

## Miss Wonderful

The Saints

Who do think you are  
you think that you know me well  
I think that I know you better  
you better take care  
So you want me to apologise  
you want me to tell you lies  
you want me to make you feel better  
but tell me is that wise  
You are Miss Wonderful  
your eyes they shine  
simply wonderful  
what is my crime  
open up my eyes  
At the convent you can't pay the rent  
I believe you are heaven sent  
maybe we can go to a disco  
we can all go wild  
So your daddy deals in the arts  
& your mummy reads diet charts  
maybe we should go to the Congo  
we can all go wild