Molly Sand?n
"Lotus Eaters"

Spikey lady shiny queen don't you tell them what
you've seen,
Plastic people silicon never let them in your home,
Don't become a middle man keep your mouth shut if
you can,
Don't you tell them what you know they will go anyway
the wind blows,
Be my best friend be my baby I'll be there for you
maybe,
Don't get on the roller coaster ya burn your fingers on
the toasters,
Just a fair weather friend gone when the summer end,
They will look into your eyes tell you pretty perfume
lies,
Slinky slimy lotus eaters jeepers creepers get a load of
those peepers,
Talking all that mumbo jumbo people pass in solo
limbo,
See them slip see them slide but have you seen the
nasty side,
With all the smiling and kissing listen to the hiss hiss
hissing,
She slip she slide she don't know why she hide,
Dizzy little missy with a twinkle in her eye bye bye,
Finger lickin' good kill you if she could dig it when
you're down send
In the clown,
Don't let them poke don't let them peek their friendly
chat is cheap
You look so fine you look so hip you're styling makes
me trip,
Take your place if they could these are the people in
your
Neighbourhood,
She slips she slides she don't know why she hide,
Poking peeking sneaking cheating sniffing sliding,
A running and hiding,
Creeping crawling feeling and mauling,
Fickle little tickles brains like pickles,
She slip she slides she don't know why she hide,
Dizzy little missy with a twinkle in her eye bye bye,

Finger lickin' good kill you if she could dig it when
you're down send
In the clown,
She slip she slid she don't know why she hide,
Dizzy little missy with a twinkle in her eye bye bye,
Finger lickin' good kill you if she could dig it when
you're down send
In the clown.