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Mother Hips "Bent Carousel"

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Thank you firemen, thank you G.I.s. thank you operator for getting me this line. But I am not well, I can just tell the bent carousel, the bent carousel.

I want to grow old invisibly 'cause kids today will not be kids tomorrow. Christopher tells me he hates himself but he loves himself too much. I love myself a lot also, you know, but somehow we stay in touch. Why don't you try one that you've never done? Why don't you eat one with onions and mustard, hitch-hikers and kitchenettes on the top?

Suzanne, could you move the mirror 'cause I'm tired of looking at my eyes they can see really good they can see very well the bent carousel, the bent carousel

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