

Cornflake Girl

Lyla Foy

Never was a cornflake girl
Thought that was a good solution Hangin' with the raisin girls
She's gone to the other side
Givin' us a yo heave ho
Things are gettin' kind of gross
And I go at sleepy time This is not really, this a this a
This is not really happenin'
You bet your life it is, you bet your life it is
Aha, you bet your life It's a peel out the watchword
Just peel out the watchword She knows what's goin' on
Seems we got a cheaper feel now
All the sweeteaze are gone
Gone to the other side with my encyclopedia
They must've paid her a nice price
She's puttin' on her string bean love This is not really, this a this a
This is not really happenin'
You bet your life it is, you bet your life it is
Aha, you bet your life It's a peel out the watchword
Just peel out the watchword It never was a cornflake girl
Thought that was a good solution And rabbit, where'd you put the keys, girl?
Rabbit, where'd you put the keys, girl?
Rabbit, where'd you put the keys?
Rabbit, where'd you put the keys?
Where'd you put the keys, girl? And the man with the golden gun
Thinks he knows so much
Thinks he knows so much, yeah
And the man with the golden gun
Thinks he knows so much
Thinks he knows so much, yeah And the man with the golden gun
Thinks he knows so much
Thinks he knows so much, yeah
And the man with the golden gun
Thinks he knows so much
Thinks he knows so much, yeah Rabbit, where'd you put the keys, girl?
Ask rabbit, where'd you put the keys, girl?
Rabbit, where'd you put the keys?
Rabbit, where'd you put the keys, girl?

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