

GRAB THE DIVA (BARNABY'S BREAKFAST)

Will I get you in time before the tower is sinking
Will she see her reflection in my black-leathered toe
Shall I have her now or shall I save her for later
Will I finish her quickly with my bad-breath-hallo

Pull out your hand
Grab the diva
Pull out your hand
Grab the diva

Sister plastic angel how are you today?
Wipe that artist smile out of your face
Break fast for breakfast and give it away
Diamonds are forever I crunch them with grace

Pull out your hand
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