# Tripod, Mary-Anne

Her name was mary anne
she made him feel like a man
im not saying that he felt like a man
he didnt want a man
he liked them as friends
but he didnt feel like a man
in the same way you feel like having an icey pole.

"its alright, i know what to do, if u could just start from the top"

Her name was nicole
she made him feel like a hole..
"feel like a hole?"
"it has to rhyme with nicole."
"Just use her actual name,
we'll find a rhyme for it."
"What's her actual name?"
"Magina..HIT IT!"

"Ive got one for mary anne."
Her name was mary anne
she made him feel like a man
but she didnt even know he existed
but oh whenever she walked past
his heart would stop..

So he was dead before they even got started
coz his heart had stopped when he caught sight of her
it was death at first sight
they never made it one night

"he didnt fucking die! alright? he didnt die"
"you said his heart had stopped, what is he? the undead?"
"no...no....no...no"
"i dont know what else im sposed to do"
"no...he's not un....undead"
"is he doomed to walk the earth and be in a shit song?
"thats MY fucking life, now you play..."

Her name was mary anne
she had the body of a godess
and the face of an angel
every mans desire
she set his world on fire..

so they were all dead before they even got started...
and they...
coz they were in an incentuary disaster
"join in if you know the words"

"shut...the...fuck...up scod
shut...the...fuck...up
shut...the...fuck..up
shut the fuck up!!"