Two skaters on an ice cream floor And one of them fell on the ground This is what she has been waiting for Till one of them fell down

Your sister in Canada She's sending a gun and one pair of skates The gun is not real, the shoes are too large You load it and wait

Two skaters on an ice cream floor And one of them fell on the ground This is what she has been waiting for Till one of them fell down

Your sister in brown shoes Walking down the street As it begins to snow

Your sister in Montreal She's sending an LP of the Velvet Underground We're steaming the walls of your brother's old room Peel slowly and listen

Two skaters on an ice cream floor And one of them fell on the ground