

## Small Wonder

The Vandals

You know Vicky that I love you  
You are programmed what to do  
Is it wrong to feel this way  
I could tell you what to say  
But late in the evening  
when it's starting to get dark  
her light sensors  
defect to make a spark  
to set her ablaze  
with passions and desires  
She's lost control  
Only love can quench her fire  
She's fantastic made of plastic  
Microchips here and there  
She's a small wonder  
Love and laughter everywhere  
But once again  
when the sun is going down  
She becomes a menace,  
a terror of the town  
Her appetite for lust  
No man could ever know  
She's not human, no Vicky  
no Vicky no!