

# Thumbelina

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Set your wilder beast free  
Let your lady bug be  
Gladiolas don't go to sleep till dawn  
Sexy people sleep with their hair dos on

Let your jack hammer sing  
Pretty angels get wings  
Thumbelina girl with her tongue tucked in  
Angry woman caught with her mouth again  
Margaritas walk with their hips  
And win in the end

One day when everyone's gone  
What will it matter what kind trip you're on

Give your soul sucker gin  
Let your sore loser win  
Pretty people swim with their lipstick on  
Little matches sleep with their lashes long  
Margaritas walk with their hips  
Prove me all wrong

One day when everyone's gone  
What will it matter what kind of trip you're on  
One day when we're all gone  
What will it matter what kind of spell you're on

Thumbelina caught with her tongue tucked in  
Yellow belly ran from the rain again  
What will it matter who's watching in the end

One day when every ones gone  
What will it matter what kind of trip you're on  
One day when we're all gone  
What will it matter what really turns you on