Nightmare Of You "Thumbelina"

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Hey, dainty girl,
Flailing on the side of the road,
With your great thumb in the air.
I hope you don't mind my asking,
But what happened to your underwear?
And does your husband know
A thing of your succeeding path
With car operating?

Sexual deviance!
But Julian would never understand.
And doesn't he know?
That just because he's a painter and he loves you,
It doesn't mean that he has got a clue.

About my Thumbelina!
I've never seen a pair of digits quite like your's...
before.
And I've been travelling shore to shore,
Into arduous palour.
Your almost perfect body's got me quivering
In a ball.

To that brash cowgirl,
With her hands petting your crotch.
And humping you in towering grass.
Naked & gender-bending.
What makes you think the two of you will last?
For there's no damer man for her.
There's just this open road,
Where she'll hail down some pervert!

With the usage of her giant thumb!
But Jellybean,
You could never comprehend
The intellect of her mind.
And just because you can make her cum with your hand,
It doesn't mean that she'll be your woman.

My Thumbelina! I've never seen a pair of digits quite like your's...

before.

And I have travelled shore to shore, Into arduous palour. Your almost perfect body's got be quivering In a ball.

But twas a loon on a hillside.
Planting a seed between your thighs.
You fancied his therapies,
But he's just a sadistic sadonist
Who gave you that bastard kid.

My Thumbelina!

I've never seen a pair of digits quite like your's...

before.

And I have travelled shore to shore,

Into arduous palour.

Your almost perfect body's got me quivering

In a ball.

Yeah!

My Thumbelina,

My Thumbelina.

My Thumbelina,

My Thumbelina.

My Thumbelina,

Hey, have you seen a... oh.

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