

Gabriel Huiban, Rubber Girl

Rubber Girl

I locked the door
I'm home alone
Right by the TV screen
My hands are clean
I gotta think
At the girl of my dreams
The girl of my dreams
Before I sleep
I always read the Playboy magazine
She does the stuff I never seen
That's the girl of my dream
The girl of my dream
If I see her fashion bone
Than I better not cry
If the first time I can't perform
Than I better not cry
She's on the news, the radio, in every top adv
The cover of the magazine
She's the girl of my dream
The girl of my dream
If I see her fashion bone
Than I better not cry
If the first time I can't perform
Than I better not cry
I fall in love
I fall in love
I fall deeply in love
With the rubber girl
Just beyond
Like no other girl
If someday there is you and I
And if I fall asleep or finish it soon
You better not cry
Oh no, you better not cry
If I tape you
I try to sell it to a scandal magazine
You better not cry
Oh no, you better not cry