## **BOOGIE WAVE**

Lyrics: Benjamin Chambert / Music: Samuel Marechal

When it's time for me to take some action
When my body needs some distraction
No I can't help running in the food-store direction, Oh Yeah!

Though all of my friends are frog-leg lovers
So easy to satisfy my greed
So baby come on, eat another piece of meat, another feast!

You don't need a hip-size obsession...
So baby you know, I have to make a confession...to you!

I'm a

Foxy piglet breeder
And I Love to fork your bacon baby
Real slave to the rind
In love with my family jewels sound
Boo...Boogie Wave!

Bag of bones or human repellent
Is-it fun to kiss your clavicle?
Baby come on, eat, drink, live with a passion, Oh Yeah Yeah!

Magic mirror, no more lies
Fashion-terror, beauty paralysed
Sure turns me on when I cannot see the entry zone... Oh Yeah!

You don't need a hip-size obsession So baby you know, I have to make a confession...to you!

## I'm a

Foxy piglet breeder
And I Love to fork your bacon baby
Real slave to the rind
In love with my family jewels sound
Boo...Boogie Wave!

In a world more like a pigsty
You look like a big candy
I'm in love
with the swell of your belly
Wobbling just like jelly!

## Guitar Solo

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