

Fishbone, Lemon Meringue

I see you setting up your shot
I'm gonna git out of your range
I'll never sing your sad sorry song
Lemon Meringue

Sour to the taste and sweet to the tooth
Death by saccharination
And the criminal charge is the same

A chance to tell the crimes of the cruel
A chance to wave the flag of the fool
But the cross on your road is twisted
And reflects an imageless tool

Gotta let the taste buds blossom
Sunny side never lost them
Easy over born to be clever
So I conclude you'll never lose

Creepin' like a cavity
Waiting for the time to be
Drilled up under the bridge
Who's looking for oil
Who's digging for diamonds
Who's digging for gold

Lemon Meringue pie
And I must say goodbye

Varmints and vermin writhe down the vine
Too wet to whistle, when the moon is rhine
Sound asleep when the sun does shine
Watching the clock instead of the time

You can take away the drum
But the beat will never change
Evercharge, everlarge

Lemon Meringue pie
And I must say goodbye

Gotta let the taste buds blossom
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Easy over born to be clever
So I conclude you'll never lose

A windless sail and a waterless sea
A rusted ship and a discontinued journey
When will you be what you need to see
Because a mile in your shoes may cause swollen feet

Pipe dreams sound sweet
That's why the drilling is so deep
The pullout is pain
With a bang, yeh yeh!

Lemon Meringue pie
And I must say goodbye

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