

Newsong

"Full Fat"

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It's hard to see the light when the fridge door is closed.
Tip-Toe down the hall, open the door, found out that
God is a small sausage roll.
I fall and I crawl and I break and I'm dreaming of Avril
Lavigne.
Oh, Devil Eyes, Short skirt and thighs and I'm on my
knees again.

Santa Claus is green
He's not caffeine free
You want full fat
Fill that limousine
I got no cash card, no car, no money
Adverts don't tell me what I need
He's green and not caffeine free
You want full fat
Fill that limousine
I got no cash card, no car, no money
Yeah.

Don't read directly into the sun
And the skybox is rotting your brain
They maintain your integrity for you
Nothing more that you can do sometimes.
I found the door, but my mind is naturally banana, I
turn off the tv
So I read a book about television
I put on my shoes my coat
My hat and try to leave the house
But it's all to much coz the grass is so green
So I run back inside and I turn on the screen

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