

Love Spit Love, Glittering Girl

She wasn't a fool
That glittering girl
She followed the rules
That shimmering pearl
Said the rules mama preaches
Go down when they break
The themes mama teaches
You just gotta shake
But she wasn't a fool
That slender love figure
She followed her rules
And made money bigger
She wasn't a fool
That shining young woman
She followed her rules
She's crying for no man
Said the rules mama preaches
Go down when they're broken
She explodes into peaches
And cries when I've spoken
She wasn't a fool
That goddess of hell
There are no mother's rules
She makes them herself
And I was down upon my knees
To beg her surrender up to me
Something inside her
Told her she shouldn't
Tried and alight her
But the girl wouldn't
She wasn't a fool
But love flowed from her face
She's not scared of me
She's afraid of disgrace
She wasn't a fool
That female for our world
She followed her rules
That glittering girl (x4)
Coke, after Coke, after Coke, after Coca-Cola
Coke, after Coke, after Coke, after Coca-Cola
(Instrumental)
Coke, after Coke, after Coke, after Coca-Cola
Coke, after Coke, after Coke, after Coca-Cola
(Instrumental)
Coke, after Coke, after Coke, after Coca-Cola
Coke, after Coke, after Coke, after COCA-COLA!