Sananda Maitreya "Roly Poly"

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Your dangerous charm and your Glamorous arrogance thrilled me In the melancholy winter time (Uncle Bill please give me time)

But this war of attrition
To prove your world ambition
Worries me
And you're too concerned with the
Weight you want to lose

Well if you listen to confusion Long enough it starts to make sense Can you hear me talking to ya?

Roly Poly
Holy Holy
Time is tight
Get it right
Aren't you lonely?
Roly Poly
Holy Holy
Time is tight
Get it right
Aren't you lonely?

Your fatalist's closet Where blood stained deposits hide deeply Underneath the cusp of Venus fly

A terrible beauty
You are my dear of
Aphrodisiacs and diamonds
But your lonely tears trail
Your penis envy eyes

And now stop worrying about your Weight it looks alright to me dear Can you hear me talking to ya?

Roly Poly

Holy Holy
Time is tight
Get it right
Aren't you lonely?
Roly Poly
Holy Holy
Time is tight
Get it right
Aren't you lonely?

All your somethings
Are turning into nothings
As you reach for
Something greed inspired
And all the hopes that
I once held as your Lover
Are falling down as
My manhood loses fire

Your kinship with money
A Queen Bee with honey
Suits you
As you now belong to the ever
Changing guard
A signpost for progress
A fine token lioness
Leaves me
'Cause as you say dear I'm just a
Face without a card

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