

Don't like your stare  
Don't like the arm in the air  
Your style is so brash  
And that silly moustache  
But it was  
Tabletalk

Evil I see  
Sends bad vibrations through me  
And oh what a square  
With your diagonal hair  
But it was  
Tabletalk

Oh I said to Geli  
"How do you do  
Tabletalk?"  
Oh I said to Geli  
"How do you do  
Tabletalk?"

And this is what she said;  
"Love love love love yeah..."  
"Love love love love yeah..."  
"Love love love love yeah..."

The love of his life  
Too close to become a wife  
And the death of this girl  
Came close to saving the world  
From his  
Tabletalk

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