

Polaris, Ivy Boy

Holy Holly,
She don't approve at all,
She thinks that she's a pony,
Prancing in the front hall,
She sleeps with a saddle on,
Gets up & rides at dawn,
Nobody knows what's wrong,
She can't keep her trousers on.

Humpty the Dumpty,
She's all better now,
She thought that she was somebody
Else for a while.
The house at the North Pole,
She went for her daily stroll,
Wearing a wig & a mink stole,
And she's the daughter of rock & roll.

(solo)

Ivy Boy,
He couldn't be trusted,
Even his face
Was made of lies,
Tried to be like Monty Hall,
Living like a rubber ball,
Found himself in Montreal,
Ivy can dig it all,
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