

Linda Perry, Fruitloop Daydream

This ain't no walk in park
But I call it my home
And you're all invited

Waking up in the dark
Knowing I'm not alone
It's all so familiar

I Got the trees in the sky
Got the grass in my toes
I got no tomorrows

Got the dilated eyes
And a couple of No-Doze

It's a happy feeling
The drag queens
The speed freaks
All the homo boys they touch me baby
Tainted love

The park on a Sunday afternoon

Fruitloop Daydream

Bring your life in a sack
You can come with us too
It's a happy family

Trade your crack for some crack
Change your groove for some groove
It's a poor man's party

The Dozers
The posers
All the rich kids with their candy noses

Hey mister
Spare a sister some change

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