

Hugh Cornwell, Gingerbread Girl

I know a gingerbread girl with diamonds for eyes and a necklace of pearls
She's got a message for me she said I got to be free so stop following me
I saw a petulant lip with a hint of surprise what a colourful trip
I heard every word that she said as we sat on her bed we got drunker instead
And when she opened up
I saw a brimming cup
I'm so glad that gingerbread girl's been bred right

I know a gingerbread girl with her own pot of honey and a head with no curls
She's got her own recipe and she showed it to me as she sat on my knee
We cooked till our fingers were raw and when the oven was hot we opened the door
And on the tray was revealed a wound that was healed a fate that was sealed
And when she laughs with me
I know the sky is free
I'm so glad that gingerbread girl's been bred right

If you meet gingerbread girl tell her I'm in a hurry and my head's in a whirl
Is she as excited as me to be or not to be that's the prospect you see
And when she does arrive
Her face will touch the sky
I'm so glad the gingerbread girl's been bred right