

Metronomy, Salted Caramel Ice Cream

she's sparkling like 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 in 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