

Lazlo Bane, Buttercup

I passed the car crash
I think I know the survivor.
She drove the same Ford Fairlane,
Not much of a driver
It's always been the intersection of disaster
When the police arrive, they know to arrest her
Chorus:
So take her down
And lock her up
And take good care of my Buttercup
And take her down
And lock her up
And take good care of my Buttercup
Your Honor you know we've got testimony
Beyond the shadow of a doubt that she is guilty
And ladies and gentlemen of the jury
Would you please put her away so you can rescue me
Chorus
I passed the car crash I think I know the survivor.
She drove the same Ford Fairlane,
Not much of a driver
It's always been the intersection of disaster
When the police arrive, they know to arrest her
Chorus