## Electric Light Orchestra "My Marge"

Visit "My Marge" on MotoLyrics.com

My marge

My marge is such a delight She thrills me at night The second I turn out the light

My marge is peaches to me When no-one can see She snuggle up is heavenly

My marge squeeze me sqeeze me Take me home for tea Let's not stay out too late Cause your mother will be cross And I'll be down across her knee Y'know

My marge speaks double dutch She's so ripe to touch That's why I love her very much

O three three o
And take me home for tea
Let's not stay out too late
Or your mother will be cross
And I'll be down across her knee
Y'know

My marge is such a delight She thrills me at night The second I turn out the light

O three three o ooh ooh!

Y'know my marge
I know
She's a nice girl y'know
I know
She picks her nose
Ugh!
Throws the brown lumps over the right side
The green lumps over the left side
And everybody else says goodnight!

Visit <u>Electric Light Orchestra</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.