

Brainpool, Ha Ha Ha Ha Honey

She is standing in the kitchen
Cracks a smile she's so bewitching
Let the camera run she'll be OK
She has got a black and white sweater
And her shoes are made of leather
She's got the sweetest lashes
And she dyed her hair one night
Silver blonde it looks alright
She has got a leather jacket
Baby I am so attracted
How does it feel to be alone

(Repeat)

And she doesn't have her dinner
Every day she's getting thinner
But she really doesn't mind at all
Baby I am still here waiting
Baby I'm anticipating
Baby I am masturbating
Baby I am suffocating
Like a rolling stone and just like honey
A superstar without making money
A femme fatale a little weed
A poor rich girl who's high on speed
How does it feel to be alone

(Repeat)

Like a rolling stone and just like honey
A superstar without making money
A femme fatale a little weed
A poor rich girl who's high on speed
How does it feel to be alone