

# Goldfinger, Mable

I met her Sunday, that was yesterday  
The girl I knew from 1990  
Her eyes are hazel, her name is Mable  
I kissed her once and now I'm able to

Walk a mile, crack a smile  
She makes me want to kiss all the

Chorus

Babies, hug the puppy dogs  
She makes me feel like a mom  
Smell the flowers and plant a tree  
I gotta say that Mable -- She's the bomb

Now it's Monday, better than Sunday  
Mable told me that she would stay  
Her curly hair shines in her eyes  
Boy that Mable sure is fly

I'm with her now until I die  
She makes me want to kiss all the

Chorus

Then on Tuesday, Mable left me  
I heard she's goin' out with Charlie  
She saw his package from what I know she said:  
"That looks like a tube of cookie dough!"

Mine, she said then, looks like a small  
pencil with broken lead

Rabies got the puppy dogs  
and now I really need my mom  
I bought her flowers, so woe is me  
It sucks I still think Mable -- she's the bomb

"Rabies got the puppy dogs  
so now I really need my mom"  
I bought her flowers, so woe is me  
It sucks I still think Mable -- she's the bomb