

# My Marge (Remastered)

## The Move

My Marge My Marge is such a delight  
She thrills me at night  
The second I turn off the light My Marge is peaches to me  
When no one can see  
She snuggle up is heavenly My Marge squeeze me, squeeze me  
Take me home for tea  
Lets not stay out too late  
'Cause your mother will be 'cross  
And Ill be down across her knee, you know My Marge speaks double Dutch  
Shes so ripe to touch  
Thats why I love her very much O, three, three, o  
And take me home for tea  
Lets not stay out too late  
'Cause your mother will be 'cross  
And Ill be down across her knee, you know You know my Marge is such a delight  
She thrills me at night  
The second I turn off the light You know my Marge  
Shes a nice girl you know  
She picks her nose  
Throws the brown lumps over the right side  
The green lumps over the left side  
And everybody else says goodnight

Songwriters

Wood, Roy / Lynne, Jeff Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>