

# 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)