

Wombats, The "Little Miss Pipedream"

Visit "[Little Miss Pipedream](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I think the postman intercepts everything I try and send
to you
Cos he's infatuated and he's the fulcrum between us
two
And I can't say I blame him, 'cos I'd cheat a priest
just to get to you

She works in a dental practice 9 'till 5 how does she
manage?
Considering her nights don't pass out 'till 3
So I guess that flossing is he last thing in her health
routine

Oooh ooh oh oh ooh

And I don't mind that she gets hammered and goes
home with other guys
There's no jealousy 'cos she's my little pipedream
fantasy

I saw her slam back tequila's like Oliver Reed on an
Irish stag do
And I'll wait if you stay because foggy
London town's not built for me or you
Don't leave miss pipedream cos I love you!

Oooh ooh oh oh ooh

And I don't mind that she gets hammered and goes
home with other guys
There's no jealousy 'cos she's my little pipe dream
fantasy

Oooh ooh oh oh ooh

Visit [Wombats, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.