

# Starlight Mints, Pumpkin

Tra la la la  
Tra la la la

Tra la la la  
Tra la la la

Try to laugh  
This life  
With a scary way, I think it might be broken

I'd like the knife  
It cuts  
My love is merely something like a pumpkin

Because I feel  
Alone  
And disguise my tongue  
All because

Because my heart  
Is cold  
And the words, they burn  
Burn my soul

Tra la la la  
Tra la la la

Tra la la la  
Tra la la la

I try to laugh  
This life  
It takes the birds that think they're going the wrong direction

I like the way  
She combs (Tra la la la)  
My love has merely stolen my reflection

Because I feel  
Alone  
And disguise my tongue  
All is wrong

Because my heart (Oh)  
Is cold  
And the words, they burn  
Burn my soul

(Ooh)

My love is merely something like a pumpkin

Tra la la la  
Tra la la la  
(Yeahh)  
Tra la la la  
(Ooh)