

# Swell Maps, Cake Shop

Cake shop girls grow fingernails  
dead long and rather sharp.  
They paint them glaze cherry red  
and yellow marzipan.  
Scoring lines upon the backs Of tender chocolate mice  
I would like to buy a wedding cake for you and me!

You've always been a cake shop girl as far as I recall  
ballroom dancer minatures alongside cherokees.  
Cake shop girl, oh cake shop girl I'd fall on bended knees  
I should like to buy a wedding cake for you and me.

Confectioners don't eat a thing  
that's made inside their shops.  
Bottles of crushed beetle  
can be bought to turn things red.  
Window front displays are made  
for only perfect things,  
I should like to substitute a cake for you and me

Written by Jowe Head