

Kinky Machine, Gooseberry Fool

He said he'd take you for a joyride
In the backseat of his car
I know you say you never realised
He'd ever try to go so far

Gooseberry fool how could you be so sweet
In a world so cruel
He's had enough to drink and he's sick of you
Envy would turn you green if you weren't already so naive

The air is thick you couldn't breathe
And in a dark and empty street
He stained your party dress with dirty tricks
You should know better but you fell for it

Gooseberry fool how could you be so sweet
In a world so cruel
He's had enough to drink and he's sick of you
Envy would turn you green if you weren't already so naive

Gooseberry fool
You silly fool
Gooseberry fool

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