

# 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)