

Debbie Darling

Dora Jar

Look what I found in the basement, way below ground
My bad attitude suffocating in a bubble wrap suit, oh man
Right where I left you
Hmm-mm
Debbie Downer oozing the blues
You're still cute, though
True

You look like a witch without a broomstick
Well, you gotta get over it
And wake up the wind, let it find you
Ride the raven, oh yeah
And you'll be flying soon
Debbie daydream over the moon
They're gonna look up to you
True

Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-mm

Look who I found on the doorstep in a cigarette cloud
Well, I didn't think I'd get to see you
Won't you come in for a drink?
'Cause we've got catching up to do
Debbie darling, tell me the news
Are you staying or passing through?