

Nicotine, Cauliflower

A small decrepit seed is in my hand
That reminds me of your face
Do you still have the other one?
I hope you didn't throw it away
They said that you are more than I deserve
But you said to me you like my smirk
When I washed my face, you kissed me out of the blue
And I gazed upon you to sing like this
Tell me my darling! Why do you love me? Da na na na na na na
I'm so ugly. What a pity! Da na na na na na na
A small decrepit seed is in my hand
That's telling me my face
Do you still make a wish to it?
I hope you didn't smash it up
Someday the pit will sprout up in the sky
Then you'll say to me you like my smack
When the flowers are out, I'll kiss you out of the blue
And I'll take a drink to cry like this