Angela McCluskey, Perfect Girl Eleven

All hail the Virgin Mary Whatever happened to her? Dark sails upon her black seas She be heaven on earth Ooh, there's perfect girl eleven In the swimsuit test Ooh, there's perfect girl eleven In the blood-red dress What a life, what a life What a life, what a life What a love with murderous intent Don't stumble, don't fumble Pick a spider from the web Hot tail and runway action Reception's getting worse Short males beyond distraction Maybe she'll be the first girl on the moon There's perfect girl eleven In the swimsuit test Ooh, there's perfect girl eleven In the blood-red dress What a life, what a life What a life, what a life What a love with murderous intent Don't stumble, don't fumble Pick a spider from the web Ooh, girl eleven Ooh, girl eleven, you're in heaven Come and raise your scepter high, high There's perfect girl eleven In the swimsuit test Ooh, there's perfect girl eleven In the blood-red dress What a life, what a life What a life, what a life What a love with murderous intent Don't stumble, don't fumble Pick a spider from the web Ooh, there's perfect girl eleven Ooh, girl eleven Ooh, there's perfect girl eleven Ooh, girl eleven What a life, what a life What a life, what a life Ooh, girl eleven Ooh, girl eleven