

Ladies and jello?  
Everything was fine  
Everything was fine  
Until I turned this thing into a cello  
Everything was fine  
Everything was fine  
Until I made it into a cello  
Everything was fine  
Everything was fine  
Everything was fine  
Until I made it into a cello  
Until I made it into a cello  
I met pet fret  
Maybe it's twelfth  
I can't see straight  
So I don't know  
What he weighs  
I'm slapping my guitar  
It's made by Aria  
It's made by Aria  
Get up off my Aria