

Flapjack, Human Upholstery

I'm feelin' lika junkie I'm talkin' to ya brother I'm feeling lika stupid boy who doesn't know what matter
your skin's so tawny from the regular solarium session, your
sweet complexion need some more supplies of make-up your body's your eyes are senseless? You
sirloin that tastes so good
but when the meat's burnin' it ain't smells that good u take care of your
body, your spirit' asleep u take care of your wardrobe It's a human upholstery, where's your spirit?