

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