

# Paul

## Girl Band

Better not ask our bleached moustache  
Has given us a rash  
Nice Ronny anyway It's here but it's not  
Our nylon locks  
Like corn on a gob  
Stuck in our gap anyway Whiskering sweet, nothings sugar free  
It's all we can see  
Tache of the day anyway Again again  
She's a gent give her a call  
My daughter Paul Again again  
She's a gent give her a call  
My daughter Paul Better not ask our bleached moustache  
Has given us a rash  
Nice Ronny anyway It's here but it's not  
Our nylon locks  
Like corn on a gob  
Stuck in your gap and I won't I want, I want'  
You made a pamphlet out of bread that we digest Instead, Instead  
You make a homemade 3 in 1  
Cause it looks fresh "It's best to look fresh"  
Then lean on now like a full bus that's back to school It's all got old  
To narrate silent ads with food in your mouth Daddy long legs  
Put his shoes back on and pissed with the seat down Got pinched to death  
Lost my cheekbones and jumpers for goal posts Over the shop  
Nurse a proceeding hairline with a nice hat ~~~ Edge of the seat Face/Off  
Odds at Lee Evans  
Think it's the seventh time I saw Smidge of smug smig sange  
Almost a funny dance  
If I got the chance I would Casually clean around  
She walks through my house  
Laughing at it now And I am so surprised  
She pulled them tight  
And said that  
Mighty Munch are the crust of Meanies Now she's strictly-full  
Intangible  
How many bulbs does it take to screw a light in Now she pats her lap  
Turned off her lamp  
He's best mates with her dad, dad, daaaa AHHH, It's all got old  
To narrate silent ads with food in your mouth Daddy long legs

Put his shoes back on and pissed with the seat down  
Got pinched to death  
Lost my cheekbones and jumpers for goal posts  
Over the shop  
Nurse a proceeding hairline with a hat

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