Umbral Torturer "Waltz Darling"

Visit "Waltz Darling" on MotoLyrics.com

written by: Malcolm McLaren/David Lebolt

INTRODUCING LOURDES & PRETTY FATT

A sweet tuxedo girl you see Queen of ball society Fond of fun As fun as fond can be When it's on the strict Q.T.

I'm not too young
I'm not too old
Not too timid
Not too bold
Just the kind you like to hold
Just the kind for sport I'm told

Hell's a poppin When I'm waltzing In my stockings Hell's a poppin in the whole wide world

I'm a blushing bud of innocence Says Papa at a big expense Old maids say I have no sense Boys declare I'm just immense

For my song I do conclude
I want it strictly understood
Though fond of fun, I'm never rude
Though not too bad I'm not too good

Never put your hands on a man except in dancing

Whispering, giggling at the same time have no place In good society

Don't think you can be rude to anyone and escape

Wh, wh, whispering is always rude

Don't hang on to anyone for support

Don't stand or walk with your chest held in and Your hips forward in an imitation of a reverse letter S

Visit <u>Umbral Torturer</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.