

# Redd Kross, Bubblegum Factory

She knew this day would finally come  
She had to find something that would save her  
She had been on the edge too long  
Until she found something that would escalate her  
Soaring high so far above  
Maybe even find true love  
&#039;Cuz the love she had - the love she knew  
Was nothing that you could call true

Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory  
I want to see where love is made  
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory  
I wanna hear those records play

She had found it - it was everything  
Just something simple, something simple to sing  
To bring her through to the sunshine day  
Sugar, sugar made her feel O.K.

All is bright, all is calm  
Just a little sweet pea gonna guide us along  
A hook with a smile will last us a while  
Everybody&#039;s happy - there&#039;s no denial

Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory  
I want to see where love is made  
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory  
I wanna hear those records play

Come along - there&#039;s nothing to it  
Sing along - anyone can kick it at the factory

Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory  
I want to see where love is made  
Take me on a tour of the bubblegum factory  
I wanna hear those records play

I need to hear them play