Little Miss Pipedream

The Wombats

I think the postman intercepts everything I try and send to you
'Cause he's infatuated and he's the fulcrum between us too

She works in a dental practice 9 'til 5 how does she manage?
Considering her nights don't pass out 'til 3
So I guess that flossing is he last thing in her health routine

Oh oh oh oh oh

And I don't mid that she gets hammered and goes home with other guys
There's no jealousy 'cause she's my little pipe-dream fantasy

I saw her slam back tequila's like Oliver Reed on an Irish stag do
And I'll wait if you stay because foggy London town's not built for me or you
Don't leave miss pipe-dream 'cause I love you!

Oh oh oh oh oh

And I don't mid that she gets hammered and goes home with other guys
There's no jealousy 'cause she's my little pipe-dream fantasy

Oh oh oh oh oh

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