

Please

The Bolshoi

Please Miss Lolita, don't make me burn my eyes
Please Miss Lolita, don't make me burn my eyes
I've been standing at the stage door
Waiting on my prize
So please Miss Lolita, don't make me burn my eyes

I've waited such a long time
I've waited such a long time, Please

Don't send me back to the cheap seats

Please Mistress Bacon, don't sell me to you son
Please Mistress Bacon, don't sell me to you son
He's been hanging 'round the cat flap
Waiting for someone
So please Mistress Bacon, don't sell me to you son

I wait such a long time
I wait such a long time, Please

Don't send me out for a bite to eat

Please

Please Mr. Policeman, don't tell me to move along
I've been waiting for years just to hear my song

I've waited such a long time
I've waited such a long time, Please

Don't send me back to the city streets