

Quasi "Chocolate Rabbit"

Visit "[Chocolate Rabbit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Back the fuck away from it and leave it where it lies
How many stabbings can it take before it dies
I got the message like a bullet to the head
No wishful thinking now to help bring back the dead

I never noticed as you turned into a ghost
You couldn't help me when I needed you the most
You made your choice, you would not change your
course
I got a lesson how to flog a dying horse

On Easter I got a chocolate rabbit
Biggest one I ever had
You never know 'till you've bitten off their head
If they're hollow and the chocolate's bad

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