

Seven Sons

Mini Mansions

Seven Sons in seven years,
Bake them all a cake to end careers
She knows everybody's girl
You complicated clown,
Frown turned upside-down
But that red nose ain't real
Then you start to feel
But I'll wait on you.

Commie-cub with a crooked crown.
Coming up a lot to come back down
She knows everybody's girl.
You complicated clown,
Frown turned upside-down
But that red nose ain't real
Then you start to feel
But I'll wait on you.

She's the beggar's choice
With her father's voice.
With her father's voice.

She's the beggar's choice
Frown turned upside-down
But that red nose ain't real
Then you start to feel
But I'll wait on you.