

Nice, Nice, Very Nice

Ambrosia

Oh a sleeping drunkard
Up in Central Park
Or the lion hunter
In the jungle dark
Or the Chinese dentist
Or the British Queen
They all fit together
In the same machine

Nice, nice, very nice
Nice, nice, very nice
So many people in the same device

Oh a whirling dervish
And a dancing bear
Or a Ginger Rogers and a Fred Astaire
Or a teenage rocker
Or the girls in France
Yes, we all are partners in this cosmic dance

Nice, nice, very nice
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So many people in the same device

I wanted all things to make sense
So we'd be happy instead of tense

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So many people in the same device
So many people in the same device