

# Whimsical Actress

Beck

At the theater, I did meet her  
And the show was whimsical and sublime  
I'm in tatters, nothing matters  
Til I grasp a big disaster like a mime  
She's got the squeegee on the ouija  
She can squeeze me, she can please me anytime  
Don't disease me, don't you sneeze me  
You can cheese me anytime, it's not a crime  
In the first act, there was a jester  
With an apple and a mango and some wine  
He flung the ice-cube, he was so rude  
And he jousting with the flaming huffy dog ( ? ? ? )  
She's got the squeegee on the ouija  
She can squeeze me, she can please me anytime  
Don't disease me, don't you sneeze me  
You can cheese me anytime, it's not a crime  
In the courtyard, there was a large cube of lard  
With decorations all around  
There was a bandit, we couldn't stand it  
He was sniffing the cube like a hound  
She's got the squeegee on the ouija  
She can squeeze me, she can please me anytime  
Don't disease me, don't you sneeze me  
Oh yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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