

Amanda Palmer "Vegemite"

Visit "[Vegemite](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You tell me that you love me when I'm lying by your
side

You tell me that I am the only one who understands
your troubled mind

That I am blind to any evil you can do

And that I love you more than any other girl could ever
do

You love the things that I love: you love art and you love
books

And you love love as much as I do and you love my
dirty looks

And you love me right now

So how can you love... Vegemite?

It tastes like sadness

It tastes like batteries

It tastes like asses

I cannot hold a man so close who spreads this cancer
on his toast

It is the Vegemite, my darling, or it's me

You have to make a fucking choice

I cannot sit with you at breakfast

The very smell of it obliterates my senses

And if that weren't bad enough you also eat the shit for
lunch

Which means we can't spend any time together

What kind of relationship is that?

The choice is yours, my heart is in your hands...

Please wash your hands

You just ate Vegemite for lunch you selfish bastard

It's all about you, isn't it?

It's just take, take, take, take

What about me? What about my feelings?

I'm sorry

I had this really awful experience when I was six years
old

And our British next door neighbor, Christopher Gill, he
was babysitting us

And he made me eat an entire spoonful of Marmite

Which is just like Vegemite pretty much except it's even
grosser
He made me eat it by telling me it was chocolate fudge
And so I swallowed the whole thing and then I had to go
to the bathroom and throw up
And it really traumatized me and I'm sorry I got so
emotional, I just...

I love you, and no matter what you eat
I'll always love you completely
I might just always leave the room at meal times
Or refuse to kiss or touch you for a week
If you insist on putting that foul death paste in your
mouth
You're in my heart, but put yourself inside my shoes
I have to know, it shouldn't be too hard to choose
I know it's tearing you apart, but it's the way it has to be
It is the Vegemite, my darling
It is the Vegemite, my darling
Put down the Vegemite, you fucker, or I'll leave

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

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