

Sonia

Rudimentary Peni

we'd all like to kiss pretty girls all day, unkissed since infancy, waste your affection on cats, i find myself singing all the while, senile old shuffler weds sonia haft green baby, you wouldn't think that he was a gentile, oh bedelia ella o, i've made up my mind to steal you my dear, never the initiator, head of the house is humbled, who is phillis, phillips, is she your mother lover, you're the flower of my heart, in the shade of the apple tree on a sunday afternoon.

Lyrics provided by

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