

Veruca Salt

Danny Elfman

Veruca Salt
The little brute
Has just gone down the garbage chute.
And she will meet as she descends
A rather different set of friends

A rather different set of friends
A rather different set of friends

A fish head for example cut
This morning from a halibut.
An oyster from an oyster stew
A steak that no one else would chew.
And lots of other things as well each
With its rather horrid smell (horrid smell)

These are Veruca's new found friends
That she will meet as she descends
These are Veruca's new found friends

Who went and spoiled her, who indeed?
Who pandered to her every need?
Who turned her into such a brat?
Who are the culprits?
Who did that?

The guilty ones
Now this is sad
Are dear old mum, and loving dad