Down On Marie

Little Man Tate

She's looking beautiful, totally beautiful. You know what I mean.
She's looking excellent, totally excellent. All the girls turn green.
And she goes down. On Marie.

She smokes a cigarette, yeah smokes a cigarette. That fag I'd long to be.
She hits the dance floor, she lights up the dance floor with glow-sticks and ecstasy.
But she goes down. On Marie.
Yeah she goes down. On Marie.

She's been with every girl in town (she's been with every girl in town)
But not with me.
Been caught without her knickers on (been caught without her knickers on)
But still, you know, I'd long to get some!

Marie's delectable, just turned bisexual, I heard she's into me.
A text message she sent to me and her girlfriend, inviting us round for tea.
Then she went down. On Marie.

Well you imagine the rest, I was put to the test.
And we made a lovely three.
Marie was exciting, you could say inviting and they both took turns with me.
Then we went down. On Marie.
Yeah we went down. On Marie.

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