

Mable

Goldfinger

I met her Sunday, that was yesterday
The girl I knew from 1990
Her eyes are hazel, her name is Mabel
I kissed her once and now I'm able to walk a mile, crack a smile
She makes me want to kiss all the babies, hug
the puppy dogs
She makes me feel like my mom
Smell the flowers and plant a tree
I gotta say that Mabel, she's the bomb
Now it's Monday, better than Sunday
Mable told me that she would stay
Her curly hair shines in her eyes
Boy, that Mabel sure is fly, I'm with her now until I die
She makes me want to kiss all the babies, hug the puppy
dogs
She makes me feel like my mom
Smell the flowers and plant a tree
I gotta say that Mabel, she's the bomb
Then on Tuesday, Mabel left me, I heard she's goin' out with Charlie
She saw his package from what I know she said
"That looks like a tube of cookie dough"
Mine, she said then, looks like a small pencil with broken lead
Rabies got the puppy dogs
So now I really need my mom
I bought her flowers, so woe is me
It sucks I still think Mabel, she's the bomb
Rabies got the puppy dogs
So now I really need my mom
I bought her flowers, so woe is me
It sucks I still think Mabel, she's the bomb

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