

Ihop

Luna

Is there a doctor in the house
In the house of pancakes
You got a banana split
Personality
Lately it's been happy hour
All day long
Sip it slowly and leave the olive
She is very fond of you You stand accused
Of smoking English cigarettes
That's a provocation
If ever one was
Brother number one
Brother number two
Why are you fighting
What are you gonna do And at the weekly meeting
Of anonymous cads
You shuffle your feet
And whistle out aloud
Listen to what they're saying
What a load of crap
You ain't no Cary Grant
But then again, who is

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>