

Doll on a Music Box / Truly Scrumptious

What do you see?
You people gazing at me?
You see a doll on a music box that's
Wound by a key

How can you tell?
I'm under a spell
I'm waiting for love's first kiss

You cannot see
How much I long to be free
Turning around on this music box that's
Wound by a key

Yearning
Yearning
While I'm
Turning around and around

Truly Scrumptious
You're truly, truly, scrumptious
Scrumptious as a cherry peach parfait

When you're near me
It's so delicious
Honest, truly.
You're the answer to my wishes

Truly Scrumptious
And if I seem presumptuous
Never, never, ever go away

My heart beats so unruly
Because I love you truly
Honest, Truly, I do