

Linda Strawberry, Fuck You I'm Beautiful

You were my star,
I never wondered,
I know who you are.
It's afternoon;
I'm ready for bed,
ready to exist again
in the drug of a dream.
All my friends say
oh all my friends say,
'fuck him:
you're beautiful'.
All my friends say
oh all my friends say...
... Yeah, well, anyway.
I'm tired
and I'm lost
and I'm hollow
and unfriendly.
You Bastard.
I loved you.
I loved you.
I loved you.
All my friends say
oh all my friends say,
'fuck him:
you're beautiful'.
and then my mind says
and then my mind says,
'fuck him:
you're beautiful'.
But it's unconvincing:
my heart must have earplugs.
I'm bleeding and bleeding
You're the one I am needing;
and this drug of a dream
takes me over
this drug of a dream.
Last night we went flying:
we flew through an ocean
and we danced in the waves.
it was amazing.
it was amazing.
it was amazing.
and I smashed my alarm clock against the wall:
I smashed it
I smashed it
I smashed it
I smashed it
'Cause all I have to say
oh all I have to say is,
'fuck today:
'cause he was beautiful'.
All I have to say
oh all i have to say is,
'fuck today:
'cause he was beautiful'.
With his hair bending in the waves.