

Mulu, Pussycat

A snapshot of the smashing time,
Is my fingers in its mega big pie,
And I'm tempted by the darker side
Of a big flash motor car,
Moving in my direction.
And there's a million ways to have it made,
Seduce with a smile then bore everyone to death,
But I light up whenever I become that,
Twinkle tips in the sky.

Be my, be my pussycat.
Be my, be my pussycat.

Do you really think I'm pretty ?
Do you really think I'm moody ?
Do you really think I'm sultry ? Be my, be my'

Be my, be my pussycat.
Be my, be my pussycat.

And I wonder, where we all go,
When there's nowhere left to play,
And I wonder, where we all go,
When there's nothing here left to find ?

Be my, be my pussycat, pussycat.

(Repeat to fade)