

Bertine Zetlitz, Pop Goes The Weasel

Pop goes the weasel of my dreams
Pop goes the weasel of my dreams
Pop goes the weasel of my dreams
Pop goes the sharpness in my screams

No schoolyard can keep me calm
There goes my better half again
I doubt you'll find another friend
No schoolyard can keep me calm

And you'll say both of us know it's going great
You'll say let's unwind before it is too late
To stop this ship from sinking

And beauty's in your eyes
Beauty's at the door
Beauty's gonna make you right forever
Forever

So I forgot what I was named
That's not unusual they claim
No schoolyard can keep me calm

And you'll say both of us know it's going right
You'll say let's unwind before we pick a fight
And cross each other badly
Coz beauty's in your eyes

Beauty's in my eyes
Beauty's in your hair
Beauty's gonna make you right forever

Beauty's on your lips
Beauty's in your arms
Beauty's gonna make you change

Beauty's in your eyes
Beauty's in your hair
Beauty's gonna make you right forever

(Repeat to fade)