

# Waffle Woman

## Toy Dolls

At breakfast in Belgium  
On our honeymoon  
She says I'm poppin' out for shoppin'  
I'll be back soon

Where the 'eck have you been  
I guessed where she'd gone  
She burped and cried as she denied  
Her waffle addiction

I, I, I wed a roly poly  
I, I, I wed a roly poly

Waffle woman, what a sight  
Where did you get that appetite  
Waffle scoffing, scoffing waffles night and day  
She was such a shapely spouse  
Until she hit that waffle house  
Her belly burst and blew her blouse away  
Waffle, waffles, waffles

One waffle week later  
She's in for a shock  
She's a pig, buttocks so big  
They won't fit in her frock  
She resembled Kate Moss  
Slim and trim, skinny  
She became fatty bum bum  
She's two tonne Tessie

I, I, I wed a roly poly  
I, I, I wed a roly poly

There's no need to fret  
She said don't forget  
When I get on me crash diet

No more

Waffle, recipes  
It's low calories for me

In a Belgian bistro  
We bid out fond farewells  
She got so wide  
She's stuck inside  
Abandoned in Brussels

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