

The Sugarcubes, Polo

I'm warping the wicket
Unbearable in cohabitation
I don't close tin jars
I wake up too early in the day
I'm warping the wicket

Wicket, wicket, wicket

Compry, compry, compry,
Compry, compry,
Compry, ooh!

I'm warping the wicket
Wicket, wicket, wicket!

Compry, compry, compry,
Compry, compry,
Compry, ooh!

She isn't any longer!
She isn't any longer!

I'm warping the wicket
Wicket, wicket, wicket!

Compry, compry, compry,
Compry, compry,
Compry, ooh!

I'm warping the wickeeeeeet