

# TEENAGE POPSICLE GIRL

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Lyrics and Music © 1989 by Bill Roper

**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.

*Of course, the worst rock band in the galaxy **still** needed more music to play.  
And Gretchen said, "We need a doowop song." This just sort of happened and  
became the most popular song I'd ever written for a period of a year or so.*

*I had once thought about writing a song based on "The Cold Equations" by Tom  
Godwin. This is as close as I'll ever get, I think.*