Goldfinger, Mabel

I met her Sunday, that was yesterday The girl I knew from 1990 Her eyes are hazel, her name is Mabel I kissed her once and now I'm able To walk a mile, crack a smile She makes me want to kiss all the Chorus Babies, hug the puppy dogs She makes me feel like my mom Smell the flowers and plant a tree I gotta say that Mabel -- She's the bomb Now it's Monday, better than Sunday Mable told me that she would stay Her curly hair shines in her eyes Boy that Mabel sure is fly I'm with her now until I die She makes me want to kiss all the Chorus Then on Tuesday, Mabel left me I heard she's goin' out with Charlie She saw his package from what I know she said: " That looks like a tube of cookie dough! " Mine, she said then, looks like a small pencil with broken lead Rabies got the puppy dogs so now I really need my mom I bought her flowers, so woe is me It sucks I still think Mabel -- she's the bomb Rabies got the puppy dogs so now I really need my mom I bought her flowers, so woe is me It sucks I still think Mabel -- she's the bomb