

# Salted Caramel Ice Cream

## Metronomy

She's sparkling like a fresh glass of Perrier  
She's happy like my birthday  
My birthday, oui, tout à fait She's like a dream  
Salted caramel ice cream She's bubbling like the water in my kettle  
She's the sting in a nettle  
The drummer in my metal band She's like a dream  
Salted caramel ice cream  
Oh, good, she's coming  
Don't look up  
I've got to do this  
I've got to do it  
I, I've got to do it, I She's glistening  
Like a fresh minted quarter  
She's the splash in my water  
She's so posh, mate, I called her m'am She's like a dream  
Salted caramel ice cream  
Oh, good, she's coming  
Don't look up  
I've got to do this  
I've got to do it  
I, I've got to do it, I  
I, I've got to do it, I  
I, I've got to do it, I

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