

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