

Dorothy's Victory

Bel Canto

Nine seconds before her victory
Dotty fell and hurt her knee
But she'd never noticed it would bleed
Cause as it did se turned the key and she was free
Discussing Dotty Galemore discussing Dotty Galemore
Her reed velvet brush is lying there
With her long silken stray of hairs
God bless the child that's got it's own
With nothing broken, nothing taken nothing torn
Discussing Dotty Galemore discussing Dotty Galemore
They wonder now where Dotty's gone
A zillion miles away from home ooh ooh ooh
Discussing Dotty Galemore discoussing Dotty Galemore yeah yeah
yeah
Her mummy lost her pebblestone yeah yeah yeah
They wonder now where Dotty's gone