

Bubblegum Factory

Redd Kross

She knew this day would finally come
She had to find something that would save her
She had been on the edge too long
Until she found something that would escalate her
Soaring high so far above
Maybe even find true love
'Cause the love she had, the love she knew
Was nothing that you could call true
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory
I want to see where love is made
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory
I wanna hear those records play
She had found it, it was everything
Just something simple, something simple to sing
To bring her through to the sunshine day
Sugar, sugar made her feel O.K.
All is bright, all is calm
Just a little sweet pea gonna guide us along
A hook with a smile will last us a while
Everybody's happy, there's no denial
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory
I want to see where love is made
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory
I wanna hear those records play
Come along, there's nothing to it
Sing along, anyone can kick it at the factory
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory
I want to see where love is made
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory
I wanna hear those records play
I need to hear them play

Songwriters

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