

Throwing Muses "Bird Of Paradox"

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Here's a crippled princess . . .
The people would have died for her had she shown any
goodness
But behind her wheelchair she kept all that she needed
and she liked
girls
The townspeople shunned her
Quiet and aloof the princess made them all wonder
But behind her glazed eyes she knew only she needed
one feeling supplied
Realize You (is the story)
Realize Me (I'm slipping down . . . 1, 2, 3, 4)
CHORUS:
Dance around play around fool around dream around
Wall around jump around run around tool around feel
around
AaaaaaaaAAAAAAA AAAAAAA ooo She fits
Aqua ballerina lights a match
She knows their (sic) all watching but dances for just
one one one one
child
Save the guitar ! Save the bass ! Drums ! yeah yeah
yeah yeah
She's burning my building down
Divine Disgusting (is the dream)
It could be (I'm flipping out . . . 1, 2, 3, 4)
[CHORUS]

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