

Single

Popsie

Where's my boy with the jumping joy?

I always mingle but I'm still single

Where's my boy with the jumping joy?

My eyes they tingle but I'm still single I dye my hair and polish my nails,

tan my skin, starve to stay tin

I pump iron and run my laps,

work my ass in aerobic class

My friends say you're a kind of vain

Your desperate manhunt drives you insane

But what am I supposed to do?

I don't have the faintest clue Chorus In night care mask and Carmen curlers,

I fall deep in a beauty sleep

When I wake up I read my own bible

Vouge, Elle and eat Dietorelle

My friends say you're a kind of vain

Your desperate manhunt drives you insane

But what am I supposed to do?

I don't have the faintest clue Chorus I'm in my own work of art,

that's my pride and joy of heart

It takes a lot of energy,

to keep my dear vanity

Chorus

smarre@ebox.tninet.se

Lyrics provided by

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