Mr. Zebra

Tori Amos

Hello, Mr. Zebra Can I have your sweater? 'Cause it's cold, cold, cold In my hole, hole, hole Ratatouille Strychnine Sometimes she's a friend of mine With a gigantic whirlpool That will blow your mindHello, Mr. Zebra Ran into some confusion with a Mrs. Crocodile -dile -dile Furry mussels marching on She thinks she's Kaiser Wilhelm Or a civilised syllabub To blow your mind Figure it out, she, she's a goodtime fellow She got a little fund to fight for Moneypenny's rights Figure it out, she, she's a goodtime fellow "Too bad the burial was premature," she said and smiled Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/