

The Hormonauts

"A Bundle Of Fun"

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I chopped the chillis nice and fine,
Laid a candle on the table,
I pour myself a glass of wine,
Set the music sweet and low,
You should have been here about nine,
All by myself here at the table,
I ain't a stickler for the time,
But that was three glasses ago.

Now it might sound silly,
But I cooked us up a chili,
With them corn tortillas,
'Cause I really wanna see ya,
In that little red dress,
With your hair a mess,
Now the bottles half done and I'm a bundle of fun.

I am a bundle of fun,
I am second to none,
So listen up honey-bun.

You coulda took the time to phone,
Let me know you couldn't be here,
I guess I'll party on my own,
Make believe that I don't care,
Half a dinner made for two,
Has found a home here in the freezer,
There's no point in gettin' blue,
Guess it means there's more to spare.

Now it might sound silly,
But I cooked us up a chili,
With them corn tortillas,
'Cause I really wanna see ya,
Didn't make it too strong,
But you took too long,
Now I'm bumpin' into furniture and wonderin'
where did I go wrong.

I am a bundle of fun,
I am second to none,
So listen up honey-bun,

I am number one.

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