

Cake shop girls grow fingernails
dead long and rather sharp.
They paint them glaze cherry red
and yellow marzipan.
Scoring lines upon the backs Of tender chocolate mice
I would like to buy a wedding cake for you and me!

You've always been a cake shop girl as far as I recall
ballroom dancer minatures alongside cherokees.
Cake shop girl, oh cake shop girl I'd fall on bended knees
I should like to buy a wedding cake for you and me.

Confectioners don't eat a thing
that's made inside their shops.
Bottles of crushed beetle
can be bought to turn things red.
Window front displays are made
for only perfect things,
I should like to substitute a cake for you and me