

Alice Donut, Sunshine Superman

Every trick in the book now, baby
I'll use it on you
I've got my devices, darling
My machinery too
Lying on a parquet carpet
On the 4th of July
Tryin' to things in physics book
Things to try
Now I've made my mind up
You're going to be mine
I tell you right now
Every trick in the book
I'll use it on you
I've got my devices
My machinery too
Tryin' to find the yellow cab
Where you lost your purse
Tryin' to find some cabbage and celery
Paprika
But now I've made my mind up
You're going to be mine
I tell you right now
Listening to Julio Iglesias
In a hot air balloon
I've got my devices turning
My Paprika too
'Cause now I've made my mind up
You're going to be mine
I tell you right now
Now I've made my mind up
Now I've made my mind up
Now I've made my mind up
Now I've made my, made my mind up
Fry your little mind
Fry your little mind
Take it like a
Take it like a
Fry your little mind
Fry your little mind
Fry your little
Take it, take it, take it
Take it, take it
Fry your little mind
Tryin' to find the yellow cab
Where you lost your purse