

# Marilyn

Lovebugs

When he was about seventeen  
He stole a magazine  
'dancing queen'  
The frontpage girl called marilyn  
She looked pretty, lean  
And quite obscene  
He knew  
She'd never let him down  
Like every other one in town  
She was the only one  
Marilyn the dancing queen  
Was smiling from his  
Tv screen  
Marilyn the dancing queen  
Was always loving in his  
Sweetest dream  
He tried to call the magazine  
Left a message on  
Their answer machine  
That his in love with marilyn  
If she could phone him back  
He would be keen  
He knew  
She'd never let him down  
Like every other one in town  
She was the only one  
Marilyn the dancing queen  
Was smiling from his  
Tv screen  
Marilyn the dancing queen  
Was loving in  
His sweetest dream  
Marilyn, oh marilyn  
Champagne, strawberries and cream  
Marilyn, oh marilyn  
Satin, lace and velveteen  
Seet sweet dream  
Seet sweet dream