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## **Dolores O'riordan** "Fee Fi Fo"

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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, sick (Estribillo)

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 Estribillo x2 Fee fi fo x4 Dying In The Sun

Do you remember The things we used to say? I feel so nervous When I think of yesterday

How could I let things Get to me so bad? How did I let things get to me? (Estribillo) Like dying in the sun Like dying in the sun Like dying in the sun Like dying x2

Will you hold on to me I am feeling frail Will you hold on to me We will never fail

I wanted to be so perfect you see I wanted to be so perfect Estribillo

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