

Black Hill

"Fat Love"

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Everyday you get more slim

And I can't get horny anymore

Look out at the TV craps don't trust in them

They are killing all your lard

Everywhere people's pointing higher

But I'm always pointing your bum

I'm alone, I'm horny and I'm crazy for
you

I'm getting fatter, and you're so far from me

Remember the good old times

Between burgher and our car

Our love will be true again

Is it all? Let this be FAT LOVE

I just need your rolls and nothing more

Is it all? Let's make our FAT LOVE

Everyday you'll got your rolls to show

After all, we're made by the
same FAT LOVE

So baby can you understand

The only heaven's way

Coming back and get fatter with me

Throw away those pills

Remember the good old times

YouÃf'Ã, 'll never get skinned down

Our love will be true again

rit.

I never thought I could have suffered in my soul

You give me a chanceÃf'Ã,â€¦

accept it one time for allÃf'Ã,â€¦FAT LOVE

SOLO

rit.

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