

You got the right pronunciation  
But you got the meaning all wrong  
It's my, my first edition  
Revise it if you like  
But just remember it's a young man's book of bones  
There's more to me than the words I read  
It's language new to you  
If you open your eyes instead of your legs  
I wouldn't have to spell it out for you  
She just loves me for my  
Big dictionary  
She wants my vocabulary  
Complete from A to Z  
She just loves me for my  
Big dictionary  
Mary, Mary's quite contrary  
Thesaurus girl you ever seen  
Can you ride my composition  
It's a tongue and cheek religion  
That will lift your body up  
Maybe it's my superstition  
You don't love me for my rhyme  
Well you know that's just my luck

She just loves me for my  
Big dictionary  
She wants my vocabulary  
Complete from A to Z

When she puts her hands on my  
Big dictionary  
I reach sanctuary  
Thesaurus girl you ever seen  
Hey there sunflower  
If I was to let your fingers do the walking  
Through my fellow pages  
Would you know what they mean  
(Oh yes I would, I know I would and between them I'll read)