

## WooWoos "Fizzy Lettuce"

Visit "[Fizzy Lettuce](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

So contemplate this  
Standing statue, the words will run through  
A burning red rose, everyone knows  
You're turning blacker, my head turns  
But you're a slave on the run and that don't look fun, all  
that fun

Chorus

And I yell at her  
And I'm begging her  
Just compelling her  
Cos' her magic got lost for desert  
And everything's not fantasy  
It's no phalacy  
Cos' it's so tragic we're almost the worst

I'm here I'm missing  
Ok you're hissing  
The bitter music  
Helped me diffuse it  
We're falling deeper  
Daytime sleeper  
You're trading your spark  
To play in the dark  
Pharmaceutical run  
There's just so much fun  
Now just come on home

Chorus

And I yell at her  
And I'm begging her  
Just compelling her  
Cos' her magic got lost for desert  
And everything's not for fantasy  
And it's no phalacy  
Cos' it's so tragic we're almost the worst

Life has crazy cause for sadness  
How can you trust all her madness?  
Through the walls, try stop this  
Stop the cause, don't watch this  
It's a game.

Chorus  
And I yell at her  
And I'm begging her  
Just compelling her  
Cos' her magic got lost for desert  
And everything's not for fantasy  
And it's no phalacy  
Cos' it's so tragic we're almost the worst  
(x2)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.