

Jellyfish

"Sebrina, Paste And Plato"

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Far behind the forest of
Flying paper aeroplanes
Grazing on the grounds of ponytails
The substitute is counting down her ticks till
Recess
Hammering down to size her fingernails
Because today's the day sebrina builds her box
Lunch buffet
Kool-aid, sandwiches and chips for all the
Shoulders
Lunch is on the table soon dessert
Is on the floor singing
So serene sebrina makes me feel so serene
So serene sebrina makes me feel so serene
Chesney's looking dapper in his brand
New dunce cap
Strolling down the runway to an "f"
(never has he look so lovely)
With all the others watching
Eating paste and plato (the one and only)
He fights the urge to run and kiss the chef
But she's a lovetarian especially in the form of
Puppies
So he keeps his elbows off her
Table but he spills the beans
That he loves the girl behind the boysenberry
Punch (sebrina)
So serene sebrina makes me feel so serene
(our lady of the jabberwock)
So serene sebrina makes me feel so serene
(i live to smell her tulips talk)
So serene sebrina makes me feel so serene
(hostess for the show and tell the shepherdess
Of the muscatel flock)
Lucnhbox, hopsctoch on the rocks with spitballs,
Pratfalls, alcohol
Sebrina...

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