```
Hold on you've gotta wait just a minute
See the cookie jar
I've got my hand caught in it
Just let me try and explain
You know I've been a good girl
But I hit a limit
I know there's not a lot of logic in it
But my life's been feeling to me
(Like lemon)
Sometimes it tastes so bitter
(Like lemon)
I've gotta make it sweeter
Stop right there before I get bitter
(Bitter)
There's got to be a way to make it sweeter
(Sweeter)
A little more like lemon meringue
So the other day well I found me a lover
Had a little hustle under the covers
It was delicious to me
Can't you see me there
Day dreaming of our future
I painted such a pretty picture
But my prince he never got back to me
(Like lemon)
Sometimes it tastes so bitter
(Like lemon)
I've got to make it sweeter
Stop right there before I get bitter
(Bitter)
There's got to be a way to make it sweeter
(Sweeter)
A little more like lemon meringue
It is November sixth and we are in Madrid, Spain. It is a very
special day
And to celebrate it Anne will sing a song
```