

Silver Sun, Julia

Two foot tall and mad as hell
I make you a good one no?
Pick up the knife and spoon
I have an amazing prowess in June
Structured up and evil too
I got my evil eye on you
Down at the harbour pool
they speak english too
(chorus)
And Julia what can I do?
Coz everyday I look a little more like
Julia, what can I do?
Coz everyday I look a little more like
Everyday I look a little more like
Everyday I look a little more like you!
Lilo, Milo's got the change
He's the Geezer who's slightly deranged
Everyone knows what to do when a little accidents due
Choop it up and you'll be fine
Get back to the cheap red wine
Marry me in the Med, cut to the bed
(repeat chorus)