

Cranberries

"Fee Fi Fo"

Visit "[Fee Fi Fo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fee fi fo she smells his body
She smells his body
And it makes her sick to her mind
He has got so much to answer for
To answer for, to ruin a child's mind

How could you touch something
So innocent and pure?
Obscure
How could you get satisfaction
From the body of a child?
You're vile, you're

It's true what people say
God protect the ones who help themselves
In their own way
It's true what people say
God protect the ones who help themselves
In their own way

He was sitting in her bedroom
In her bedroom
And now what should she do
She's got so much insecurity
And his impurity it was a gathering gloom

How could you touch something
So innocent and pure?
Obscure
How could you get satisfaction
From the body of a child?
You're a vile, sick

It's true what people say
God protect the ones who help themselves
In their own way
And I often wondered to myself
Who protects the ones who can't protect themselves?

It's true what people say
God protect the ones who help themselves
In their own way

And I often wondered to myself
Who protects the ones who can't protect themselves?

Fee fi fo
Fee fi fo
Fee fi fo
...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.