

Little Monkey

Alice Donut

You'll never find me
You little monkey
Come here and kiss me
You little monkey

Baby fat - Baby fat
Chubby little cherub
Baby fat - Baby fat
Rolling on the ground
Running up and down
Pouting on the floor
Little cherub
Baby fat - Baby fat

I'm a people person!
(A beaming optimist in the marketplace of ideas)
I'm gelatinous!
(A gorgeous hiccup in the social fabric)

Is it itchy?
All red and scratchy?
Is it itchy?
You little monkey

I've been reading
I've been reading 'Hangman's Tree'
Your revisionist take on Peter Pan
And the oppression of Wendy
At the hands of the lost boys
Deep inside the cave in mermaid lagoon

Smee, Smee, Mr. Smee
Run! Wendy run! Wendy run!
Wendy run! Wendy run!
Run! Wendy run, run run...
(Hertzzy pinky)
Come and kiss me, little monkey
(Hertzzy pinky)
The lost boys are after me
Deep inside the cave at mermaid lagoon

Run! Wendy run! Wendy run!
Run! Wendy run! Wendy run!
Run! Wendy run! Wendy run!
Stay safe...