

# The Cranberries, Paparazzi On Mopeds

As I lie here  
In the bathtub  
I ponder  
And I wonder  
Why did they take her  
And squeeze her life away  
Paparazzi on mopeds  
Fresh air in their heads  
Paparazzi on mopeds  
Cotton wool balls in their heads  
So ugly, so ugly  
Why, you just can't justify  
So ugly, so ugly  
Why, they even watched her die  
Who was to blame  
Was there too much champagne  
Or wine--it could've been the wine  
Another celebrity dies  
And it still mystifies the people  
Another icon is destroyed  
So ugly, so ugly  
Why, you just can't justify  
So ugly, so ugly  
Why, they even watched her die  
So ugly, so ugly  
You can't, you can't justify