

# Metronomy, Salted Caramel Ice Cream

she's sparkling lie a fresh glass of Perrier  
she's happy like my birthday  
my birthday oui taut a fait  
she's like a dream

Salted Caramel Ice Cream  
she's bubbling like the water  
in my kettle  
she's the sting in a mettle

the drummer in my metal band

she's like a dram  
Salted Caramel Ice Cream

oh good, she's coming  
don't look up  
I've got to do this  
I've got to do it  
I've got to do it  
I've got to do it

she's glistening  
like a fresh minted quartwe  
she's the splash ib my water  
she's so posh, mate  
I called her m'am

she's like a dram  
Salted Caramel Ice Cream

oh good, she's coming  
don't look up  
I've got to do this  
I've got to do it  
I've got to do it  
I've got to do it