

# Aliz, I'm Fed Up

Im fed up!  
Bubbles and water  
Legs up for hours  
My goldfish is under me  
To bathe for hours  
Makes my mouth water  
Im foamely ecstatic  
Its not a problem  
I lazy round  
Bubbly and stubborn  
I lazy round  
Melon and water  
Is just a dream  
It makes me wonder  
Is it a sin ?  
Bubbles and water  
Legs up for hours  
Bombs, you keep away from me!  
Today lying low  
Twisting up my toes  
I swim in such harmony  
So what bothers me:  
Chorus :  
Im fed up with loneliness  
With my uncle overstressed  
Fumbling, crawling for something  
That never shows, just a dream.  
Im fed up with creeps crying  
Over the past, such a sin  
Not to be cool, but a fool  
If I could mess up their rules.  
Im fed up with your complaints  
Baby, well Im not a saint!  
Fed up with the rain, the plane  
That makes me throw up again.  
Im fed up with all cynics  
Bathing caps and all critics  
Im fed up with being fed up! Poor me !  
Bubbles and water  
Legs up for hours  
My goldfish still under me!  
Delight of pleasures  
Aquatic treasures  
A place out of misery, my fantasy