The Sugarcubes, Bravo Pop

Bjrk I admit I like you for your brains But you won't try, there is no fun in it You know what life is all about But haven't got guts to enjoy it Come on, I'll make you wet Bubbles, foam of intelligence

'cos you just want me for My little brains, I don't know What I am doing 'cos I just know you want Me for my little brain 'cos I am your little brain You are, you are just You are just trying me

Birk

You're stuck in your civilised home Sulking over other's stupidity You're awfully clever, but dry I'll get you soaked to the skin

Einar

Just try me out For strength and I don't know What you want really from me 'cos I am just trying You want me for my juicy wits

'cos you don't know what I am

Birk

You know what life is all about But haven't got guts to enjoy Juicy wits, that's what you need Juicy wits...

You only want me for my Little things called brains But I know that I can Recage? you all over the party But you know what I am You just want something Different, but you must get My juicy, my juicy wit 'cos my wit is...

There's only one way Come on, jump in And get what's around you There's only one, only one life

Birk

Bubbles, bubbles, Foam of intelligence Bubbles, bubbles..