

Carl Orff

"Si Puer Cum Puellula"

Visit "[Si Puer Cum Puellula](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You wake me up in the middle of the night and burn the
cover down.

You're on the phone in the air like a record try to spin
me around.

Oh won't you move away, oh honey get away.

The joy of a toy, is it all that you came for

The joy of a toy got the look of a lie.

The joy of a toy put the hurt into action.

The joy of a toy, you can kiss this love goodbye.

How can you win when you don't know a thing what love
is all about

Don't want to fight so get out of my sight I won't
surrender now.

It's independence day, oh honey get away.

The joy of a toy...

Hello, goodbye...

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