

Fingers In The Frosting

V1

Humpty Dumpty on the wall had a great fall
He was once a jolly fella and loved by all
He could crack a joke and choke back every round
Always the life of the party in his home town

Mrs. Dumpty found out something from a neighbor
Mister Humpty needs confronting on the rumour
That he has been seen kissing hoes in public
He acts defiantly but looks a bit sick

Chorus

To bake your own cake And then to get to eat it too
It takes one more egg And a pinch of lies from you
Now your dignity is a lost thing
When caught with your fingers in the frosting

V2

Guilt or innocence is elemental
His denial was less than existential
Consequences that flow from our actions
Collide headlong with all of life's attractions

Mister Dumpty doesn't want to lose what he's got
Mrs. dumpty is of a different thought-Oh ya
It takes a few cracked eggs to make an omelet
Mister Humpty will feel it in his wallet

Chorus

V3

All the kings horses and all the kings men
Couldn't put the pieces together again
He remembers the time her love was ample
Now it seems as though everything is scrambled-Oh ya

Love and marriage and all that gets in between
Like some extra bit of stange between the sheets
And you thought you had the best recipe
But what you have cooked up now is bitter sweet

Chorus

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