Hatfield Juliana ''Mabel''

Visit "Mabel" on MotoLyrics.com

Who are you? I can't remember your name. Where am I? What was I gonna say? What's the time? What day is it today? I feel fine. I'll probably be okay. Hey... hey... Hi, banana. Hi, spaghetti, hi. Mommy's back. She's gonna tuck you in tonight. Mommy's sorry she gave you such a fright. Mommy's home. She's gonna be all right. Check out that lady. Check out that lady. Check out that lady. She's talking to herself. Check out that lady. Check out that lady. Check out that lady. She's gonna go to hell.

She can take the smile off his face.

Realize she's in a different place.

Realize her lack of social grace.

He wants to take her somewhere she'll be safe.

Hey... hey... hey... hey...

Set the table dancin' on the table.

Clear her plates because she is unable, Mabel.

He looks at her and he wonders where she is.

She smiles a little and she tells him she is his.

Check out that lady.

Check out that lady.

They're taking her away.

Check out that lady.

Check out that lady.

Check out that lady.

The devil made her pay

Visit Hatfield Juliana page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.