

Tracy Bonham, Thumbelina

Mmm- Set your wildabeast free
Mmm- Let your lady bug be
Gladiolas don't go to sleep 'til dawn
Sexy people sleep with their hair do's on
Mmm- let your jack hammer sing
Mmm- pretty angels get wings
Thumbelina girl with her tongue tucked in
Angry woman caught with her mouth again
Margaritas walk with their hips
And win in the end
One day when everyone's gone
What will it matter what kind trip you're on
Mmm- Give your soul sucker gin
Mmm- Let your sore loser win
Pretty people swim with their lipstick on
Little matches sleep with their lashes long
Margaritas walk with their hips
And prove me all wrong
One day when everyone's gone
What will it matter what kind of trip you're on
One day when we're all gone
What will it matter what kind of spell you're on
Thumbelina caught with her tongue tucked in
Yellow belly ran from the rain again
What will it matter
Who's watching in the end
One day when we're all gone
What will it matter
What kind of trip you're on
One day when we're all gone
What will it matter
What really turned you on