

# Sugarplum Fairy, Turning Into Nothing

The rain began to fall as the bus stopped, falling in  
The man in the window turns his face and he starts to sing  
He's giving her the look; he's falling from the sky  
He's leaving his own mind  
Keep on turning into nothing  
What you need's what you've got  
It's not your problem anymore  
Turning into nothing  
You twinkled and twisted you're back in your old 65  
I saw you in a daydream with the treetops on your head  
The multicolored girl in the net wanna see the dead  
Where are your fantasies?  
Oh please don't bother me  
I made it up for you