

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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Teenage Popsicle Girl

G **Em** **C** **D7**
Teenage Popsicle Girl floating in space,
G **Em** **C** **D7**
You looked so much better before you decompressed your face.
C **D7** **G** **Em**
The tears you were cryin' are frozen forever more.
C **D7** **G** **D7**
I thought you were lyin' when you said you were walkin' out that door.

Teenage Popsicle Girl, now I'm so blue.
I see by your color that you are too.
Yes, I was foolish, but how could I know
You wouldn't wait for the shuttle when I said it was time for you to go?

(spoken)
It was just a teen-age quarrel, a silly lovers' spat.
But then I heard the airlock's hiss, and knew that you weren't coming back.

Teenage Popsicle Girl, I'd bring you inside,
But what would it matter, now that you're freeze-dried?
I'll leave you in orbit, beneath the stars above.
Although you're frigid now, you'll always be my one true love.

G **Em** **G** **Em** **G** **Am** **G C G**
Teenage Popsicle Girl, Teenage Popsicle Girl, Teenage Popsicle Girl.