

## Salted Caramel Ice Cream

Metronomy

She's sparkling like a fresh glass of Perrier  
She's happy like my birthday  
My birthday, oui, tout à fait

She's like a dream  
Salted caramel ice cream

She's bubbling like the water in my kettle  
She's the sting in a nettle  
The drummer in my metal band

She's like a dream  
Salted caramel ice cream

Oh, God, she's coming  
Don't look up  
I've got to do this  
I've got to do it right  
I've got to do it right

She's glistening  
Like a fresh minted quarter  
She's the squash in my water  
She's so posh, mate, I called her ma'am

She's like a dream  
Salted caramel ice cream

Oh, God, she's coming  
Don't look up  
I've got to do this  
I've got to do it right  
I've got to do it right, right  
I've got to do it right, right  
I've got to do it right