

## Russian Red

### "Nice Trice Feathers"

Visit "[Nice Trice Feathers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

