

Flop, Julie Francavilla

Prosthetic, ovulating
And a barrel of brains if you need one
Self hated, complicated
You're in need of a cure and she is one

(chorus)
You'll survive a vegetable
The meat's diseased and she said so
I won't try to persuade you anymore

Some say to just forget her

It'll worry you well if you let it
Make everyday pathetic
You're in need of a cure and she is one

(chorus)

A long time ago I went and lost my way
So I took some drugs to equalize
And found someone to sympathize
Around the moon I'm utilized