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Russian Red "Nice Trice Feathers"

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She said hey Won't you pick me up He said, well What about at nine And she wakes up It's freezing cold outside But he's not there Wherever he may fly

Barely aware of her reality She stands right by the centre of the room Feathers, she's got nice thick feathers she's put on For she wanted to reach the violent kingdom Feathers, she's got nice thick feathers she's put on For she wanted to reach the violent kingdom

> And every time She steps on what she calls The misery land For only bats and cops Forgets about His kisses and his voice He wore a suit With labels at the front

Barely aware of her reality She stands right by the centre of the room Feathers, she's got nice thick feathers she's put on For she wanted to reach the violent kingdom Feathers, she's got nice thick feathers she's put on For she wanted to reach the violent kingdom

Barely aware of their reality She stands right by the centre of the room MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.