

Boomerang

V1

We passed each other in aisle four, we passed each other in aisle three
It happened in a grocery store, between the cheesecake and the beef
Our shopping carts had seemed possessed, colliding near the lemon zest
And while we had a chance to speak, I couldn't help but take a peek

We met again in the check out line, which worked into a coffee date
That led into some wine and dine, and talking till the night was late
And when I thought it time to go, I guess she wanted me to know
The perfect end to a night like this, is a reward with a little kiss

And I'm surprised how it changed my life, in the time it takes to blink an eye
If a kiss could be point of entry, she stuffed herself jammed packed into me

Chorus

I started out-in a straight trajectory
I get aso far-to a point where time will hang
I curve on back-to where I started from
Ya-she's made me her boy boomerang
She's made me her boy boomerang

Bridge 1

Spin it

V2

Of all the love songs ever sang, and all the few I ever heard
Could not prepare for what began, a lesson that I had to learn
We dated somewhat frequently, when she decided she was free
And she decided where to go, and she decided all my clothes

And all the time I thought that she, was fostering a love for me
Despite the things I did to please, She fostered only wants and needs
But she does something new to me, she loves me quite ferociously
Devouring my time to think, am I swimming-will I sink

And I'm surprised I can't devise, a clever way to get untied
From a girl who seems to have my soul, cause she knows how to rock and to roll

Chorus

Bridge 2

Spin me

V3

A well established fact of life, is things will stretch before they break
She says she wants to be my wife, and a happy family we will make
But I'm remiss to say the words, there's not much chance of being heard
That she is stretching me to fit, with guile and beauty in her tool kit

And I recall our meeting day, when I looked in her shopping cart
Half a buggy full of hair spray, should have warned me from the start
But I was blinded by beauty, applied with skill for all to see
Morning, noon and in the night, her makeup's made to look just right

And I'm surprised that I realize, my love for her will not subside
And of all the things I'd come to miss, first on the list is her steamy kiss

Chorus

Outro

And I am spinning back to her hands

Written by Rick Schwarzer "The Bailiff" -Copyright 2009-

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