

## **Geraldine Fibbers**

### **"Toy Box"**

Visit "[Toy Box](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Less is not more, take cover  
The end is near, don't walk  
Thanks a lot, bleeding me  
My shell on top of your knotty fist  
With a speculum shoved up my cunt, after hours

Take solace, my love in the little things  
Red droplets, wet eyelashes and money  
That's the way it goes, I shot my baby  
It has to be love  
For one lousy minute she felt like a queen

I stand here naked at attention  
Is this my only skill?  
I fucked my first fruit today, lousy lay

I asked my daddy for a quarter  
He gave me twenty five cents  
And a kiss for good luck

Daddy, what can I do to make you stop crying?  
I been wandering the canned fruit aisle  
Wondering what I can do to make you smile  
Jesus only knows, Jesus only knows

In time I'll grow too big and old  
To help you with your strange hurt  
But right now I'm a school girl  
Learning exactly what I was put on this earth for  
For one lousy minute she felt like a queen

Well should the smart little girl tell a story or a lie?  
With her eyes on the toy, she's a tomboy in the mirror  
Watch her as she changes, see how she grows  
Her cells are re-arranging, she'll need a woman's  
clothes  
What are these ugly changes?  
Jesus only knows, Jesus only knows, Jesus only knows

I stand here naked at attention  
Is this my only skill?  
I fucked my first fruit today, lousy lay

I asked my daddy for a quarter  
He gave me twenty five cents  
And a kiss for, and a kiss for  
And a kiss for good luck

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

---

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