

# Butterfingers, Delirium

Judo Judy gotta go cause she never  
wasn't old to realize  
Small tiny petty little ox-fly  
could upset the rain I woke up again  
As I an the smile on my face the feeling is great  
And I would do anything but just....  
Don't sit under the apple tree  
I can't do anything for free  
All I want just you and me  
So don't sit under the apple tree  
Jaggle Wringgle joggle jolt  
everyboby not at fault a-la-mort till you dot  
Balck wood ebony catapult what you  
got up your sleeve belongs all to me  
Ding dong hammer on new  
sing-a-longs lingo 'bout the meter half of one  
Hush hush bitter sweet alignings  
trying to get used I filled up my skin