

Youth Group "Instant Charmer"

Visit "[Instant Charmer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If my karma doesn't suit ya'
I don't think we'll have a future.
How sad. Won't that be sad.

I feel like a missionary
Trying to resolve my penetrary ambitions.
I'll be missing.

I could change,
But I've been too long
Under this weight of mine.

I got you the complete works of Milton
And the best piece of English Stilton
I could. Yeah, I could.

But I forgot the cheese was made of animal rennet,
The subject of your letter to the senate.
I hope, I hope your bill gets through.

This little ant is changing his trousers.
His graduating from a hippy to a wowser
Now, now he's young.

Visit [Youth Group](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.