Thumbelina

Tracy Bonham

Set your wilder beast free
Let your lady bug be
Gladiolas don't go to sleep till dawn
Sexy people sleep with their hair dos onLet your jack hammer sing
Pretty angels get wings
Thumbelina girl with her tongue tucked in
Angry woman caught with her mouth again
Margaritas walk with their hips
And win in the endOne day when everyone's gone
What will it matter what kind trip you're onGive your soul sucker gin
Let your sore loser win
Pretty people swim with their lipstick on
Little matches sleep with their lashes long
Margaritas walk with their hips
Prove me all wrongOne day when everyone's gone
What will it matter what kind of trip you're on
One day when we're all gone
What will it matter what kind of spell you're onThumbelina caught with her tongue tucked in
Yellow belly ran from the rain again
What will it matter who's watching in the endOne day when every ones gone
What will it matter what kind of trip you're on
One day when we're all gone
What will it matter what really turns you on

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