

Twinkle twinkle titty-twister  
You tricked your mum  
And killed your mister  
She's got flowers in her hair  
Virgin victim  
It's not fair

Dancing queen  
Spinning top  
Twist and spin  
Spin and drop  
Heroin addict  
Girl next door  
Who only made it  
To the floor

Lolly-polly  
Poster girl  
Pastel colours suit you well  
Good night, sweet dreams  
Go to hell  
The pope, he says  
You really smell

Twinkle twinkle titty-twister  
Bubblebath  
And then the toaster  
Nowhere left  
But on the poster

I know you already told me  
You couldn't take it any more  
The centre of attention  
After while it's such a bore  
I left you to your own devices  
You crashed the system  
This is your crisis  
On the poster you look so good  
In reality, i wish you could  
Be here me like the girl next door  
Without the show or your head in the floor

Nowhere left  
But on the poster