

Glove, Looking-Glass-Girl

Like a looking-glass-girl
In a miniature world
Saw you dance like dice
And tumble to the floor

Like a looking-glass-girl
In a miniature world
Whirl your Disney arms
And jump the merry-go-round

The umbrella man is shouting
We shake his paper hands
There's mirrors down beneath our feet so
"Let's skate down the street";

The casino man is laughing
He wears a shivering hat
We peel away like tinsel
Stick like splinters to the wall

Like a looking-glass-girl
In a miniature world
She saw you dressed in rags
In-and-out of a Jack-in-a-box

Because she's a looking-glass-girl
In a miniature world
Whirl your see-saw arms
And ride the catherine wheel
(foot foot)