

Verve Pipe, The "Spoonful Of Sugar"

Visit "[Spoonful Of Sugar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I adore a confrontation and I should be ashamed
A carnival of complication, everyone's to blame
We can see the rocket's red glare
Pipe bomb bursting in the air
As we proudly hail our taxis out of the fight
Singing born of this nation of white bread foundation
We're taping a king, beaten of his crown

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of irony
Spoonful of sugar to wash it down

I have seen the hungry faces and I have been removed
Evidence in welfare cases, never being proved
We've written books on education
Summoned federal regulation
Skeleton hid deeply 'til its bones turn to dust
I know an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why exactly, I guess she'll die

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of irony
Spoonful of sugar to wash it down

And God save the queen, oh, and pardon the king
And our ballots we'll stuff, then drink 'til we drown

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of irony
Spoonful of sugar to wash it down

Visit [Verve Pipe, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.