

Goldfinger "Mable"

Visit "[Mable](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I met her Sunday, that was yesterday
The girl I knew from 1990
Her eyes are hazel, her name is Mable
I kissed her once and now I'm able
To walk the mile, crack a smile

She makes me want to kiss all the babies
Hug the puppy dogs
She makes me feel like my mom
Smell the flowers and plant a tree
I gotta say that Mable, she's the bomb

Now it's Monday, better than Sunday
Mable told me that she would stay
Her curly hair shines in her eyes
Boy that Mable sure is fly
I'm with her now until I die

She makes me want to kiss all the babies
Hug the puppy dogs
She makes me feel like my mom
Smell the flowers and plant a tree
I gotta say that Mable, she's the bomb

Then on Tuesday Mable left me
I heard she's going out with Charlie
She saw his package from what I know
She said "That looks like a tube of cookie dough"
"Mine", she said then, looks like
A small pencil with broken lead

Rabies got the puppy dogs
So now I really need my mom
I bought her flowers, so woe is me
It sucks I still think Mable
She's the bomb

Rabies got the puppy dogs
So now I really need my mom
I bought her flowers, so woe is me
It sucks I still think Mable
She's the bomb

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.