Its a god-awful small affair, to the girl with the mousy hair, but her mummy is Yelling no, and her daddy has told her to go,

But her friend is nowhere to be Seen, as she walks through her sunken dream, to the seat with the clearest View, and shes hooked to the silver screen.

But the film is a saddening Bore, cause shes lived it ten times or more, she could spit in the eyes of Fools, as they ask her to focus on,

Sailors fighting in a dance hall, oh man!look at those cavemen go. Its the freakiest show,

Take a look at the lawman beating Up the wrong guy, oh man!wonder if he'll ever know, hes in the best selling Show. Is there life on mars?

Its on americas tortured brow, that mickey mouse has grown up a cow. Now the workers have struck for fame, cause lennons on sale again.

See the mice in thier million hordes, From ibiza to the norfolk Broads, rule britannia is out of bounds, to my mother, my dog, my clowns.

But the Film is a saddening bore, cause I wrote it ten times or more. Its about to be Wrote again, as I ask you to focus on, sailors fighting in the dance hall, oh man!look at those cavemen go. Its the Freakiest show, take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy, oh man!wonder If he'll ever know, hes in the best selling show, Is there life on mars,