

Small Wonder

The Vandals

You know Vicky that I love you
You are programmed what to do
Is it wrong to feel this way
I could tell you what to say
But late in the evening
when it's starting to get dark
her light sensors
defect to make a spark
to set her ablaze
with passions and desires
She's lost control
Only love can quench her fire
She's fantastic made of plastic
Microchips here and there
She's a small wonder
Love and laughter everywhere
But once again
when the sun is going down
She becomes a menace,
a terror of the town
Her appetite for lust
No man could ever know
She's not human, no Vicky
no Vicky no!