

Ladies and jello?
Everything was fine
Everything was fine
Until I turned this thing into a cello
Everything was fine
Everything was fine
Until I made it into a cello
Everything was fine
Everything was fine
Everything was fine
Until I made it into a cello
Until I made it into a cello
I met pet fret
Maybe it's twelfth
I can't see straight
So I don't know
What he weighs
I'm slapping my guitar
It's made by Aria
It's made by Aria
Get up off my Aria