

Gingerbread Girl

[Hugh Cornwell](#)

I know a gingerbread girl
With diamonds for eyes and a necklace of pearls
She's got a message for me
She said, I've got to be free so stop following me I saw a petulant lip with a hint of surprise
What a colorful trip?
I've heard every word that she said
As we sat on her bed, we got drunker instead And when she opened up
I saw a brimming cup
I'm so glad
That gingerbread girl's been bred right I know a gingerbread girl
With her own pot of honey and a head with no curls
She's got her own recipe
And she showed it to me as she sat on my knee And when she laughs with me
I know the sky is free
I'm so glad
That gingerbread girl's been bred right If you see gingerbread girl
Tell her, I'm in a hurry and my head's in a whirl
Is she as excited as me?
To be or not to be that's the prospect you see And when she does arrive
Her face will touch the sky
I'm so glad
That gingerbread girl's been bred right I'm so glad
That gingerbread girl's been bred right
So glad
That gingerbread girl's been bred right

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