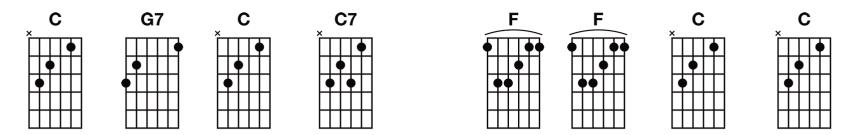
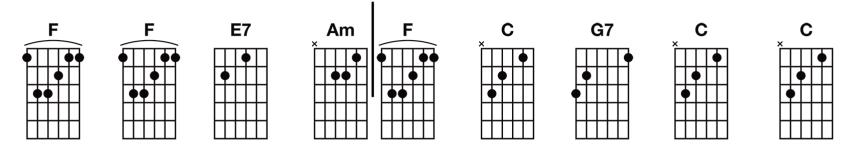
Pluck You

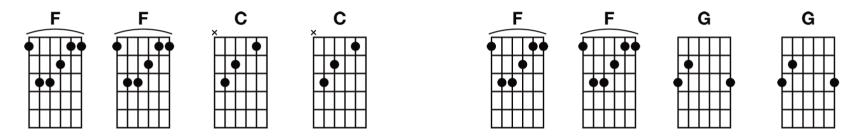
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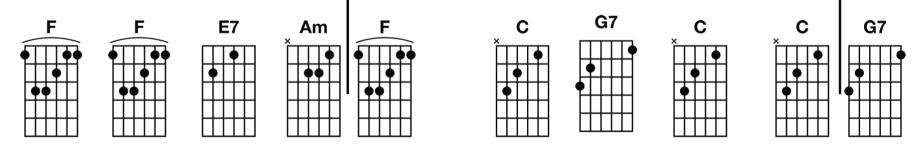
I don't want to fiddle with your strings, and I don't want to dance around or sing



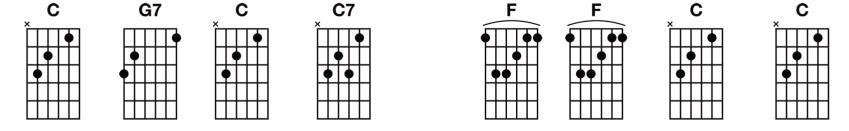
The only thing I long for, only thing I wanna do, all I wanna do is Pluck You



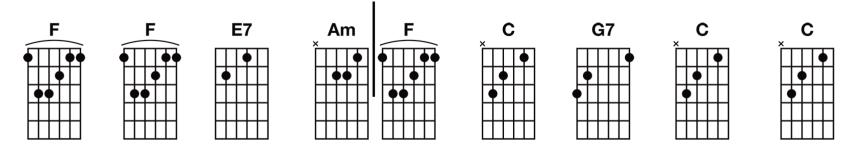
Pluck You, first thing every morning. Pluck You, last thing I do at night.



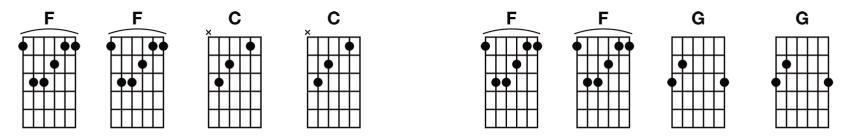
The only thing I long for, only thing I wanna do, all I wanna do is Pluck You!



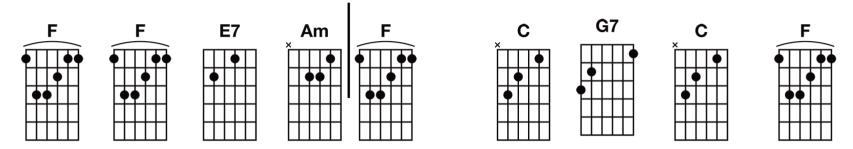
You know that I'm a happily-married man, but when I hold my ukulele in my hand



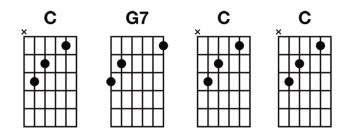
The only thing I long for, only thing I wanna do, all I wanna do is Pluck You



Pluck You, first thing every morning. Pluck You, last thing I do at night.



The only thing I long for, only thing I wanna do, all I wanna do is Pluck You!



All I wanna do is Pluck You!

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