

South Park

"Wake up Wendy - Elton John"

Visit "[Wake up Wendy - Elton John](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Got this bug-eyed girl
Cold hand on my knee
Frozen teeth chitter, chatter
She's dressed up like a cemetery
Like a cemetery

Snowbound all winter
Blue lips on my cheek
Little tongues prattlin', rattlin'
Talkin' about them hometown geeks
Them hometown geeks

Wake up Wendy, smell the coffee
Help me into your custom kitchen
Gimme a cup of that old black magic
I wanna get me some of that old home cookin'
Can you feel it, it's chilly and freezin'
Wake up Wendy, moods a changin'
I got a reason, and you got a feelin'
Wake up Wendy, love's in season

Feels like a steam clean
When she washes me
Clouds bustin', pumps a hissinn'
Just peel me off the ceiling
Off the ceiling

Chill out bug-eyed-girl
Zap me into cinders
Pop the thermal mumbo jumbo
Melt me with your little fingers
With little fingers

Wake up Wendy, smell the coffee
Help me into your custom kitchen
Gimme a cup of that old black magic
I wanna get me some of that old home cookin'
Can you feel it, it's chilly and freezin'
Wake up Wendy, moods a changin'
I got a reason, and you got a feelin'
Wake up Wendy, love's in season
Wake up Wendy, love's in season

Wake up Wendy, love's in season

telephone rings

Receptionist: Production.

Sid Greenfield: It's Sid Greenfield for Matt or Trey.

Receptionist: Hold on.

Matt Stone: Hello.

Sid: Trey.

Matt: Uh, no, this is Matt.

Sid: Matt, it-it's Sid Greenfield.

Matt: Oh, hey, Sid, what's going on, man?

Sid: I, hello, uh, listen, uh, Matt, okay, this is, this is you and me talking here, okay?

Matt: Uh huh.

Sid: Okay, listen, I'm sitting here, bleeding out my ass.

Matt: Right.

Sid: Okay? And do you know why?

Matt: Wh-why.

Sid: Because of this Mousse-T track.

Matt: Oh, "Horny, Horny, Horny"?

Sid: Yeah, Matt, you know i-it's gotta go on the South Park album.

Matt: Oh, no, dude, we've already talked about this - we HATE this song.

Sid: No-I know you hate it.

Matt: We've already talked about it!

Sid: I know you hate it, I hate it, everyone hates it. But, listen, we NEED this pop song on the album. This is, this is what the kids wanna hear. This is where the money's gonna be made.

Matt: I don't care about that!

Sid: I'm the only one that agrees with you, okay? This is huge in Europe right now and everyone in Europe hates you except for me, okay? I'm the-I'm your guy, here, okay? Listen to me.

Matt: Right.

Sid: THIS song. Is the best song ever written.

Matt: How can you say that?

Sid: Wh-What did I say?

Matt: This song is the best song ever written.

Sid: I agree with you, Matt. I agree with you right there.

It is a great song and I know that, I know it's a great song, that's why I want it-.

Matt: Hold on, I wanna-hold on I'll ask Trey.

Sid: Oh, shit.

Matt (in background): Hey, Trey, they wa-they wanna put that fuckin', that horny horny horny song, they wanna put that on the album.

Trey Parker(in background): Dude, we already said no! Fuck that song!

Sid: Okay, Matt, Matt? Listen, you know what? This is just you and me talkin', but fuck Trey.

Trey: This IS Trey!

Sid (after a long pause): Okay, Trey, listen, th-fuck

Matt, okay? Matt, Matt doesn't care about-

Trey: No! Fuck that song!

Matt: Hello?

Sid: Just- *sigh*

Matt: Hello?

Sid: Matt, will you just listen to the song one more time?

Matt: No, I'm not gonna listen to it.

Sid: Okay, here it goes, here it is.

song starts to play

Matt: No!

Sid: Are you listening?

Matt: This song sucks, man! This song SUCKS! We've already talked about it!

Sid: No, listen! Listen to this part! You see that man?

You gotta give it a chance! Let it get in under your skin.

You can't tell me that your feet ain't moving.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.