the blush of your face
and by the way my body trembles when you're near.
And how your — you know what
peak and poke out this silken fabric
of your make-my-heart-pound blouse
— so lovely, so sheer.
You drive me crazy, right out of my mind
chemicals in me go wild, make me almost blind !
Oh baby ! You're such a rare, "please-me" find
— the rarest gem of my life !

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. It makes me feel so out of place
just to see you, see you, see you walk alone.
An urgency in me wants me to break into your space,
when I do, I feel I've found my way home.
But then I need to be closer to you,
break through all the barriers till I'm so deep into
your whole soul and essence of feminine mystery
— everything that you are . . .

4. Then . . . **[REPEAT START OF VERSE 1, †**
AS IT FADES OUT, INSTRUMENTAL FADES IN]

[FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: April 9, 2014

* This line in gasping whisper

† But replaces "see you swing" with
"feel you move"