

# 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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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