

Hengie: Queen Of The Border Line

A Toys Orchestra

Hengie, your make-up has melted
hengie, confide in cats
number more your steps
when you're walking back home
oh hengie, dust your cinema-star rags!
Hengie keeps her tears in a bottle
of cheap french parfum
hengie brings it always with her
she's a marilyn monroe fan
she's queen of the border line.
Hengie never sings in the rain
hengie never spreads crumbs of bread
but there's a little place in her mind
where she feels loved by the crowd
...the carpet rolls ...the flashes shines
welcome hengie: queen of the border line.