Nozzle

Rasputina

Nozzle, nodule, eraser, chip
A few thoughts on the subject
By a little nothingWhat was so obviously strange?
Yet mystifyingly true about the whole situation
Was Miss Connie Pollyp's failure to grasp
That the time was indeed now
If she was to ever recover vitality
To her mortal envelopeOh sure, she liked per-perfume
And she had a lot of it, too
But pampered wisps
Do not a cloth doll make and there we have
A lesson that is easier to speak of
Than it is to, how you say, live by?

Songwriters
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