

# Antony And The Johnsons, Cripple and the Starfish

Mr. Muscle forcing bursting  
Stingy thingy into little me, me, me  
But just &quot;ripple&quot; said the cripple  
As my jaw dropped to the ground  
Smile smile  
It's true I always wanted love to be  
Hurtful  
And it's true I always wanted love to be  
Filled with pain  
And bruises  
Yes, so Cripple-Pig was happy  
Screamed &quot; I just compeletely love you!  
And there's no rhyme or reason  
I'm changing like the seasons  
Watch! I'll even cut off my finger  
It will grow back like a Starfish!  
It will grow back like a Starfish!  
It will grow back like a Starfish!&quot;;  
Mr. Muscle, gazing boredly  
And he checking time did punch me  
And I sighed and bleded like a windfall  
Happy bleedy, happy bruisy  
I am very happy  
So please hit me  
I am very very happy  
So please hurt me  
I am very happy  
So please hit me  
I am very very happy  
So come on hurt me  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
I'll grow back like a Starfish  
Like a Starfish...