

# Mustache Sally

by BretUnplugged

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Mustache Sally, she sure likes to ride my mustache how C  
Mustache Sally now baby, she sure likes to ride my mustache how CFC  
She's been riding that stash all night... Whooooo G F-pm  
Bet she got whisker rash between her thighs F-C

All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** C  
All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** C  
All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** F  
All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** C  
One of these early mornings, why don'tcha hope off and let me drive G F-pm

I trimmed up my scruffy mustache, and slapped on some cologne C  
She always rides the mustache, but never rides the bone C  
Mustache Sally now baby, she sure likes to ride my mustache how CFC  
She's been riding that stash all night... Yeah G F-pm  
Bet she got whisker rash between her thighs F-C

All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** C  
All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** C  
All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** F  
All she wants to do is ride my mustache, **ride sally ride** C  
One of these early mornings, why don'tcha hope off and let me drive G F-pm

Let me drive, oh yeah baby C  
Now let me drive  
Let me drive  
Let me drive  
Let me drive  
Yeah yeah... yeah...