

Morcheeba, Women Lose Weight

What a surpriser
Open your eyes, A
Woman advisor

The name of this entertainment is
Women lose weight
Our first years of marriage everything was just great
But after two kids
And a weight gain factor
The fact is
Now she's completely unattractive
Look fat chicks
I don't mean to sound rude
I tell her nice hit the gym
And don't eat so much food
But no

Your shallow
You need to run the course of unconditionnal love and so forth

But how if desire's is not there
That's just delayment
Divorce is, child support, alimony payments
My happiness i doubt discouraged
So hurry for an easier way out of this marriage
Meanwhile my secretary June well groomed
When you gonna leave your wife
I tell her soon mommy soon i assume
Or my destiny is blue
Interestingly
The only thing left for me to do is to kill her

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I'm gonna have to kill her

Of course there's laws which enforces divorces

Send that ass right to the morgue miss

My plans against or shenanigans
Kinda ran thin
Knowin' nothing about poisoning
And i can't swim
Bad intentions pumping
Might as well become numb
Cut her lungs or the obvious robbery gone wrong
But the catch is do i have the nerve to dispatch this
Who can i get to help me murder this fat chick
I guess i'll have to play a dude robbin on wednesday
The day she usually goes food shopping
Anyway long story short hit the side of her Chrysler
And sent her clean over the divider
"You bastard" she said as the wreck went tumblin down the hill
I thought "she has to be dead"
Later on get a call
(from a) Lieutenant O'Rourke
(had me) leapin like a frog
We need you at the morgue
So i selfishly persue
"boohoo" there was nothing else for me to do i had to kill her

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C'mon ya'll know i had to kill her

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Kill her

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So you mean to tell me officer you don't have no clue who did this hit and run
No sir we don't have no clues right now
This is terrible what am i gonna tell the kids?
Pull yourself together sir
I'm so broken up inside i just can't believe this
I understand, I understand
Catch the person who did this
We're gonna try sir
Please

Screamin "who done took my heart"; acting shakin up a lot
At the funeral though everyone was lookin at me odd like i did it
Like i was the reason my mates slain murmuring
"I heard he was displeased with her weight gain";
While my secretary sort of a sexy blonde can't cook
All she does is order from restaurants
All of the sex you want
I doubt could adress, clothes not washed proper and house look a mess and
Talkin to detectives that was waitin outside
How i took a long lunch break day the wife died
I darn near turned pale
And because of betrayal they indicted me, and gave me an impossible bail
Good fortune to anyone admiring the rawtent
Moral of the story is
Desire is important
So watch your weight
It'll keep you mate smitten it's a given
Though looking back i realised i didn't have to kill her

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I killed her

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I didn't have to kill her

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Well there you have it

Keep thin trim

Keep your marriage healthy

Do you know what i mean?

Small message from Morcheeba and Slick Rick the ruler

Peace