

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?