

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult

"My Little Fish"

Visit "[My Little Fish](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear skinny fish, listen to me for a while
We have no more tears, no more struggle, no more
whine
You're my little fish, swim to me and take some cheese
Do you still believe he would come back?

He's a freak
And then my fish she says:
"I thought he belongs to me. I know I should not mind
I cannot tell lies. He puts me aside"
Fish starts to cry, other fishes cry and cry
Fish keeps on crying "wu wu wu..."

Little baby fish, listen to me for a while
We have no more tears, no more struggle no more
whine
From now on, from now on, from now on

Visit [My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.