Simpsons, The "The Spring In Springfield"

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You could close down Moes or the Kwik-E-Mart and nobody would care but the heart and soul of Springfield's in our Maison Derriere

We're the sauce on your steak Were the cheese in your cake We put the spring in Springfield

We're the lace on your nightgown The point after touchdown Yes, we put the spring in Springfield

We're that little extra spice that makes existence extra nice

A giddy little thrill at a reasonable price

Our only major quarrels with your total lack of morals

Our skimpy costumes ain't so bad They seem to entertain your dad

The gin in your martini
The clams on your linguini
Yes, we put the (boing) in Springfield

We remember our first visit
The service was exquisite
Why Joseph I had no idea
Come on now, you were working here

Without we'd've had such fun Since March of 1961

To close them down that would be twisted We just heard this place existed

We're the highlights in your hairdo The extra arms on Vishnu So don't take the (boing)
We won't take the (slide whistle)
So let's keep the (crash) in Springfield

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