

Rubber Gloves

Nits

She was a chanceless contender
In the Deborah Harry look-alike contest
A long time ago
He was an upcoming doctor
Wearing rubber gloves
That is the reason
He was stealing the show

She looked at him
She looked at him
And thought of something to say
He looked at her
He looked at her
And she was looking away

Will they meet in time
Will they meet in time

He'd love to take her home and tell her
'Bout the romantic disease he had got
She didn't know, she didn't believe him
There is no reason, there is no plot

Will they meet in time
Will they meet in time
Reason and rhyme

She's still a chanceless contender
In the Deborah Harry look-alike contest
Who lost in the end
He's still an upcoming doctor
Wearing rubber gloves
That is the reason
She refused him her hand

Will they meet in time
Will they meet in time

A chanceless contender
In the Deborah Harry look-alike contest
Who lost in the end