Eugene McGuinness

Come sugarplum where we are bolters brass God will to our kingdom through the looking glass Drink until you're drunk and in an ultraviolet flash You'll be catapulted to us, now what you think of that?

For tomorrow we will rush and crush on the underground And sure enough the wheels on that bus will go round and round und

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I want you as you are
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So come sugarplum, what you got to lose?

Masturbate in virtuoso so evacuate the venue

Come sugarplum a carnival is starting new

Blow a bubble in her gum and float over the ocean blue

I should've said it when I had credit
I should've just let it all out (come on, let it all out)
We could be painting this town red
Instead of dwelling in these dungeons of downtown

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I want you as you are I want you as you are I want you as you are I want you as you are
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For tomorrow we will rush and crush on the underground And sure enough the wheels on that bus will go round and round und

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I want you as you are
Round round, baby, round round
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