

# Kate Bush, Babooshka (Beatbox)

She wanted to test her husband.  
She knew exactly what to do:  
A pseudonym to fool him.  
She couldn't have made a worse move.

She sent him scented letters,  
And he received them with a strange delight.  
Just like his wife  
But how she was before the tears,  
And how she was before the years flew by,  
And how she was when she was beautiful.  
She signed the letter

"All yours,  
Babooshka, Babooshka, Babooshka-ya-ya!  
All yours,  
Babooshka, Babooshka, Babooshka-ya-ya!"

She wanted to take it further,  
So she arranged a place to go,  
To see if he  
Would fall for her incognito.  
And when he laid eyes on her,  
He got the feeling that he knew her well.  
Uncanny how she  
Can take him back into a piece of past.  
Can say the things that make him want to laugh.  
Just like his wife before she freezed on him,  
Just like his wife when she was beautiful.  
He shouted out, "I'm

All yours,  
Babooshka, Babooshka, Babooshka-ya-ya!  
All yours,  
Babooshka, Babooshka, Babooshka-ya-ya!