

# 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.