Beady Belle, Moderation

Just a little taste of the Christmas cake
To make sure that she won't be fed up with it
Her passion for treats must be kept alive
The longing for the next Christmas to arrive

Just a little trip on the merry-go-round
To make sure that she won't get sick of it
Her passion for fun must be kept alive
The longing for the next fun-fair to arrive

You said that absence makes the heart grow fonder
I guess that's why you don't see her any longer

Just a little chapter from the fairy tale
To make sure that she won't get tired of it
Her passion for tales must be kept alive
The longing for the next bedtime to arrive

Just a little love in adolescence
To make sure that she won't get hurt by it
Her passion for love must be kept alive
The longing for the next friend to arrive

You said that absence makes the heart grow fonder
I guess that's why you don't see her any longer

Just a little chat on the telephone
To make sure that she won't get broke by it
The passion for your voice must be kept alive
The longing for the day you'll arrive